

EMPEROR 2211

Chapter 2211: Left Alone

Crimson Starchild's gaze fell on Farah Lanate, his eyes scanning her voluptuous curves without reserve.

Looking at that salacious behavior, Levi Starchild's gaze shook.

"Ancestor, I think I mishea-

"I said for you to leave her here." Crimson Starchild turned to look at him, his voice sounding annoyed, "Don't you understand such simple words? Who allowed you to become the Starnova Emperor? It seems I must visit the succession records later."

"..."

Levi Starchild clenched his fists, hiding them behind.

When he thought about the previous Starnova Emperors, most were righteous, but some were disgustingly lecherous. To think he had the dogshit luck to encounter the latter when it wasn't even possible for immortals to descend in the first place.

"What are you thinking?" Crimson Starchild raised his brows, "It's just one woman among many you have, no?"

"Ancestor, I-"

"You dare defy me while making a blunder like that? Do you want a good position in the future or not?"

He gave Levi Starchild an ultimatum with threatening and piercing eyes, causing the latter to shudder in a cold sweat. He turned around and looked at the furious Farah Lanate, raising his hands to grasp her shoulders.

"Just... endure... a bit... for me..."

"..."

Farah Lanate's gaze froze as she gazed at his lowered face. What was her husband saying?

However, watching him turn around and leave towards the exit, her body couldn't help but tremble heavily.

"My Emperor...!~"

She pressed pleadingly, but a carefree voice interrupted her.

"Farah. Forget about that cowering brat and follow me. I'll show you what a real man is..."

"...!"

Levi Starchild's shoulders shook. However, he only paused for a moment before leaving the hall completely, leaving behind his newly married wife to another man.

Crimson Starchild went and sat on the throne belonging to the Starnova Emperor, making himself comfortable as he felt nostalgic for a few minutes before he cast a look at the trembling Farah Lanate, who refused to approach him and sleazily smiled.

"You won't come? Fine. I don't need you, particularly as many women here will willingly throw themselves to me. However, the one who's going to suffer is that coward in the end."

"...!"

Farah Lanate's bosoms shook. Being left alone, her limpid eyes had already teared up. She was scared, heartbroken, and still in disbelief over this situation. However, feeling an incredible pressure, her legs moved subconsciously, bringing her across the wide hall before she arrived at the throne, actually tripping before the last step like a mere mortal.

"Hehe."

Crimson Starchild grinned as his gaze burned for her beautiful assets.

"That's right. Kneel..."

"..."

Farah Lanate had never felt so humiliated in her life that tears started dripping down her cheeks. However, as they left her chin, they floated and flew towards Crimson Starchild, who extended out his tongue and licked those tears in mid-air, causing Farah Lanate to reel in disbelief and pure disgust as she watched with wide eyes.

"Indeed. Right now, every part of you is under my authority."

Crimson Starchild seemed to taste her tears, even enjoying it as he shook his head. As he smiled, he reclined on the throne and spread his legs, simply closing his eyes as he relaxed.

"First, I'll task you with something simple. Grab my legs, massage me well."

"..."

Farah Lanate clenched her teeth, slightly turning to look back to the exit. However, there was no one there, causing her to bite her lips as she turned around, her tears unknowingly flowing again as she extended her hands out, reaching to his legs.

However, before she could touch his leg, she saw his third leg arise and form a tent over his robe, causing her to visibly shake as she instantaneously took her hand back and looked away, her cheeks becoming a crimson full of rage.

"Hehe~ What a cute reaction you have. It's fine. You can take a good look at it if you want to, even have it in your little mouth."

Tears welled heavily from Farah Lanate's eyes, the disparaging humiliation leaving her soul pricking with thousands of needles. She didn't dare to look at someone else's, nor could she do anything about it as she felt her cultivation suppressed at the moment.

"Please... ancestor... I don't want to do this..." She could only utter while sobbing in front of him helplessly.

However...

Paah!~

A slap fell on her face that caused her head to swivel.

"Disobedient woman. It seems that I really have to punish you for being unable to imbue subservience in you."

Crimson Starchild reclined forwards with an annoyed expression before he stretched out his hand again, wanting to grab Farah Lanate. However, she hurriedly crawled away from him using her hands, causing his eyes to narrow as he stood up and grasped her wrist.

"Ahh...! No! Let me go...!"

Farah Lanate flailed, but Crimson Starchild firmly held her hand, using his other hand to tear her robe apart.

