

EMPEROR 1811

Chapter 1811: Heavenly Punishment

Arcs of blue-colored lightning ran through the dark clouds gathering in the skies. Each time lightning flashed, thunder resounded, shaking the hearts of everyone. Darkness spirits emerged out from their hiding spots and gathered a bit closer to look at this heavenly phenomenon, their eyes gleaming in reverence despite their dislike to lightning attribute due to lightning being yang in nature.

Nightveil also appeared solemn, her eyes revering the heavenly will that was imposed upon her. The spirits felt something different from the humans did. That was a kind of familiarity to heaven's aura that birthed them from mere energy once upon a time before they were given life to by their father and mothers, their ancestors.

"I will pass this tribulation and ascend..."

She uttered full of determination and turned to look at Davis as the skies brewed, bringing more clouds and arcs of lightning. However, when she looked at his expression, she still found him to have a carefree expression on his face and couldn't help but narrow her eyes, wondering who this narcissistic human was.

He remained disrespectful even to the heavens?

She couldn't help but think he was courting death if he had such an attitude towards the heavenly tribulation. After all, she knew that the heavens were omnipotent and could sense their intentions.

"Protect me well."

In any case, she didn't bother as she just wanted him to stop the others.

Davis nodded and flew out of the three-kilometer zone to protect himself from the heavenly tribulation. Fallen Heaven had gone into hiding, and it didn't come out even while he was out of the three-kilometer zone, making him feel confused.

Was heaven's jurisdiction during a heavenly tribulation more than that?

Last time, he was within the three-kilometer zone's center, protecting Tia, so he could understand Fallen Heaven hiding and not revealing itself until the heavenly tribulation ended, but if it didn't reveal itself even after he exited that speculated zone, then he didn't know what's wrong.

Should he be not anywhere near in the heavenly tribulation's aura that spanned across hundreds of kilometers, even getting to his women?

'Wait...'

Then he recalled the twenty-seven-kilometer jurisdiction that the heavenly tribulation sealed the immortals in place if they passed and decided to move out of that range.

Nightveil saw his strange actions and wondered what he was doing. Building formations to protect her from the attacks of others or trying to escape?

She bit her lips, feeling her heart race in anxiousness before she saw him stop and look excited.

'Did I make a mistake? Or is he just too cautious that I would go back on my word?'

She wondered before shaking her head and looking upwards. The tribulations clouds have almost finished gathering as they extended towards the horizon as far as she could see as though it was sealing her fate in this trial.

Taking a deep breath, she summoned her black scythe out of her spirit energy and held it in her palms, ready to counter the strikes that would rain down on her. However, she also knew that something additional was in store for her.

Shhhh!~

Suddenly, the skies turned crimson. The mixture of the dark crimson clouds and blue lightning made everyone suck in a significant amount of cold air. They had to calm themselves down from being overwhelmed by this additional pressure that descended from nowhere.

Without even a sound being made underneath the disrupting rumble of the heavenly tribulation, a dark crimson wisp fell from the clouds, plunging straight towards Nightveil.

"Heavenly Flames..."

Davis narrowed his eyes as he saw a wisp of heavenly fire fall from the skies. The others were also stunned by this phenomenon.

The heavenly flames were descending to purge Nightveil!

Nightveil's eyes shook as she saw the dark crimson wisp of flames descend. She readied her black scythe as she pulled it back, wanting to sever the heavenly flame. The wisp almost neared her when she swung the scythe. However, she suddenly stopped halfway, causing the wisp of flame to fall on her.

"Ahhhh!"

Whissh!~

Nightveil's body lit up in heavenly flames as screams of pain echoed.

Davis's eyes were wide as he saw the darkness spirit being burned alive before he bellowed.

"What are you doing? Defend yourself!"

Nightveil didn't reply but struggled in pain as she rolled around the mountain summit, screaming in pain as the heavenly flames burned her.

The spirits and the others were dumbfounded to see this sight, not understanding what was going on, but Davis clenched his teeth as an unnerving assumption came to his mind.

'She wants to get rid of her karmic sin by bathing in the heavenly flames?'

"Boom!~"

Nightveil destroyed a section of the mountain summit as her hand cut through a portion of the edge while she flailed. Clearly, her bodily cultivation was also at the Peak-Level Ninth Stage, somewhat capable of withstanding the burning of the heavenly flames.

Three seconds later, the heavenly flames on her body disappeared, revealing her scorched figure. Black robes instantly wrapped around her body even before the flames disappeared, seemingly protecting her own chastity against the thousands of onlookers who were watching her.

Davis couldn't understand why she was going so far before he saw another heavenly flame wisp descend. This time, Nightveil didn't even bother to raise her hand against the burning wisp. Her golden eyes shone with determination when the small yet deadly struck her head and instantly lit her up in heavenly flames.

However, this time she didn't even release a feeble moan of pain but endured it while she stood straight, all the while her body was intensely trembling from being burned alive.

'Such foolishness... it will harm her enough to not be able to counter the heavenly lightning strikes...'

Davis thought while his eyes were narrowed in sympathy.

He knew how it felt to be burned alive as he endured the flames of the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit, and it certainly was nothing to laugh at. He also felt that it would especially be painful for Nightveil since she was also a darkness spirit but didn't know if the heavenly flames differentiated in that regard and made things unfair for yin-natured living beings.

It made him want to use his Karmicseizer to remove karmic sin from her, but he didn't know what would happen if he did that.

One, two... three seconds passed, and the heavenly flames disappeared from her body again.

Nightveil shuddered before she fell down on her knees.

Davis became baffled as he wondered if she had fallen before he saw her stand up again as darkness enveloped to heal her back and restore her appearance.

'Yes, she's definitely using the heavenly flames to whittle down her karmic sin...'

Davis's eyes saw that her karmic sin was lessening each second the heavenly flames burned her body.

People wouldn't dare to try this kind of stunt, 'burning in heavenly flames', just to have their karmic sin reaped from them. Instead, they would try their best to destroy it before it touches them.

After all, the heavenly flames' prowess was a level higher than the tribulation taker's cultivation base.

However, it certainly didn't seem to be the case for Nightveil to his confusion.

Although she was a level higher in prowess, and these heavenly flames somehow didn't reach a prowess higher contrary to his knowledge, he wondered if it was because the karmic sin she possessed was less than one meter tall.

After all, those who had karmic sin that stretches to eleven meters encounter three heavenly flames that are a level higher than their cultivation base. However, the two heavenly flame wisps he had seen just now were just at Peak-Level Ninth Stage, enough for her to be able to handle it with the sheer endurance of her body.

He couldn't help but wonder if this was a chance that the heavens gave sinners to redeem themselves through punishment, being burned alive for three seconds, three times.

'Perhaps, anything less than a meter tall karmic sin is considered more redeemable by the heavens? I don't know for sure...'

Davis thought as he watched another dark crimson wisp fall from the skies.

It quickly descended and lit Nightveil in heavenly flames again.

"Ahhh!"

However, this time, Nightveil couldn't endure and screamed. The flames seeped into her scorched skin and began burning her flesh, causing her to be unable to take it and flail again.

All people could see was a woman being burned alive as she danced on the mountain summit while screaming in pain. Even Natalya and the others were watching with agape mouths, wondering why she was going this, and most of them were clueless as to how many more heavenly flame wisps would fall, not knowing that this was the last.

Davis looked away as he couldn't see Nightveil's misery. It was like seeing a woman who was falsely accused as a witch and then being burned alive as she did fit the image of looking like a ghastly pale woman. Nevertheless, he instead used his soul sense to survey the area, wanting to protect her from others as he gave his word to her.

However, he wondered who would appear in this nowhere when he sensed three prominent figures approaching along with many other spirits to his surprise.

"Ahahaha! Nightveil, you evil wench. The heavens are fair! Prepare to be burned to death under the cleansing might of the heavenly flames. You deserve to suffer more than this for massacring my Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit Tribe!"

A mocking voice resounded out full of hatred as a spirit in white robes, glowing with a golden hue, could be seen approaching them with a twisted expression of happiness on his face.

Chapter 1812: Rumble Underneath the Darkening Clouds

Davis had no idea how they found them as he didn't sense any soul sense brushing past them.

Instead, he wondered if one of the darkness spirits surrounding them informed them, but still, it didn't matter to him anymore as he took a step forward, his figure flickering as he disappeared in a ghastly manner before reappearing before them, stopping them in their tracks.

"Sorry, but the skies ahead are closed as there's a heavenly tribulation in progress."

Davis spoke with a solemn expression on his face.

The three spirits who stopped before him couldn't even tell if he was joking or not, but they were certainly taken aback by a human suddenly appearing in front of them.

The Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit possessed golden eyes that were different from Nightveil's. His eyes shone with magnificence and glory instead of a regal look. He simply raised his hand and pointed at Davis.

Radiant light energy shot out from his hand as it almost instantaneously reached the human. But suddenly, a radiant light palm was unleashed as it struck the beam of light out, causing the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit's eyes to widen in shock, not because his attack was destroyed but because he radiated oppressive soul undulations that were equal to his level!

The two other spirits were dumbfounded as well, wondering where this human came from when suddenly the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit spoke.

"So you're the human who killed Zen Ravager."

"The technique's name is Heaven Smiting Soul Clasp. Pretty audacious, right?"

Davis smirked before he turned to look at Nightveil and confirmed that no one sneaked on her. The flame was going to die out as her wails became more silent as though she was going to die as well, but the three-second mark had passed, meaning she had passed the righteous cleansing of the heavenly flames.

Davis could no longer see karmic sin on her, which made him feel good about his decision not to kill her when he encountered her. This female spirit definitely wasn't evil in nature.

"I don't care who you are but move out of my way. Or there would be consequences you couldn't afford to face."

"Oh?" Davis turned to look at Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit before he smirked again, "That's rather ironic coming from someone from the Spirit Ancestral Ground. I heard that your mission was to stop humans from invading your small spirit lands, so what happened to that? Do I gain a free pass here?"

"Hmph! There's merely something more pressing that I have to do than take out weak humans. Stand aside or prepare to face your death!"

Boom!~

Blinding light momentarily took all of their vision away as a bolt of heavenly lightning descended from the skies and struck Nightveil!

Davis turned to look back and witnessed Nightveil clash with the blue-colored bolt of heavenly tribulation lightning, becoming amazed at her endurance. She had recovered in a few seconds to tackle the lightning, and looking at her black scythe hold its own against it; he could see that her energy was fairly stable and powerful even after almost being burned to death.

Whoosh!~

Suddenly, he sensed movement from behind and pointed in a direction towards his right.

Whiz!~

A beam of death energy directly shot towards a beam of light, causing that beam of light to split into two.

“What!?”

The beam of light that split into two joined together in a circle before becoming the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit. He looked at Davis with incredulity in his eyes, wondering what was that energy just now that struck him. The others who had just moved also stopped in their tracks as they didn't want to be hit by something like that.

The dark beam of light appeared for a moment before it disappeared, but they saw that the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit was already injured, blood leaking from his mouth.

“That was my Death Ray. Its ability to disintegrate almost everything in its path is cool, right?”

Davis mocked as he raised his hand and blew over his finger as though he was cooling off a gun barrel.

The Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit became livid before his lips moved.

“Why are you siding with that wench!? She killed my brother, the tribe chief, our family before massacring my entire tribe.” He bellowed with hatred gleaming in his eyes.

“I thought a human from the other side was different, but now I know why our ancestors were bent on stopping them from entering our world! You, humans, are all trash! The Renegade Human Shelter is full of evil bastards like you who should be cleansed from this world!”

“Have you punished your brother for doing hideous things to Nightveil's mother and father?”

Davis blinked before his expression became cold.

“If you have not, fuck off from acting like a victim and try to kill her without twisting the facts!”

Boom!~

Another arc of tribulation lightning fell and struck Nightveil, who similarly struck against the heavenly lightning using her scythe. At this moment, despite it being a stronger arc of lightning, Nightveil cut through it, causing the eyes of other spirits who came to hunt her down to bulge in caution.

She was powerful than they thought, but it was no wonder she managed to kill a Tribe Chief.

Davis then sighed.

“We may not have the same standards when it comes to morality, but I hate sanctimonious bastards like you who pretend you have a moral high ground when you don't in reality. I usually wouldn't have stopped you from getting your revenge, but unfortunately, I'm a hired thug whose job is to protect her.”

He waved his hand and shook his head.

“Really, last warning. If you're going to stay here or do anything funny, then I can no longer assure your lives.”

“Pui!”

The Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit spat blood to the side before his expression became sanctimonious.

“How much do you want? I’ll make a better deal than her.”

Davis’s shoulders drooped.

“Unfortunately, I don’t transact purely on benefits as I also tend to transact a bit of loyalty. Once taken a job, unless I get betrayed or see signs of betrayal, I won’t betray the other party. It’s a pity that I didn’t meet you first as your story seems pretty valid as hers, although I doubt you would’ve needed my help with two other spirits helping you.”

The Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit clenched his white teeth before he grinned with hate.

“Human, since you think you can take three of us at once, I want to see how you can escape death after we take her down!”

Bzzzz!~

The world was half-covered in darkness was suddenly became full of light, filled with radiance. If it weren’t for the heavenly tribulation casting a shadow, this region lighting would’ve appeared like a bright sunny day.

The sound of the world returned and what replaced was a world of light arrays.

Davis’s eyes were wide as he saw the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit appear anywhere in the world of light arrays. He couldn’t tell if this was an illusion or an authentic technique that could potentially cost his life, but he saw the other two spirits, a wind spirit and a metal spirit making their move as they shot in two opposite directions, going in a roundabout way to approach Nightveil who was about to receive her third heavenly lightning strike.

“Well, I’m certainly not in a situation to be gaining battle experience.”

Davis flicked his hand, and innumerable wisps of purple flames spread out. With the Purple Soul Flame Lantern, the Soul Palace’s offensive Legacy Artifact in his palm, he spammed the flames by injecting his soul force into it in huge amounts as it began to burn down the array of light around him.

“Human!!! What are these damned flames!?”

“Ha! Something that’s particularly effective against souls, you moron.”

The Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit screamed in pain while Davis rapidly approached the wind spirit who was about to get to Nightveil.

The wind spirit was a handsome man wearing green robes in addition to a windy veil covering his body. His speed was perhaps faster than the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit that he almost reached Nightveil in a few seconds despite being further than the most.

However, from behind, Davis lifted his hand. The manifestation of a black sword appeared in his hand, flickering with a ghastly image of pure death before it struck down when Davis slashed down with pure force and utter intensity. Suddenly, the world turned pitch black, and the silence that was once there before came back in a blaring and eerie manner.

However, what the others saw was space splitting in half, stretching hundreds of kilometers as it split the mountains in its path into two vertical halves. It was just a few hundred meters away from Nightveil in hitting her but what got caught in the line of destruction was a wind spirit that got cut in half, blood spilling out from the body in copious amounts as it splashed in the skies.

Bang!~

At the same time, the world lightened up as Nightveil received the third heavenly lightning strike, making up for a beautiful scene of light, wind, death, lightning, and darkness exploding into different hues at the same time.

Chapter 1813: Lustrous Skies

Before the broken cracks of space could engulf the dead wind spirit, Davis reached out his hand and concentrated on retrieving the head and the spatial ring. His soul force quickly wrapped around the fleshy remains he required as he severed them with the help of the suction force from the spatial cracks.

The spatial tear was thin yet stretched long and tall as it cleaved the land. Therefore, it quickly stitched back, and the space returned back to normalcy.

Such sharpness left the spirits sucking in a cold breath of air.

How could a Peak-Level Spirit Ancestor who could fight a level above be just killed in one swing?

Even Nightveil, who had just clashed with the third heavenly tribulation lightning, couldn't help but glance at Davis as her eyes shook, her pupils reflecting the unbelievable scene.

On the other hand, Davis became satisfied that he managed to save the hand with the spatial ring and the head. After all, the remains were forcefully sucked into the spatial cracks in the brief time it was open.

He smiled at the spatial ring in his palm before he stored it, raising his head to look at the others, who still appeared dumbfounded as they looked at him.

'I guess that's normal...'

He inwardly commented.

After all, he used Fallen Heaven's death energy to strike that wind spirit. How could that spirit of the same level even survive a strike that could take down an entity that's three or more levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage?

Due to the mind-boggling speed of the wind spirit, he had no choice but to showcase his true strength.

Bang!~

The fourth heavenly tribulation lightning struck down the next moment, causing Nightveil to clench her teeth and spread her hands. The black scythe in front of her shook before it started to spin with an insane speed, defending against the lightning strike that crashed.

Clearly, she had used a defensive technique at this moment, meaning that she was beginning to near her limits.

The black scythe and the heavenly lightning strike kept devouring each other, their darkness and lightning clashing with intensity, but strangely, the space didn't crack as though an invisible aura was strengthening the space. Before long, Nightveil ultimately won out as the heavenly lightning strike's energy was exhausted. However, she already looked a bit tired, which caused Davis's eyes to flash.

"Don't fail. If you fail, there is no meaning in me killing this unknown wind spirit today."

Davis truly had no idea what kind of wind spirit he had killed. Neither did he bother knowing at the moment as he turned to look at the other spirits.

"Remember I already gave you my last warning? Still, I won't be ruthless like before, so escape if you can."

Whoosh!~

Davis disappeared from the gaze as he used the Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps. It caused the plethora of Peak-Level Spirit Ancestor Stage Spirits to visible panic, and even the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit's scalp turned numb. Still, he clenched his teeth and ordered.

"Everyone, attack together! Clearly, he isn't strong as he had shown before, as that could just be a sacrificial technique that could only be used once! He isn't hiding to hunt or scare us but hiding to recuperate from his internal injuries!"

The other spirits became doubtful as they looked at each other. This kind of thinking was apt and more likely to be the case. The metal spirit who had been horrified and angered by the death of someone he considered a brother was also inclined to believe this was the case. His amber skin shone with a lustrous light, appearing to be a mixture of gold, and the starry sky threatened to instantly weigh the world with his force.

He had thought that ganging up was dishonorable, but now, he deeply regretted that he didn't make a big move before.

While hiding, Davis was flabbergasted. The skies suddenly turned the hue of starry black and gold, causing him to feel suppressed. However, he was even more taken aback by their statements that decided that he was hiding to recuperate from his internal injuries.

He looked at them like they were a bunch of retarded spirits.