Farah Lanate was struggling as she cried out in helplessness and rage. Her struggle caused Crimson Starchild to only rip apart her sleeve before she escaped from his grasp as she splashed oil on her arm, which loosened his grip, allowing her to run towards the exit.

"That's right, little swan. Make this exciting for me..."

Crimson Starchild couldn't help but grin as he saw the oil laced with aphrodisiac effects. To think she had used something like that to escape. No, to think that she was using something like that to seduce his descendant.

'What a slut...' He couldn't help but mock.

But with his immortal energy covering the hall, it would be really difficult, no, impossible for Farah Lanate to escape.

Bang!~

The throne hall's doors opened, causing Crimson Starchild to stop as he squinted his eyes.

On the other hand, Farah Lanate's eyes brightened as she saw the person standing near the exit.

"My Emperor!~"

She shed tears of joy as she ran to him, still deeply afraid that this disgusting ancestor would ruin her life. However, she safely made it to Levi Starchild's side and deeply hugged him, laying her head on his chest as she cried her heart out.

Levi Starchild saw his Farah Lanate's state with his soul sense and discovered that her cheek and wrist were red, a sign of struggle, one that was truly unwilling. His heart shook as he wrapped his arms around her neck, consoling her.

"What is the meaning of this?"

Crimson Starchild narrowed his eyes, raising his hand, "It seems like Levi, the present Starnova Emperor, is a slave to a woman's body."

"If I'm a slave, are you a heavenly enforcer who thinks he can do whatever he wants? Pui!~"

Levi Starchild spat to the side with utter disgust before he turned around and left, causing Crimson Starchild's eyes to go wide, unable to believe the audacity of his descendant.

"Seems like you don't want your life."

With his hands already raised, Crimson Starchild was about to wave his hand to launch an attack when abruptly, he felt his scalp turn numb.

Swoosh!~

He instantly retreated like a fading light when a long curved blade slashed past the place he was standing in, causing his eyes to squint into two slits as he saw a dark silhouette momentarily appear before he disappeared again.

"So close... seems like I have rusted..."

The voice of a young man echoed, seemingly lamenting that his skills weren't up to par.

Crimson Starchild raised his brows as he suddenly felt a sharp pain over his cheek. He brought his hand to his face and touched his cheek, feeling the presence of blood flowing which made him jolt in shock.

Not only was the fact that he could be harmed made his scalp turn numb, but there was a layer of ominous aura searing his wounds from healing, even constantly tearing them open.

"This... is... death energy...?"

Crimson Starchild's eyes shook as his aura changed, becoming all-encompassing as it surged with immense power. The hall cracked, and even the throne was blown apart into countless debris as they flew and hit the back, piercing through walls, seemingly made of hard and durable materials than the palace itself.

Resplendent light shone in the throne hall, quickly revealing the figure of a purple-robed man with a scythe resting on his shoulder. He appeared completely at ease, as though battling with an immortal was something beneath him and that there was no need to pay attention.

Outside, Levi Starchild was protecting Farah Lanate, who saw that it was the Emperor of Death who was facing their ancestor Crimson Starchild. She couldn't help but glance at her husband's stern expression.

Was this the meaning of endure for a bit?

At that very moment, she knew that she had to devote her entire being to him, the love in her heart growing tenfold as she could guess what had happened.

"Who are you?" Crimson Starchild saw that the foe in front of him wasn't shaken despite revealing his immortal might.

Moreover, he was actually harmed by this foe? Just what kind of mortal was he facing?

"Me? I don't know. Probably, your worst nightmare? Maybe not."

"Emperor of Death...?"

"Oh?" Davis raised his brows, "It seems like you already know me despite just descending? Ah, no, crossing the borders of the dark fog as though invading, right?"

Crimson Starchild narrowed his eyes, wondering how this character called the Emperor of Death found out. However, he was more interested in something else.

"Why would you help my impudent descendant? Depending on the answer, I might let you live."

Davis shrugged, "Because he practically begged me to help his wife, even swearing his loyalty."

"Hmph! As expected of a coward. Couldn't even face his own ancestor. Even worse, he went against his elders by siding with an outside force. This is nothing short of treason."

Crimson Starchild's words had Davis's jaw drop, making him wonder how someone could just twist right and wrong like that.

"You call yourself his ancestor yet lust for your descendant's wife? Heh! Utterly laughable...."

"Brat, what do you know? I lived for more than a hundred thousand years, and women who want you are only there for your resources."

"Only for more than a hundred thousand years?" Davis became confused.