How many times does he have to show them his power for them to understand that he could kill them in an instant?

'My kindness isn't cheap...'

Davis felt intensely angered for his mercy to be slighted like this. He took a step forward and rushed into their ranks.

"The difference between the subsequent levels in the Ninth Stage is steep, and the gaps become wider as the level advances."

His voice resounded when a Peak-Level Spirit Ancestor Stage Light Spirit who advanced heard him. He was not a Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit but had still ranked higher in his Spirit Attribute Source Form.

However, his head mysteriously separated from his neck while his body kept flying forwards for a while before blood splashed from the severed neck.

As for the head, it was already inside Davis's spatial ring and what was in his hand was a manifested scythe similar to Nightveil's.

The other spirits were shocked to see a headless body plunge before they witnessed the human appearing with a purple lantern on his palm, possessing a purple wisp inside.

Rumble!~

The tribulation clouds roared before it sent a bolt of lightning crashing down again. Amidst the region of darkness, it was like a terrifying and enormous snake that came crashing down from the heavens. When it neared Nightveil, it struck the scythe and caused her to be sent flying back while the scythe received the massive attack and was destroyed in an instant.

The bolt of lightning still traveled down in a straight line and struck Nightveil, but she punched out with a certain amount of force as her energy turned darkness before enveloping the arc of blue-lightning, devouring it instead.

Instantly, she turned to look at the battlefield and became shocked to see purple flames flow like a sea as its waves envelop the skies. It caught up to the numerous spirits who ran for their lives, engulfing them in its seething yet overbearing energy as it burned them.

"Ahhh!!!"

Wretched screams of pain resounded as the spirits were helpless against it. They defended the first round of purple flames with their own attacks, but there was an unlimited amount of purple flame wisps being launched at them that certain spirits instantly ran for their lives, collapsing the defensive line.

From there on, their only fate was to be touched by the purple flame wisp and incinerated into cinders.

"Stop!"

The Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit and the metal spirit bellowed at Davis as they approached him from both sides. They had chosen to go after Nightveil first, but looking at their spirit ancestors getting overwhelmed even though he was suppressed by one of them, they had no choice but to step up.

Radiant golden light shone as the world turned bright, forming into a majestic sword formation that soared into the air before shooting towards Davis. The metal spirit also threw an additional attack, his palm extending into a black-golden palm as it came crashing down on Davis.

Davis's expression was calm as he used the Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps and disappeared from his location. Instantly, an array of golden swords and black-gold palm crushed the space he was in, splitting open a space crack that was a hundred meters wide.

The expressions of the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit and metal spirit appeared complacent as they could see that there was no way the human could escape from both their attacks, especially after space had cracked. Even the slightest bit of aura would leak as the human would panic, but since they didn't find any, they assumed that he was sucked into the spatial crack, got rid of for good.

Although a few of their spirits were also absorbed into the wide spatial crack, they nodded that it was a necessary sacrifice and turned to look at Nightveil.

Rumble!~

The sixth heavenly lightning strike fell. Its blue-colored lightning body shone with a golden hue as it struck Nightveil's dark barrier that she formed above.

Bang!~

At the same time, a world of darkness surrounded the clash. Nightveil's golden eyes were shining with an intense light when the lightning struck her, the surrounding world of darkness engulfing her and suppressing the lightning inside her darkness-shrouded figure before it devoured them.

The lightning crackling on her body surprisingly died down. However, she severely shuddered before she spat a mouthful of blood the next moment!

"Heh! Hideous, vile-natured woman. You think you can devour a bolt of heavenly tribulation lightning with your spirit body like you devoured my tribe? How arrogant..."

The Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit sneered before he gestured towards the metal spirit.

"Kill her."

Chapter 1814: Being Higher

The metal spirit looked at the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit with narrowed eyes before he flew towards Nightveil, who had just regained herself upon devouring the lightning.

She didn't dare to absorb the heavenly lightning as she knew that it would spell her death but still, her ability to conjure a world of darkness and engulf her opponents into a silent space conjured by her spirit body still helped her overpower equal level experts.

Last time, she was about to pull Davis into this dark zone before he frightened her with his strange yet infallible energy. But this time, she used it on the heavenly tribulation and successfully defended against it.

However, her big bosoms were heaving. The sign of exhaustion was already revealing itself in her eyes. Each of her attacks was concentrated enough to expend around ten percent of her energy every time, and with subsequent tribulation lightning falling on her, her energy consumption kept getting worse and worse.

Her body cultivation was useless in dealing with a heavenly tribulation that was one level higher.

Therefore, she had to use her spirit and essence cultivation which were both cut to half at this moment. Furthermore, she was already injured from the cleansing of the heavenly flames, making her weak enough that she was starting to lose confidence if she could survive the last three lightning strikes.

Her eyes momentarily glanced for some kind of help, perhaps motivation, when she suddenly saw a metal spirit approaching her with furious momentum.

Nightveil felt her scalp turn numb.

Where was that human? Did he die!? Or did he... run away?

Rumble!~

The seventh heavenly tribulation lightning plunged towards the earth, heading straight towards her. This bolt of heavenly lightning was thicker than the last, giving Nightveil no time to redirect her attention towards external danger!

Boom!~

The tribulation lightning struck Nightveil almost instantaneously while she summoned another one of her abilities where an arrow of darkness pierced through the heavenly lightning. Simultaneously, Nightveil heaved a sigh as she looked exhausted, not because her attack was powerful enough to take away twenty percent of her essence energy but because she sensed a black-gold boulder heading her way, intending to crush her into bits.

It was really the case of handing her life to another person.

At this moment, she really missed her father and mother, who would've given their lives to protect her.

Boom!!!~

Suddenly, the black-gold boulder broke as it was crushed to smithereens by an even more terrible force. It was a giant ten-meter tall cauldron with red-veined patterns. However, it smashed right into the giant two-kilometer bold that looked like it was a meteor crashing and destroyed that boulder like it was nothing.

"Ahaha! I knew you were still alive, human trash!"

Abruptly, the image of the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit faded when he suddenly appeared behind Davis, who stood in front of the metal spirit, barring his path. In Davis's right hand was the Purple Soul Flame Lantern, which he pointed towards the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit.

However, his hand was suddenly enveloped by a radiant golden blow before it exploded into a bloody mess.

"Die!"

The Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit waved his hand as he retreated when thousands of radiant swords descended on Davis.

"Emperor Soul Domain..."

Davis lightly spoke while blood dripped from his right shoulder in copious amounts. The Purple Soul Flame Lantern plunged to the ground, but it was not the focus anymore as a deathly atmosphere instantly surrounded the space.

Rumble!~

The eight heavenly lightning fell at this moment, and when it struck Nightveil amidst the blinding radiance of the golden-blue lightning, the two silhouettes of the light spirit and metal spirit disintegrated as they disappeared through the breeze.

A pure white light shone on Davis's right shoulder the next second before an arm began growing anew that one could see how his flesh was reconstructing itself perfectly.

"Well, I was a bit slow-moving in their soul suppression, not to mention soul suppression on spirits is quite useless if we're at the same level..."

Davis patted his shoulder as he pursed his lips.

It could be said that he had a taste of his own medicine as he was the one using soul suppression to deal with the others. Nevertheless, he had to use his Emperor Soul Domain with Fallen Heaven's prowess in order to keep them from disturbing Nightveil as they were so close, just a few meters away from the twenty-seven-kilometer zone.

However, he accidentally ended up killing them within an instant.

'So using Fallen Heaven outside the twenty-seven-kilometer range is absolutely okay...'

However, when he unleashed Heaven Cleaving Abyss at the wind spirit using a manifested black sword as a foundation, he saw that his attack had also entered the twenty-seven-kilometer radius and almost entered three-kilometer range, making him believe that its attacks would also work inside the former's radius.

However, he didn't know what would happen if he used Fallen Heaven's prowess in the three-kilometer zone of the heavenly tribulation. It certainly made him curious, but he had no plans to die without knowing how like he killed the others.

Before Nightveil could even receive the ninth strike, his right arm was healed as it became good as new. But Nightveil, on the other hand...

... was on her knees, looking severely heaving for breath as though she was on her last legs.

"Don't give up. You can do it."

Davis cheered her up with a mild voice. It made Nightveil glance at him as she had her face looking above at the revolving tribulation clouds that looked as if they were going to seal her fate as it brewed with copious amounts of heavenly aura and energy, gathering into one big strand to take her down.

Just to defend against the eighth strike, she had to sacrifice her spirit essence, which made her further weak. If it weren't for the heavenly flames that burned her, sacrificing five percent of her spirit essence really wasn't much, but with the heavenly aura weighing on her and the subsequent, constant usage of multiple energies really had a severe toll on her that she felt like she was going to faint.

However, listening to Davis's voice, intense anger welled up within her.

"Stop... looking down on me...!"

With a furious bellow, she flew into the skies, heading towards the bolt of lightning that swirled in the skies, transforming into the shape of a dragon!

Davis became flabbergasted as to why he was gotten mad at when he practically saved her from external trouble. Nevertheless, even his heart palpitated as he saw the little dragon in the skies, but Nightveil didn't stop her advance as she flew towards the skies.

It appeared small but was enormous, at least ten meters wide. It locked down Nightveil with its heavenly pressure before it slowly fell, unlike the previous heavenly lightning strikes that were rather instantaneous.