Even Ancestor Cornelia was around two hundred thousand years old. However, he couldn't help but smile, his figure disappearing amidst the overflowing resplendent light.

Crimson Starchild's eyes narrowed, becoming shocked at the Emperor of Death's ability to conceal himself even while under his immortal energy. Nonetheless, although the Emperor of Death had disappeared from his view, he could still vaguely feel his aura lurking around him, trying to get into his blind spot.

"Huh, useless."

He grinned, a golden lance made from immortal energy appearing in his grasp as he launched it towards the aura he locked onto. The moment the golden lance left his hand, he felt something piercing his body.

"...!"

Crimson Starchild went utterly stiff. The golden lance he released shot through the walls of the throne hall, completely wrecking the hallways before it pierced out of the main palace, flying through the skies before it disappeared into the horizon and exploded.

Boom!~

The resulting explosion of light enveloped a region into a dome of light, completely decimating the region!

Chapter 2212: Lamenting

Davis came out of his concealment and saw the aftermath through the wide hole formed on the palace walls by that golden lance. The very sight of it exploding so far and its distant sound yet breezing shockwave could be felt in this place as his blonde hair shook.

However, what was truly shaking was that the spatial stability of the Fifty-Two Territories had somehow increased that even an immortal's attack only caused cracks in the distance. Nonetheless, he used his soul sense and saw that there were no casualties as the attack exploded far away from the outskirts.

That golden lance had pierced through even the Astral Light Sect's active barrier and had shot so far in a blinding speed, about twenty thousand kilometers, truly awing Davis as his attacks, although powerful, wasn't extremely fast nor that capable of traveling that far as his energy would dissipate first.

The destruction the immortals were capable of truly widened his eyes, making him feel excited as he wasn't far off from it.

"You... how...? Who... are yo- cough! Cough!"

Crimson Starchild spat a mouthful of blood as he felt his body become completely suppressed. Lowering his head, he saw a bloody hand pierced from his back, piercing out from his solar plexus, causing his pupils to shudder.

The hand left from his body, causing him to lose footing from a surging weakness as he knelt on the floor, appearing to be in disbelief.

Davis turned to look at Myria, who suppressed the immortal who almost one-shot him if he didn't successfully dodge.

Unlike his Soul Forging Cultivation that only had an Emperor Sigil, Myria's Soul Forging Cultivation possessed a Supreme Immortal Sigil, not to mention her comprehension of Reincarnation Laws, which allows her prowess to reach seven levels above, which put her footing above him since their cultivations were different with him being at the Peak-Level while she was still in the High-Level, having a prowess two levels higher than him.

Nonetheless, both of them had a close call because all three of them were at the same level, and one mistake could cause Myria and him to die. It was only thanks to him acting as bait while she hid in the overflowing light using Light Laws that they were able to bring this immortal down on his knees.

Certainly, his first encounter with an immortal was a hair-raising one, especially as his main body and trump card weren't here.

"This can't be... I, a Level Four Immortal, lost to two mortals...?"

The immortal seemed to be raving, even grinning as though he had momentarily lost his mind, but considering the injury made from reincarnation energy, Davis could understand the trauma it caused.

However, was that just the case?

"I see."

Myria had her hand above Crimson Starchild's head, death energy lurking around him as it brought fear and craziness into the reflection of his pupils.

"You have become deranged in your head because your women left you for another elder of your power: an Immortal King. Consequently, you finally lost your mind because your Immortal Vessel had already cracked from that elder's attack, leaving your future bleak."

'Damn, did she just soulscour him? Searching his memories?'

Davis blinked before he couldn't help but ask, "You mean he's already crippled?"

Myria shook her head.

"Not exactly crippled in the sense of powerless, but his state is indeed similar. The Immortal Vessel can practically be said to be the dantian of the immortals. Having it crippled can turn you into a mortal, and depending on your lifespan and vitality, you could turn into ashes if you're not careful."

"Still, it can be healed with the right yet expensive resources, but if it's not healed, then he's fated to remain at the Immortal Foundation Stage forever until death."

"I see."

Davis nodded, understanding the specifics. However, it seemed like this immortal was suppressed to the Level One Immortal. After all, he claimed to have been a Level Four Immortal but fell to their attacks.

'Does this mean that no matter who invaded, they would be suppressed to Level One Immortal Stage?'

Davis couldn't help but think and agree that it was a good thing out of most or worse possibilities to happen when a person appeared beside him.

"No wonder a person like one of our revered ancestors became deranged."

It was the Starnova Emperor, Levi Starchild, who didn't even seem to be angry at this point. However, sensing the gazes of the Emperor of Death and Fairy Myria, he awkwardly shook his head.

"I don't mean to say that there aren't bad apples as self-proclaimed righteous characters still do vile things covertly, but this person, he didn't care, openly stealing my lawfully wed wife like a wicked path person. I thought he was deranged to do this, and Fairy Myria has practically confirmed it."

Being stared at by two neutral characters, he couldn't help but unconsciously explain himself before bowing his head.

"I thank the Emperor of Death and Fairy Myria for helping me save my wife from a deranged immortal."

Davis lightly smiled before he shook his head.

"Still, to rebel against your own ancestor's wrongdoing requires a lot of courage, especially when you had just met him and didn't know if his immortal might could be essential to your power's benefit and safety. Moreover, you didn't know if we would come out alive of this, not to mention that I initially thought it was a trap you set up for me, but after you showed your sincerity, I had no choice but to help, do I?"

Davis grinned. However, he glanced at Myria because, without her, he wouldn't have taken this risk to face an immortal at this precarious time where the main body still hadn't made it back from the other side.

Levi Starchild pursed his lips, his eyes seemingly trembling before he knelt down and lowered his head.

"As I said before, I swear my loyalty to you."

"My Emperor..."

Farah Lanate cried out as she clenched her teeth, tears flowing down her eyes. However, she didn't seem surprised, having guessed that he had to give up his self-respect to save her. She knelt behind him, clasping his shoes as she felt immensely guilty for pushing such a grand character to this state.

The Starnova Emperor shuddered heavily from hearing Farah Lanate's voice, feeling emasculated.

It didn't matter if his ancestor tried to cuckold him or become subservient to the Emperor of Death. He lost, either way, feeling no joy or sorrow, although the intense humiliation he felt when his wife grabbed his legs and called him lovingly was plain poison, slowly killing the man in him.

He could only take joy in the fact that the latter was not worse than the former.

Davis saw the two of them as she shook his head.

"You seem reluctant."

The Starnova Emperor trembled even more, "I dislike you... I hate your guts... I vehemently envy your talent."

He slowly raised his head, his golden eyes gleaming with complex emotion, "However, I still acknowledge your strength and respect your way of doing things. From this moment onwards, I am indeed your slave even if you do not enslave me. That is the price I have to pay for asking for your help against an immortal level character, or the heavens may smite me for being worse and shameless than my deranged ancestor."

"..."

Davis didn't know what to say as he turned to look at Myria, who lightly shrugged as though it was not her business even though she was the one who subjugated an immortal by targeting their weak point.

"Well, be my guest." Davis shook his head, "I'll be taking your deranged ancestor for more investigation then."

He used his soul force to wrap Crimson Starchild, who Myria suppressed as she had actually sealed his whatever remaining cultivation with a seamless spirit formation, which might keep him alive for some more time. Nonetheless, Davis dragged him in the air and left the throne hall of the Astral Light Sect.

"My Emperor.... I'm sorry~ This is all my fault."

Farah Lanate hit her head against the Starnova Emperor's shoes, causing him to tremble before he turned around and lifted her up, looking at her bloodied forehead. His heart couldn't help but ache as he raised his hand as a ray of golden light fell on her, healing her injury.

"I'm no longer an Emperor. Just call me by name."

"..."

Farah Lanate felt shook. Her face went one from one expression to another, from grievance to a rare smile of relief, displaying her utter love for him.

"Levi~ No matter what happens in the future, know that I will always love you, adore you, and will not live without you."

"So be it... my love."

He clasped her cheeks and kissed her lips as though sealing a new marriage agreement for themselves.

=====

On the other hand, Davis, who was halfway to the Alstreim Family as he felt delighted about having an Immortal with an Immortal Soul Essence as a feast, felt his scalp turn numb as he received a transmission from Evelyn.

"What!? There's an immortal at the Alstreim Family!?"

He threw away the raving Crimson Starchild to Myria before he rushed into the distance with immense speed, his expression becoming unsightly.

Before this transmission, he heard from the All-Seeing Emperor that a Glorious Pill Palace's ancestor and even one from the Jade Lotus Valley had appeared, having reunited, becoming full of hustle and bustle as banquets were taking place already.

However, just how many immortals had invaded the Fifty-Two Territories!? And just how many of them have come with ill-intent!?