Nightveil bit her lips and burned the spirit essence in her soul. Dark gas seeped out of her raised hands as a dark vortex appeared before her hands. The swirl in the vortex began to spin faster by the second, but there was only a brief interval of two seconds before the dragon-like heavenly lightning bolt neared her!

"Evernight Darkness Swallows the World!"

Boom!!!~

Nightveil screamed atop of her lungs as though giving strength to herself, but her voice was muffled by the resounding explosion of the heavenly lightning that blasted her. A blinding light illuminated the eyes of the witnesses, almost blinding them. The next moment, a figure came rushing down shrouded in lightning before it crashed into the mountain summit, drilling deep into the mountains as intense rumbling kept echoing before it finally stopped.

For a second, silence returned to the world as everyone wondered what had happened just now.

Was Nightveil still alive or not?

Rumble!~

"There's still more?"

Davis turned to look up with confusion. However, he understood that this sound was more like the end of the heavenly tribulation rather than beginning something anew. If it did, it would've twisted his views and flipped his understanding of the heavenly tribulations he had gathered so far.

Nevertheless, the fact that the tribulation clouds didn't leave only meant one thing.

"She's still not dead yet, alright..."

Davis watched the devastated yet poor mountain summit with apt attention while he collected the spoils on the battlefield.

A second, ten, thirty, a minute, two... five minutes passed in utter silence amidst the curious gazes of the spirits just like that when suddenly...

Davis shivered as he felt as though he was under the majestic presence of a ruler as a wave of spirit energy rushed past him.

Bzzzz!~

The mountain summit came crumbling down altogether, revealing a black-robed figure with glistening pale-grey skin. Not only did she appear unharmed, but the aura around her also radiated with immense glory, imbuing a type of reverence in everyone around her.

The darkness spirits witnessing this sight completely knelt and kowtowed.

Although Davis doubted the fact if she was unharmed as internal injuries should still remain for some time, even he felt like wanting to kneel for a moment before he shook that thought out of his head, narrowing his eyes as both of their gazes met, his sapphire eyes and her golden eyes matching gazes as they refused to take their eye off each other.

“Human, my name is Iris Serenity.” Nightveil’s melodious voice echoed before her lips curved at him, “What’s your name?”

Davis took a breath as he felt like he had the honor to introduce himself to a real immortal before his lips moved.

“Davis Loret.”

Iris Serenity grinned as she clenched her fist at him.

“Davis Loret, I will help you in the immortal world if you ever manage to need my assistance, but of course, if I help you, you will be indebted to me, and since you cannot immediately repay me with your wealth, so you will become my precious servant! Ahahaha!”

“...”

Chapter 1815: Ascendance Rift

Davis pursed his lips before a smirk appeared on his lips. However, he didn’t say anything as he watched her figure. He admitted that she appeared more beautiful, perhaps because of the immortal aura that surrounded her, making her into a higher existence than them.

The existence of Charm Laws removed the meaning from beauty is in the eye of the beholder since it basically invoked people’s biological imperative to pursue what their body would typically find attractive. Therefore, he wasn’t surprised or shaken but accepted that he found her more attractive than before.

“So crass. Davis, I permit you to put this audacious female spirit in her place...!”

A soul transmission fell on his ears before Davis turned to look at Mo Mingzhi in the distance.

“Haha, forgive her. She’s just excited to have become an immortal that she’s on cloud nine.”

Mo Mingzhi simply harrumphed before she looked away. Now she understood how Evelyn and the others felt about her making fun of him when she was not his woman. She didn’t like some random woman claiming that she wanted her man as her servant. She was humorous, but even she found that offensive for some reason.

Fiora and the others looked unamused as well, clearly not liking Iris Serenity as they looked at her like she was a threat.

“Put me in my place? Forgive me?”

Iris Serenity’s eyes widened ever so lightly before she flew towards Davis, causing Davis to become wide-eyed.

She read their soul transmission? That itself wasn’t surprising, but...

But he was outside the twenty-seven-kilometer range called the ascendance zone!

How could her energy seep out to spy on them? Or was this because she was a spirit or perhaps an immortal spirit that she could hear whispers of the soul?

Iris Serenity arrived before him and reached out her hand, causing Davis to narrow his eyes. However, a barrier stopped her from touching him, causing him to relax, although it caused her eyes to narrow as a reluctant smile appeared on her face.

“Thank you, Davis Loret.”

She waved her hand and sent a spatial ring towards him.

“Everything we agreed upon is yours.”

Davis captured the spatial ring, and the first thing he did was check for traps. Only then did he use his soul sense to investigate the content before a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

“A pleasure doing business with you, Iris Serenity.”

Iris Serenity nodded and looked around. For a moment, she saw the destruction around her before turning to look at him, a wry smile appearing on her face.

“So you truly had the strength to kill me a hundred times when you told me to stop. Are the humans on the other side of the spirit lands that strong?”

“Of course not.” Davis shook his head with an amused expression, “If more humans like me existed, we would’ve put a dent in the world barrier to your spirit lands long ago.”

“Hehe... you’re right.”

Iris Serenity giggled before she looked at him with gleaming eyes, even going far as to incline her head as though she was checking him out.

Rumble!~

However, at this moment, the tribulation clouds began making noise as though it was screeching. The slow wind began to pick up pace in the skies above when suddenly a spatial vortex appeared, causing both of them to raise their heads and look at it.

There it was, the path to ascendance, awaiting her while shrouded in the heavenly aura.

Iris Serenity turned to look at Davis as she blinked.

“I was just kidding when I wanted you to become my servant, so... want to come with me?”

She appeared confused and even glanced away two or three times. However, Davis simply shook his head.

“I see...”

“...”

There was an awkward moment of silence

“But truly...”

Iris Serenity floated as she began to fly towards the spatial rift as she looked at Davis with shimmering golden eyes.

“I look forward to meeting you in the immortal world. At that time, just shatter the distress talisman with the mark of a dark hexagon, and I will be there for you as long as I’m near. Even if I am not, I will race towards you.”

Her melodious voice resounded with gratitude before she neared the spatial rift. Turning around, she looked at the hypnotizing vortex that seemed to be calling for her, making her think that if she remained for some time, it would forcefully pull her inside.

“Stay safe and stay clear from powerful enemies, especially after you ascend. Look for resources, allies and establish yourself as you did here. Otherwise, saving you would become meaningless.”

Iris Serenity’s pale-gray body shook as she heard Davis’s voice before her shoulders relaxed.

“I understand.”

Without looking back, she took a deep breath as her bosoms heaved before she stepped into the spatial vortex and disappeared out of their sight.

Davis was honestly astonished that she didn’t scream at him for advising her. Perhaps, she decided to honestly accept his advice and entered the immortal world because of having her horizons broadened by him even before she went there?

Bzzzz!~

Once her silhouette disappeared completely from the spatial vortex, tribulation clouds began dispersing, and the crackling sounds of thunder died slowly. It began closing fast before it completely disappeared within a blink of an eye. Before long, the heavenly phenomenon of the region vanished altogether, replaced with darkness and a silent

“Umm, the ascendance part of the tribulation is a bit anti-climatic...”

Davis imagined that heaven and earth would twist during ascendance and even expected a grand entry from some other higher being stepping out from the vortex to welcome Iris Serenity, but it was simply over just like that. However, he shot a glance at the other spirits and saw that it was not the case.

They appeared like they were awestruck and revered by this phenomenon, and Davis instantly realized that he set his expectations too high.

Whoosh!~

A group of people appeared behind him before they glanced around, closely looking at the destruction with shimmering eyes. From far away, their battle was not that explosive. However, the undulations certainly made them shiver inside.

However, they found that Davis still kept looking at the location of the spatial rift where Iris Serenity disappeared.

Mo Mingzhi appeared beside him before she patted his shoulder.

“Obviously, she liked you and even invited with the intention of being together as she even seemed to have acknowledged your vast strength...”

Davis couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Who is to say that she wouldn’t suddenly stab in the back? I mean, I’m entirely weaker in her point of view at the moment.”

“That’s not what you truly think.” Mo Mingzhi smirked at his evasion, “Who wouldn’t feel gratitude for a person who saves them from danger, especially an extreme danger like being attacked by three Peak-Level Spirit Ancestors who can battle a level higher? She didn’t seem like a vile person, and you said so yourself...”

Davis just smiled, not answering her question.

“I’m glad you didn’t leave. Stay with me, stay with us...”

Mo Mingzhi suddenly embraced him and hid her face on his chest, causing his brows to widen before he smiled.

“Why would I leave without you all? You really can’t be thinking that I would abandon you all, right?”

He turned to look at the others and saw that they turned away their heads while Zestria became clueless, not knowing what to say nor thinking she had any right to say as this conversation appeared important.

“Well, you’re a man.” Mo Mingzhi raised her head and looked into his eyes, “You pursue strength the foremost and won’t lack women even if you leave us...”

“Ridiculous.” Davis’s brows severely narrowed, “I never considered you all a commodity. If I leave you all, then I-“

Mo Mingzhi suddenly smirked before he heard giggles to his side, quickly understanding that they somehow planned to hear these words coming out of his mouth.

He blinked before his hand swiftly moved.

“You got me there...”