Even this Crimson Starchild had seemingly come in as a savior before lusting after his descendant's wife, according to the Starnova Emperor, so what about the others who were showing up one by one!?

What was their motive for coming back to this dwindling place!?

Even before he could interrogate his captive, there was already another one popping up, right at his home!

Chapter 2213: Another Immortal

Whoosh!~

Davis arrived past the Alstreim Family's Peak-Level Emperor Grade Defensive Formation as it was opened for him by the elders controlling the formation. The moment he entered the airspace of the capital, he saw Nadia and Ancestor Dian Alstreim in mid-air, watching a certain person hover in mid-air.

He wore a white-crimson robe, his sleeves flailing in the breeze as he flew from one place to another, merely looking as though he was enjoying sightseeing, all the while being stared to death by Nadia.

On top of having blonde hair, there were green strands laden here and there clung to his scalp, which made him look... quite fabulous. However, he still possessed a handsome face and trimmed beard, making him look quite suave, possibly even more of a lady's man than Logan.

Davis arrived beside Nadia, reaching out his hand to caress her soft fur as he made her calm before blinking at this invader, wondering what he was doing as he had his immortal aura kept in check as though not wanting to harm the people. Even Nadia didn't make a move as she considered this a sign of non-aggression despite this immortal being so close to the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace, consequently posing a major threat to them.

"Ancestor?"

Davis turned to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who appeared half-suspicious and half-forlorn. His prompt woke Ancestor Dian Alstreim out of his reverie, causing him to wryly smile.

"That person could be- "

Abruptly, they both turned their heads to the front as they saw that unknown immortal just a few meters away from them.

'So fast...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was shocked while Davis held Nadia's nape from letting her make a move instinctively. He had noticed from the way she trembled that the immortal was going to make a move, but he still didn't sense any kind of energy surge from that immortal.

To his shock, that person had only used to wind to arrive in front of them.

Nonetheless, that person's charming purple eyes, with their enigmatic gaze, fell from Ancestor Dian Alstreim to Nadia, shock reeling in his eyes before he gazed at Davis, noticing the blonde hair but sapphire eyes, yet his eyes still shone in approval.

"Are you that Emperor of Death?"

Davis didn't answer. Instead, staring at the immortal in front of him with sharp eyes, noticing every detail, from facial expressions to his hand movements.

Not hearing an answer from Davis, the immortal merely smiled. However, it seemed like it was one of satisfaction.

"I've been listening to the conversations in this city. Words like 'The Emperor of Death will protect us...', 'No one can defeat the Emperor of Death...', 'Our faith in him will not waver...' was repeatedly said as people cowered while sensing my presence. It seems the people were warned to stay away from me because I'm an unknown immortal? Good, very good! This kind of quick response is praiseworthy!"

"However, what's even more praiseworthy is there an existence who acts as a faith to the people. As long as you're there, our people's Will will not shatter."

Davis, had his eyes narrowed, taking everything at face value as he was not calm enough to analyze, "You are...?"

Hearing Davis's question, a prideful expression emerged on the immortal's face as he stood straight like a rock despite embodying the carefree wind.

"Alstreim Family's Founder, Alstreim Windstorm."

"...!"

Davis and Ancestor Dian Alstreim became shocked even though they expected it somewhat after closely noticing the traits and features of the immortal character in front of them. However, just because they understood the other party was their Founder didn't mean they had to nod and act reserved, or so Davis thought when Ancestor Dian Alstreim bowed his head with clasped hands.

"Founder! I am Dian Alstreim, one of the two remaining Ancestors of the Alstreim Family. We welcome you to our Alstreim Family!"

"Good!"

Alstreim Windstorm's smile became more pronounced after Ancestor Dian Alstreim's welcomed him. He once again took a good look around the Alstreim Family as though digesting its growth.

"I noticed that the Alstreim Family became more prominent than the time I left it. This isn't in line with the declining state of the Fifty-Two Territories. Care to explain?"

"Founder," Ancestor Dian Alstreim eagerly smiled and gestured towards Davis, "Before Davis arrived, our family was merely on the edge, and could have declined anytime as we were on our last legs, but after he arrived, everything changed. In a mere decade, he toppled my understanding and brought our Alstreim Family to the apex, equaling that of the Four Great Righteous Sects."

Alstreim Windstorm's eyes widened, "The reason being...?"

His expression caused Ancestor Dian Alstreim to feel extremely prideful as he gestured toward Davis.

"Not only is he talented in Death Laws, managing to control its insanity, but two of his wives are immortal inheritors from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm."