Paah~

“Hyaa!~”

Davis slapped Mo Mingzhi's perky butt in front of everyone, causing her to squeal in slight pain before she looked at him with glazed eyes and clenched her teeth.

"Davis, you scoundrel..."

Davis grinned with equal intensity, "I'm a scoundrel. What are you going to do about it?"

"I'll kill you!"

Mo Mingzhi bit his chest, causing Davis to chuckle. He instantly strengthened his body, causing him to feel nothing from her bite as her teeth couldn't even sink into his flesh. She instantly realized the futility of it and began to flail her fists onto his chest in embarrassment.

The slap itself wasn't that embarrassing for her, but the squeal she let out sounded like a moan instead and caused Fiora and the others to laugh at her, which made her deeply embarrassed,

Before long, she calmed down and looked at him with glazed eyes, pulling him into a hot kiss as she rolled her tongue over his, sucking his saliva that made the ladies blush before they looked away, making them think Mo Mingzhi was as shameless as ever.

With the erotic sound of their lips leaving, they looked at each other before Mo Mingzhi heaved a breath, licking her crimson lips before she spoke.

"In any case, I'm truly glad that you didn't leave all things said... I don't know about the others, but my heart clenched for a moment there..."

"Mine did too..." Fiora hollered before Natalya spoke.

"But we knew that you wouldn't leave..."

Davis nodded as he understood that it was something they couldn't control. Sometimes, people made the stupidest of decisions when there was a time limit to take an opportunity, only to later learn that it wasn't worth leaving behind what they cared for before, also painfully coming to know the value of it.

He wanted to be no part of those regretful people despite his shortcomings.

"Alright, let's leave."

Everyone nodded to his command.

However, the women were all still taken aback by the heavenly tribulation as they looked at the dark space in the skies. This was their first time seeing a heavenly tribulation as they never got to see one in their lifetime as people who strive to become immortals were either lacking or old enough to die in the past few millenniums.

People were afraid of the heavenly tribulation by the time they were old, not daring to encounter heavenly lightning. Even Iris Serenity almost died to the illuminating yet overbearing attacks despite being powerful in her own level, so they could definitely see that not anyone could cross the heavenly tribulation, which made their heart palpitate, making them feel that if they wanted to pass theirs without facing mediocrity, then they would have to be more powerful than her.

Time passed, and everyone returned to the small part of a mountain they had unofficially claimed for themselves.

Davis was in his own cultivation cave after some time when he took out the remains of the spirits and harvested their spirit cores. Also, not only did he collect their soul essences but also their karmic virtue, which was pretty sizeable.

Nevertheless, as he looked at the octahedral-shaped crystals floating above his palm in different hues of crimson, white-gold, black-gold, and pale-green, he was joyous as this also provided a boost to his cultivation. However, he kept the pale-green spirit core back inside the spatial ring as it was useless to him who didn't practice Wind Laws, not to mention that it would slow down his rate of consumption, according to Fiora's findings.

Seated in a lotus position, he began to refine the Raging Crimson Star Spirit's spirit core using his soul force and quickly received an abundant amount of fire-attributed soul-compatible energy, which he absorbed into his soul essence and experienced a visible increase in his Soul Forging Cultivation.

'This... is faster than I expected, but still not comparable to refining soul essence...'

He quickly placed all the spirit cores into his spatial ring and began refining the Raging Crimson Star Spirit's soul essence, but at the same time, he popped a pill that shone lustrously into his mouth, swallowing it.

It was none other than an Advanced-Tier Stargaze-Risen Emperor Pill.

This pill was useless to him due to his extraordinary prowess. The chances that it would give him to allow a breakthrough into the Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage was less than one percent. Moreover, he already took one back then, which gave him diminishing returns as he possessed pill resistance towards it. However, it still gave him the comprehension of that particular level, which is more than enough for him.

Chapter 1816: Secluding Themselves

A tumultuous uproar was underway in the Spirit Ancestral Grounds, wondering how three of their topmost powerhouses died to a mere human while that human dubbed as Spirit Destroyer hid somewhere they couldn't find, under their own noses in a nearby mountain range.

Davis remained in his cultivation cave and refined the soul essence with concentration and clarity as though he was trying to learn the method of refinement from Fallen Heaven.

He had no idea about his new title, but in the meantime, his ladies enjoyed a brief period of gaining resources from him before they secluded themselves as well.

Natalya and Ilesha resumed their cultivation session, helping the latter increase her body cultivation.

Fiora seemed to have obtained her light-attribute spirit cores from the light spirits who arrived along with the three powerful Spirit Ancestors but ended up dead from Davis's incessant spamming of purple flames that seared their souls. The spirit cores she used were at the Ninth Stage, severely impacting her Soul Forging Cultivation in a positive way as the purity of light-attribute energy she received was too good.

However, due to her own disparity with the spirit core in terms of cultivation, her refinement rate was slow but still faster than using any other average soul-type resources. She used the Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit Tribe's spirit cores which had been collected by Nightveil, also known as Iris Serenity, and then rewarded to Davis.

There were also some Ninth Stage Wind Spirit's spirit cores that were obtained along with those Ninth Stage Light Spirits, but she planned to use them later.

Niera had resumed her cultivation with the fire spirits fire cores she obtained from Davis when they first arrived. Zestria Domitian also proceeded to partake in the many fire-attributed spirit cores found in the Raging Crimson Start Spirit's spatial ring.

As for Mo Mingzhi, she enjoyed the vast quantity of rich dark-attributed resources rewarded to Davis by Iris Serenity. Most of them were Dynastic Evernight Phantasm Spirits which had initially shocked her because not only was the quality of these spirit cores high; they were also something precious to Iris Serenity herself as it was her tribe's spirit cores.

However, she gave most of her tribe's memories to Davis, which brought her the thought that she more or less possessed trust in him.

Surprisingly, Eldia had also obtained some lightning-attribute resources that were beneficial to her. Although the quality was low, there were large amounts of them in the spatial ring of those three powerful Spirit Ancestors. She used this chance to make her way towards her impending heavenly tribulation. After all, her prowess was one-level above, but she has yet to reach the peak of her Peak-Level Ninth Stage Cultivation Base.

With Eldia essentially half-focused on cultivation and half-focused on defense, it was up to Yotan and Bylai Zlatan to keep a lookout.

However, they possessed complex expressions on their faces at the moment as they somehow received resources.

Yotan had received one of the two Emperor-Risen Stargaze Radiance Pills she was promised, while Bylai Zlatan obtained some Metal Spirits' spirit cores. When the latter recalled what he said, she still couldn't take her mind off it.

[I saw how you risked your life to protect them back then when the Raging Crimson Star Spirit fired a life-threatening attack at them. I highly appreciate what you were about to do at that moment, sacrificing your blood essence to make a last stand as you commanded Yotan to take them away, but it is still not enough to get you out of captivity. Instead, I will reward you with these ninth stage metal-attributed spirit cores that are good since you have an affinity for Metal Laws because of your Golden Dragon Blood.]

[In any case, if you keep following my words and accumulate achievements that negate your family's wrongdoings that you decided to take upon yourself, you will eventually have your freedom. And yes, you can try to do something funny. However, I won't tolerate your existence anymore and extinguish your soul.]

Davis said that with a stone-cold face, and Bylai Zlatan could still remember his icy tone at the end.

“Heartless... does it cost you anything to be nice to me...?”

Bylai Zlatan mumbled when suddenly an angered voice echoed from tens of meters away.

“What are you saying? Palace Master is a good-natured person.”

Yotan clenched her teeth at Bylai Zlatan with hostile intent. After she had seen Davis use Life Laws to heal his arm in an instant like it was nothing, she was all the more convinced that he was a unique existence who didn't fit into the twisted influence of death.

“When were you tortured!? I dare to say Palace Master wouldn't do something like that unless he really has a reason to do so!”

She declared, looking offended.

Bylai Zlatan felt her heart skip a beat at this woman's scream. However, she quickly smiled as she knew what exactly was the case with her.

“Well, I was not tortured, but... I feel like I'm being tortured... ridiculous, right...?”

“Oh...”

Bylai Zlatan smirked while Yotan suddenly understood, not bothering to argue anymore as she looked away.

There was a few moments of silence before Yotan shook her head.

“Don't bother. You don't have a powerful will, so I can understand your thoughts of not being able to forget. However, if you look into your heart and-“

“I don't have a powerful will? As if... that has anything to do with who you like and want. You speak like the old men back in my family.”

“You...!”

Yotan clenched her teeth as a blush appeared on her beautiful face behind the veil.

“To tell the truth, never in my life have I felt that I needed something so much.”

Bylai Zlatan turned to look into the rising sun with clear emotions in her eyes.

“I mean, ever since I was born, everything was given to me in a golden spoon. Even my fiancée was decided to be my blood brother whom I did not like nor dislike but just went with the flow because it's for the betterment of the family.”

“The only thing I pursued was immortality, but even the chances of that would be taken away once I lose my innocence to elder brother, having my latent potential taken away from me to support him. I considered that noble and normal, enough to give up my only dream but being enslaved and lost connection with the Zlatan Family; I'm seeing another world that used me for what I could give, like a fruit that had been nurtured, only to be harvested and eaten. Do you understand?”

Bylai Zlatan returned her gaze to Yotan, appearing solemn instead of humorous.

Yotan blinked before she smiled, “Took you long enough to recognize that you were being controlled as well as taken care of. On the other hand, I grew up with the help of my sect brothers and sisters, believing that they were my family. However, somewhere along with my life, I realized I was alone but was still loyal to the Soul Palace as they nurtured me into a Soul King. The senior brother I respected also ended up showing his true colors when Palace Master defeated him. Guess you wouldn’t know who is who until you’re really in life-threatening danger, huh...?”

Bylai Zlatan smiled back, “Precisely.”

They looked at each other, momentarily feeling like they had bonded for a moment over a small conversation before a healthy blush appeared on their cheeks.

“You think... mhm... is listening...?”

Yotan asked to which Bylai Zlatan shook her head.

“Probably not. All of them are cultivating... Only th- she... is keeping an eye on us.”

They both turned to look at Eldia, who was behind them, her black globular lightning energy body rotating as it crackled ever so lightly. There was no reaction from Eldia, causing them to look at each other again before one of them lightly whispered with soul sense.

From there on, they kept talking in soul transmission while guarding the path to the many cultivation caves.

In a cultivation cave, Davis sat in a crossed-leg position as he had his eyes closed. His soul was just too powerful for him to listen to their conversation while cultivating. However, he fully had his concentration on learning Fallen Heaven’s refining method, making him unaware of their girlish talk.

Chapter 1817: Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage

Half a month passed quickly.

Davis finished refining three soul essences already. They belonged to the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit, Lustrous Soaring Dawn Spirit, and the unknown wind spirit. Currently, he was absorbing the unknown metal spirit’s soul essence and was almost going to finish refining it.

He wished that it was over with this so that he could use the spirit cores for other purposes such as regaining soul force or giving it where it could be more useful.

Suddenly, he felt his heart skip a beat.

‘It’s here...!’

He excitedly screamed inside as he felt his soul force reach a bottleneck and enter into the next realm as it easily pushed through.

Bzzzz!~

Soul force was threatening to explode and spread into the ends of the horizon. However, he forcefully endured the release of his soul undulations because it would initiate an encounter with the Spirit Ancestral Ground and give him a needless headache or more souls to reap, which he didn’t need.

It took him some time to stabilize without hurting himself in the process but eventually, he stepped into the Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage, feeling himself transform anew as the soul energy made him feel extremely refreshed and healthy.

‘Now, I don’t need to be cautious of anyone in the current continent, leaving only a few...’

A few individuals shrouded in shadow came up to his mind before he stood up and left his cultivation cave and saw that Fiora was having a talk with Yotan and Bylai Zlatan. Narrowing his eyes in scrutiny, he walked towards them and began to hear their conversation.

“... that’s all, my adorable little elder sisters. You really don’t need to be on guard against me as I promise that I won’t eat you up or anything.”

Davis saw that she was only teasing them. He didn’t know what she was talking about before and didn’t bother as he called out.

“Fiora.”

His voice instantly garnered her attention like she was a deer flinching from the sound of a predator. However, her expression became bright instead of turning into fear as she rushed towards him.

“Husband!”

Without even stopping, she pounced on him with full force and embraced him with a face that said that she missed him and needed his attention. He could also see that she stepped from Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage to Peak-Level Elder Soul Stage in this short time, which made him think that she, fortunately, found a light-attributed immaculate spirit core.

Otherwise, her rapid increase didn’t make sense, as she had just increased her Soul Forging Cultivation a few months back. It was of little doubt to him that the others were also making valid progress. It was just since Fiora’s cultivation was on the lower side that she came out first and was roaming around.

Davis couldn’t help but happily chuckle at their progress.

“You girls really like ramming into me, huh...?”

“Well, don’t you like to ‘ram’ us too?” Fiora raised her brows as she grinned. She was just about to ask if he had made a breakthrough when she suddenly noticed.

Davis’s smile faded as he looked into those limpid black eyes and her expression that was one of part invitation and part teasing. That healthy mindset he had just gained from the breakthrough was instantly corrupted with her teasing voice that he turned around and took her towards a direction.

“Uh...?”

Fiora looked taken aback by this sudden forcefulness. Her wrist was tightly clasped by him that she couldn’t move it. She wondered where he was taking her when she saw that it was her cultivation cave before they both entered it, disappearing from all other’s line of sight.

Heading towards a corner where there seemed to be a good place to sit on a rock, Fiora felt herself be pulled up from the waist and made to sit on it. The next moment, he began undressing while looking at her with wide eyes while the silence made her feel the intensity.

Fiora instantly blushed.

“Wha- wait... This is a bit intense even for m-“

Her lips were sealed as though he didn't like her to be talking at this moment.

Fiora really didn't know what really got into him, but she craved his attention and clasped his naked shoulders as his upper robe was removed. His forceful movements inside her mouth that seemed desperate for her taste immensely turned her on and reminded her that she agreed to satisfy him when they first came to the spirit lands.

Quickly, she reciprocated his intensity as she used her hand to grab his rock-hard member that sprang outside as his lower clothes also became undone.

The relentless attack of his tongue that explored her mouth made her feel out of breath. All the blood rushed into her head that she held his head with one hand and furiously kissed him. Her slimy pink tongue worked its way and wrapped around his tongue, wanting to stop his tyranny that sought to dominate her but ended up cherishing it.

Before long, the heightened passion they shared made her feel like she was going to faint when finally Davis left her lips as he lifted her up, turned her around when a tearing sound echoed. Fiora deliriously looked at the cave wall before her when she felt her own cave wall be penetrated with one full thrust.

“...!”

Pleasure rocked her entire body as she threw her head and moaned.

The sudden entry that reached all the way until the entrance of her womb and kissed it made her instantly orgasm as she tightly clenched him from leaving, wanting him to shed his load inside. However, he still hadn't seemed to have neared his climax as she could feel him twitch from the pleasure but not feel the addicting hot essence pouring inside her.

Nevertheless, he tightly held her having wrapped his arms around her waist while licking her nape, seeming to wait for her orgasm to end while he made her shudder.

However, the current scenario made her feel licentious and sexy, unable to stop her orgasm.

She wasn't even undressed, but he had already entered through tearing her underwear? This scenario was just too ardent that it overwhelmed her mind.

Fiora felt really good. Whatever she demanded, it came to her. Even if she didn't demand, it was still given to her, making her think that her husband and elder sister truly spoiled her.

“Aahh!~”

Davis moved his hips back before he thrust into her, causing her to release a shameful moan. He held her waist firmly and began to thrust like an animal. The silky feeling of her green robe and the soft,

warm body was like a blessing that he embraced with love, but her insides were also spectacularly tight that held him locked with love, not willing to let him leave.

“Fiora...! Your insides feel so damn good...!”

Davis whispered into her ears as her shuddering fleshly walls were pleasuring his member while Fiora grinned stupidly.

“Yes, fuck me silly!~~~”

Outside, things were getting chaotic as people came to look at what happened one by one.

Along with a melody of moans, they heard erotic sounds of flesh slapping echoed in Fiora’s cave.

The others figured that ‘it’ was the case before they left, shaking their heads with a rueful smile.

However, Yotan and Bylai Zlatan were blushing so hard that they felt that this was completely shameless! They were screaming at them to at least soundproof the cultivation cave as it should be, but Fiora was moaning so loud as though it was done with the intention to provoke them.

They didn’t want to listen, but the provocation ended up... really provoking them.

Was it that good? Or was she just faking it to provoke them?

That question was embedded in their minds before they had another bout of philosophical talk between them as they sealed their ears.

Inside Fiora’s cave, both externally and internally, he thoroughly enjoyed her as he held her slim and curvy figure for two hours, making intense love with her within the time limit he gave to himself.

It was not his intent to dual cultivate with her as he was of the mind to share the wind-attribute comprehension cloud he received from refining the wind spirit’s soul essence, but still, not only did this have him feel even more refreshed, he ended up satisfying his newly married wife too.

Only after he thoroughly made love with her did he share the comprehension cloud by sticking their foreheads together, which romantically moved Fiora even though they were still naked, which could’ve led to an awkward situation considering that they were truly comprehending now.

Muaah~

Fiora kissed Davis one last time as she looked at him with an obsessive light in her expression before her eyes turned into one of worry.

“Please be safe.”

Davis nodded as he finished dressing her up and tied her waistband.

It was a pity that they couldn’t find any spirits that would agree to form a soul pact within the available time for the others, but it was time to head towards the remnant tomb of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal’s Inheritor and... plunder it.

Chapter 1818: Stable Progress

Before Davis headed out, he headed towards Niera's cave and saw her cultivating in a cross-legged position. He contemplated whether to wake her up and share the comprehension cloud of the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit when he suddenly saw her eyes quiver ever so lightly.

"You know I'm here, don't you?"

Davis spoke, which caused Niera to shudder before she slowly opened one of her eyes as a blush appeared on her cheeks.

"You're so bad. Having Fiora sound like that..."

Her lips moved and echoed an aggrieved voice, causing Davis to smile as he came to understand that she was afraid of being made to moan like that. Considering that she was still a virgin and had expectations as well as fears, he understood her emotions.

"So you're not cultivating?" He raised his brows.

"It's difficult to cultivate properly after hearing that..."

Niera complained, to which Davis couldn't help but laugh.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault that I am perverted enough to forget and only put up a barrier twenty minutes later into the passionate-"

"AH! You don't have to make me jealous, okay?"

Niera screamed as she shook her head. On the other hand, Davis walked towards her before he knelt and reached out his hand to caress her cheek.

"Niera, I haven't been taking care of you properly..."

Niera's heart shook when she heard his gentle voice, not to mention that he was very close to her. She bit her lips, feeling the emotions she kept bottled up, swelling as her eyes became misty.

"That's not the case." She rested her cheek on his warm palm as she smiled, "Who do you think got me this valuable spirit core that most of the humans on the other side haven't even seen them yet?"

She displayed her small fist before she opened it, revealing the dull orange octahedral-shaped crystal spirit core.

However, Davis shook his head.

"I'm talking about the time you could spend with me alone. You don't have to console me, and I know you feel lonely sometimes and accept that it as it is."

Niera became flabbergasted. A moment later, she couldn't help but nod.

"Yes..."

"It's my fault."

Davis honestly accepted as he closed his eyes in shame. However, looking at his expression, Niera melted.

“It’s fine. I was the one who made the decision to seduce you that day.”

Davis couldn’t help but scoff as he remembered that charade.

“You’re forgetting that I basically manipulated all of you.”

“But the decisions we made were by ourselves. You merely set the situation. How can it be your fault alone?”

Niera argued, causing Davis to become dumbfounded.

“Niera, how come you are not spoiled but understanding? You lived like a princess...”

“My mother didn’t spoil me but instilled me with certain values, like to understand what a man does, why he does it, and to cater to his needs accordingly as a wife while although my father and grandfather spoiled me, they taught me prudence and cautiousness, especially to display them towards the opposite gender.”

Looking at Niera appear proud of her origin, Davis smiled in a teasing manner.

“How come you weren’t cautious of me back then?”

“Do I need to answer?”

Niera’s blush became more apparent as she looked embarrassed.

“Love truly blinds...”

Davis uttered with a wide smile before he leaned and took her lips. The soft engagement of their lips sprouted numerous emotions of content in Niera while Davis felt that she still loved him.

It lasted for half a minute, but it became more than enough for Niera to look at him with passionate eyes. It was of little doubt to Davis that she would agree to lose her innocence today if he was just forceful a bit. But instead, he caressed her silky blond hair and pulled her head towards him as their foreheads intimately touched.

Niera felt at ease and comfort to be treated this way, but she instantly felt something gaseous enter her soul sea, and when her soul sense touched it, she instantly began comprehending Fire Laws for Soul Forging Cultivation. She had heard about this before from others, so she wasn’t startled but was still astonished by this miraculous phenomenon.

Davis spent some time like this as he helped her comprehend. After all, he had to refine it for them because the comprehension was too strong at their current level.

Unlike comprehending actively, the refined gas of comprehension clouds helped imbue or inject solid insights into oneself. All the beneficiary has to do is accept or reject the nature of the comprehension, making it extremely efficient and faster. However, selectively gaining insights was different from passive comprehension, which could only be comprehended and solidified into their own laws by the one receiving these solid insights.

Fiora's comprehension of Light Laws in terms of Soul Forging Cultivation reached the highest she could possibly comprehend with her current Peak-Level Elder Soul Stage Cultivation, and that's Level Three Intent.

As for Niera, she reached Level Six Fire Intent from practically nothing in Soul Forging Cultivation as she recently entered Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage before entering High-Level Mature Soul Stage due to the fire-attribute immaculate spirit core she possessed.

Ilesha had reached the Seventh Stage in body cultivation while Zestria also made a breakthrough, becoming a Soul Queen. The latter's Supreme Soul Stage cultivation was strengthened by swallowing the Supreme Stargaze Radiance Pill, which successfully enhanced her prowess to three levels. When Zestria subsequently made her breakthrough using the spirit cores she obtained earlier, she broke into the King Soul Stage and her prowess lowered by two levels, which meant she could battle a level higher.

This was the disparity between stages and the levels in those stages, so nothing could be done. However, she consumed a Stargaze King Radiance Pill, which enhanced her prowess by one more level, making her prowess reach High-Level King Soul Stage when she was still in Low-Level King Soul Stage.

Unfortunately, she didn't find an immaculate spirit core like the two others, so she had to wrap it up and continue with her other cultivation systems.

Tina Roxley fared better with refining three types of spirit cores. Fire attribute, earth attribute, and metal attribute spirit cores. The Earth Spirits were also with the powerful metal spirit he killed, but only two of them were there. Nevertheless, that was more than enough for Tina Roxley to comprehend insights into those three laws that she was able to use simultaneously without any trouble.

Her progress really did speak volumes as she was able to reach High-Level Elder Soul Stage from Low-Level and comprehend Level Three Fire Intent, Level Three Earth Intent, and Level Three Metal Intent. Her progress was so mind-boggling to Davis that he felt like her soul was really adapting to these three energies well than he expected.

Perhaps, her soul would finally mutate when it reaches a certain level? He didn't know and could only wait and see.

Nonetheless, all of their progress caused him immense satisfaction as it made him feel that he was building his little empire step by step.

Before leaving, he didn't forget to give the vines' nectar to Fiora, Niera, and Tina Roxley. The volume of the nectar was dwindling, but he certainly felt that it was being put to good use instead of being locked in a corner.

With all things said, he assumed that his adventure in the Spirit Lands was over and brought them back to the Purple Guest Palace.

There, he had a brief interaction with others and came to affirm the fact that the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition was going to start in two weeks. He merely smiled, looking forward to that day before asking about Evelyn's experience.

Unfortunately, Evelyn didn't find anything while roaming in the Poison Rift Valley. However, she did say that it made for a vast adventure of surveying through unexplored rifts, encountering natural and

environmental danger, and sometimes even humans who transformed into mindless feys and other unexplainable entities, which had Davis and everyone else reeling in a dream of adventuring together with her but still, Davis lacked time to be doing something that didn't benefit him.

After interacting with his two baby mothers, Shirley and Isabella, for some time, and allocated newfound resources to Sophie in addition to rewarding Yotan the remaining pill, he returned to the Spirit Lands and headed towards the inheritance location after activating his karmic prowess, following the trail of the peculiar thread that connected the Inflamed Kirin Cherry Fruit to the opposite end.

Chapter 1819: Inheritor's Tomb

Davis flew in the Inferno Spirit Chamber Territory leisurely. This time, he only had Eldia with him.

From the starting point of the spatial tunnel to the inheritance site, it didn't long for him to arrive. Just ten minutes because he was incredibly slow, looking at the sight of spirits and their livelihood made him curious. The female fire spirits were truly... hot, but after killing some of them himself when he first came here, that charm was lost, for they were also aggressive like their counterparts.

Hopefully, he wished that Starcy, Sophie's Fire Essence, doesn't end up aggressive and nauseous like them.

Davis stopped in the skies upon arriving at the inheritance site, using his body to feel the atmospheric gravity of the small temple-like structure before him. He narrowed his eyes, wondering it shouldn't be this small, and came to the conclusion that it led underground. He was just about to use his soul sense when he suddenly caught sight of the signboard a bit away from the temple towards the east.

[WANT TO BUY Inflamed Kirin Cherry Fruit - 100,000,000,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones]

Davis became flabbergasted before he then sensed that it was a human who appeared to be the owner of that signboard.

'Don't tell I'm going to have to battle the Renegade Human Shelter here?'

He wondered if it was going to be an instant massacre.

However, he quickly found many spirits with his eyes, mainly fire and lightning attributed spirits, seemingly spending time in the wild as they partook magical beast meat using their own bodies as campfires.

'Damn, they're all camping here?'

Davis felt ridiculous.

It was not startling to learn that the inheritance site was known to others considering that there were supposedly many Inflamed Kirin Cherry Fruits but still, how did a fight not break out?

One was a hostile human side, and the other was aggressive spirits. It was hard to believe that they endured each other's presence in the region. However, looking at them both holding signboards saying that they want to buy the fruits, he finally understood.

Perhaps, it was because they would be harmed if they entered the inheritance site without eating the fruit, making him understand their truce, but it also gave him the trouble of thinking if he would also encounter danger if he didn't eat it.

Davis thought for a moment before he decided to walk straight in.

He descended to the ground, striding towards the tomb with incomparable posture as he kept his hands back because he was surprisingly de-cloaked as soon as he arrived three hundred meters near the temple.

"Halt!"

"Who goes there!?"

Resounding voices haunted his ears before two parties rushed from the crimson woods and blocked his path.

"Fellow human! Quick! Come to our side!"

"Stop him!"

To his confusion, both groups attacked him as an array of flame and lightning attacks were cast at him. Fireballs swirled towards him while arcs of blue lightning crackled as they neared him like they were flying snakes.

'Just because I'm only radiating Law Sea Stage undulations, they think they can kill me without any repercussions?'

Davis clearly saw their movements. They were so slow in his eyes they might as well be moving in slow motion. Nevertheless, if he was truly a Law Sea Stage Cultivator, he would never survive this onslaught.

Thinking like this, he didn't plan on letting them go and raised his hand, punching out with utter calm.

Boom!~

The entire space in front of him visibly caved in a line and cracked under the pressure of his punch. Even before the space cracked and sucked in all the dirt and other stuff from the surroundings, blood splashed from the bodies of his gankers as they exploded into smithereens. Their blood was pulled into the spatial crack, and using his soul force, he captured their spatial rings before they could be pulled into the spatial void.

Storing the loot with a flick of his sleeves, Davis turned to look at the others who were on their way towards them but stopped in fright, the sheer horror of his power becoming visible on their faces.

"You... You're the evil Spirit Destroyer!"

One of the fire spirits screamed in terror, causing Davis to narrow his eyes.

"Excuse me? You're the ones who displayed hostility to me first."

"Ah!!!"

The spirits ran away, and so did the humans without looking back. They were even faster than the spirits, clearly knowing how to survive.

His hands twitched as he felt like killing them as it was inevitable, but they would bring trouble but remembering his own strength, he resisted the urge to kill.

Davis patted his sleeves as though dusting off dirt before he headed towards the temple that didn't seem like a tomb. He wanted to ask them what he should be aware of in this temple, but they might lie for all he knew, not to mention that they ran away in terror. Therefore, he didn't bother and arrived in front of the temple, pushing open its gates as he entered.

Creak!~

Sila~ Sila~ Sila~

Along with the noise of the rigid gate opening, a loud rattling noise could be heard as Davis saw that the door was connected with strings and crass bells.

'Is someone still in here?'

He panned his gaze around the dark space, noticing that his soul sense was also pressured in this region. Clearly, it had the peculiarities of an immortal inheritance site, so he used one hand to light up the place while surging with radiant light and used another hand to have the cherry fruit in his hand in case if the site decided to attack him.

Then, after lighting up the place, he saw dust all over the surface.

Dust was common when so much time passed, and no one was there to take care of a place. However, this dust he saw reeked of charred ashes, instantly making him understand.

"Uh-uh, these are burned remains of humans and even spirits..."

He uttered in an amused light. After all, he didn't know if he would be attacked if he took a step forward past that string full of bells hanging horizontally in front of him. Undoubtedly, it was the boundary of death placed to warn people instead of warning the people inside of outsiders like it is typically used for.

Nonetheless, with the fruit in his hand, he walked past the string when he suddenly stopped.

"Eat or leave. Otherwise, you will face death~"

An ancient voice echoed as though it was coming from a far-off distance, causing Davis to scoff.

"Haha, you're that desperate to have immortal slaves?"

He could see that there were powerful formations in place that he would like to salvage. Probably, there was also a remnant spirit remaining to be giving out commands like this, or it was just playing from a sound talisman since it didn't seem to find someone who had eaten the Inflamed Kirin Cherry Fruit.

Seeing that no reply came, Davis felt compelled to think that it was the latter, but he still wasn't sure.

Nevertheless, he took a step forwards and approached the narrow entrance that seemed to be leading underground in a passage of stairs.

Brrum!~

The sound of an arrow being unleashed echoed, except the arrow was freaking huge, burning, and crackling with flames and lightning!

Davis's scalp turned numb as he sensed that its prowess had reached four levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage!

Bang!~

Chapter 1820: Trials?

Davis raised both of his hands and struck out against a terrifying, ten-meter-long arrow. It was more like a ballistic siege arrow that shot towards him from the darkness with immense speed, burning and electrifying the pathway with its flames and lightning.

Copious amounts of death energy poured out and struck the big arrow when it neared him, causing the attacks to explode upon touch. However, space didn't cave to his surprise, but the intensity of the explosion was suppressed instead. Death energy rushed out to completely extinguish the explosion, further accentuating his power.

"Really can't underestimate the power of an immortal inheritor's tomb. Haha..."

Davis laughed lightly. If he hadn't invoked Fallen Heaven's black tendrils and used its death energy, it would've been very difficult for him to survive this one. This tomb sure did have a grasp of his true strength before attacking, making him understand again that its formations were top-notch than he expected. It actually forced him to come out of concealment, after all.

Brrum!~

"Fuck, you're still firing at me?"

Davis's expression became hostile as he saw another wave of fire and lightning conjured at him in the form of an arrow. He clenched his teeth as his figure became shrouded in pitch-black darkness as his blonde hair swayed in the air. His aura went through a sudden change that people who knew him would find it hard to recognize him as Davis.

Whoosh!~

He shot into the narrow pathway and pointed at the burning and crackling arrow with his finger.

Whizz!~

A ray of death energy instantly surged out from the tip of his finger with concentrated death energy that traveled all the way from his soul sea to his neck, shoulder, arm, wrist, and hand, connecting many meridian points into one single pathway, having the energy burst out with intensity as it shot straight towards the terrifying arrow and struck it.

Booom!~

The intensity of the explosion rocked the surface of the tomb, making him feel like this particular part of the area was going to collapse, but it certainly didn't and ended up suppressing the explosion again as though it was a tomb-wide formation.

'Even the pathway is ridiculously strong and enduring. Is this entire tomb made out of immortal grade or near-immortal grade ores or something!?'

Davis felt exasperated as he could see another big volley of energy forming in the distance, obviously intending to get rid of him for good as though it had no intentions to leave him alive after surviving a few hits.

With his finger that was pointed straight at it, he fired Death Ray again as an immense amount of death energy concentrated to a point rushed out of his finger.

Boom!~

The fire and lightning energy volley instantly shattered upon colliding with the Death Ray. However, a few seconds later, potent energy began gathering again.

"Since you won't stop, don't blame me if I destroy the formation..."

Davis shot a third Death Ray where it traveled straight and punctured through the hole in the wall where energy was seeping from, causing that two types of energy to gather at one point as the death energy collapsed the internal workings of the formation before it caused it to explode.

Boom!~

The wall came crashing down this time, although space still seemed stable.

Davis arrived at the end of the stairs before he saw a flight of stairs leading upwards. He wondered if there were traps above but still didn't hesitate to step forward and head deep inside. However, he stopped for a moment, checked the destroyed formation amidst the broken wall, and found that it was connected through a formation flag that acted as a conduit for providing energy for the formation instead of a core.

He wondered where the energy source could be. Clearly, to power up this ridiculous formation, the energy should be equal, which meant...

'Possibly, an immortal-grade spirit stone whose capability I don't know is driving the formations of this tomb or at least a thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources...'

Davis couldn't think of anything else for this killing formation to be chunking out this kind of terrifying power. With this fire and lightning arrow alone, any power outside would be invincible, and it asked him the question why most powers didn't bother to have these kinds of formations with them, and then, the answer came to him that they could probably have but are unable to use it because of the scarcity of resources.

Thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources? Who had that much?

Or, it was entirely because the other immortal inheritors didn't bother to place such strong formations in their tombs and decided two or three levels higher was enough?

Clearly, the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal was one of the most relatively recent immortals to have found an inheritor in these layers before Earth Dragon Immortal and Phoenix Immortals since it still had its remnant hovering between life and death, on the verge of fading. This line of thought made him understand that it was only this Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal's Inheritor and perhaps, a few others left such strong formations.

After all, this killing formation was overkill for almost all the beings in this place, further strengthening his thought that the inheritor had an ulterior motive in their mind, most probably wanting to have immortal slaves in the future with their careful planning and setting.

Davis kept thinking about the intricacies while walking the flight of stairs that increasingly came to possess an overbearing aura at him, the aura of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin. Nevertheless, without even shuddering or flinching once, he arrived at the end and saw a beautiful image of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin.

With four legs and hooves carved in burning dark crimson flames, its entire scaled-body colored in blue crackled with black-colored lightning, making it appear like an incarnation of destruction.

Two big yet sleek horns adorned its head, and each of its colors adopted to the color of its eyes, black and blazing red, while the mane over its neck seemed orange or crimson and a yellowish-gold in color, making it appear incredibly majestic.

The realistic image of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin made Davis smile because he was going to follow in its footsteps, so in his mind, it better be at least good like this, or he wouldn't find it worth it to train!

He pushed open the gates and entered, whereupon he quickly saw a grand twenty-meter tall monument with carved characters.

[Welcome, outer disciple. To receive the treasures I placed here, you must go through three of my trials and prove to me that you're worthy of my Blazing Thunder Sect. As soon as you pass the three trials, consume the blood essences and become an immortal, approach me, and you will automatically be rewarded the status of an inner disciple and perhaps, even a personal disciple if your talent or strength matches mine.]

[I'm sure much time has passed since I left for the immortal world since I had this tomb awaken along with the hidden fruits only after a hundred thousand years had passed. Therefore, I'm awaiting your presence with expectations, so don't fail or disappoint me.]

[The first trial challenges you in testing your offensive strength. If your power is not even the least bit destructive, how are you talented or even worthy to wield the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's fire? Or, even it's lightning if you are capable? Touch this monument, and you shall be taken to a pocket space where you'll battle an opponent a level higher than your prowess, not your cultivation base. All you should do is try to kill your opponent within full ten minutes, which should be possible considering your opponent has tranquil energy and would not attack you.]

[Once you pass, you'll be given access to the two other trial monuments ahead and finally, the treasury you've been waiting for all your life ever since you obtained the Inflamed Kirin Cherry Fruit.]

Davis read all that with wide eyes, having so much to ponder on. However, his lips moved as he raised his hand.

“Fuck you. I’m not participating in this sh*t...”

Boom!~

A ray of death energy shot towards the monument as it punctured a hole into it, causing it to simultaneously explode into smithereens! However, a ray of light suddenly shot out, causing Davis to narrow his eyes as it was approaching him!