"Oh?" Alstreim Windstorm's mouth went agape as he seemed equally excited, "One of our youths finally managed to enter it!? Great! Marvelous! Ahahahaha!"

"Yes! Ahahaa-"

Abruptly, Ancestor Dian Alstreim stopped laughing as he noticed an unamused gaze.

Davis stared at Ancestor Dian Alstreim with reproachful eyes, causing the latter to freeze as he realized his mistake. However, Davis inwardly sighed and didn't blame Ancestor Dian Alstreim for being too excited about meeting his revered Founder.

After all, although any male immortal could merely come here and claim to be Alstreim Family's Founder, this person seemed quite genuine. Moreover, if two users of Enigmatic Heart Intent couldn't find anything to doubt the so-called Founder in front of them, then it was likely that he was genuinely the Founder.

Besides, the information that Isabella and Shirley were immortal inheritors was practically known throughout the world. At the very least, the righteous path knew about his life as they saw him as a legendary character.

Alstreim Windstorm laughed without reserve, seemingly in an excellent mood.

Davis waited for him to stop, and that took ten whole seconds before he moved his lips.

"Being proud and satisfied with your descendant's deeds is alright, but that doesn't warrant you get a free pass to be believed. Your accommodation will be arranged outside the capital for security reasons."

Alstreim Windstorm's smile left his face, his eyes blinking, "You don't trust your Founder?"

Chapter 2214: One After Another

"I didn't grow up in the Alstreim Family, so I have little to no respect for you. Besides, you can't just appear and claim you're the Founder. Even if you're the Founder, I don't know your personality or character. There'll be a waiting period before you're allowed inside again."

Davis calmly explained. However, it caused Alstreim Windstorm to appear speechless before he turned to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"Dian, did you not teach him manners?"

'Tell me about it...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly cried as a wry smile emerged on his face. However, he didn't speak against Davis, keeping his mouth shut in front of the Founder.

Davis couldn't help but smile in response, "Ancestor Dian Alstreim might be the one running things here, but I'm the one keeping it together, protecting it from many dangers and threats, and I still recognize you to be a threat, so be cooperative."

Alstreim Windstorm raised his hand and rubbed his chin, appearing fairly amused.

"You talk as though you can suppress me?"

"We can try outside if you want to. After all, if you're the Founder, you wouldn't want to harm the family, would you?"

Davis's lips curved into a provocative smile.

But on the other hand, Ancestor Dian Alstreim panicked. What was Davis saying? The other party was an immortal! Even if he wanted to have this possible threat leave the capital momentarily, couldn't he choose another way instead of laying his own life to get him outside?

But just before he could say anything, he saw Alstreim Windstorm narrow his eyes and look into the distance.

At this moment, an icy-blue-robed woman arrived, seemingly in tow with an absentminded person who struggled, no, raved in mid-air.

"Crimson Starchild...?"

Alstreim Windstorm became shocked and cautious as he identified the raving immortal. However, he noticed that the other party was lacking an immortal aura the next moment, causing him to become dumbfounded.

"Took you long enough..." Davis spoke through soul transmission.

"Mhm, I encountered a Dark Moon Crow Immortal Beast on the way and had a bit of confrontation as it tried to devour the prey."

Myria glanced at Crimson Starchild as she sent a soul transmission to Davis, her voice sounding relaxed.

"Once it saw that it couldn't steal the prey, it left."

"..."

Davis was flabbergasted.

Obviously, Myria had scared that Magical Beast Immortal with her powers.

However, Dark Moon Crow Immortal Beast? Wasn't that Nyoran's race? He couldn't help but feel worried slightly but dealing with Alstreim Windstorm was on his priority list.

As Alstreim Windstorm gawked at Crimson Starchild, formulating his own speculations around Crimson Starchild's miserable plight, he glanced at the white-haired woman beside him, unable to believe his eyes.

Not only was she blindingly beautiful enough to steal his soul at a mere glance, the mortal energy, or rather soul force she was released, although was at the High-Level Emperor Soul Stage, undoubtedly made him feel that she could somehow... match his prowess?

He slightly shook his head, unable to believe his own speculation.

'Even if she has a Supreme Immortal Rune, she's not at the Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage yet. How could she match an immortal's prowess?'

He thought, knowing that a Supreme Immortal Rune would allow one to raise their prowess to five levels higher but glimpsing at the raving Crimson Starchild who worded out that he lost to two mortals in an unstable manner, he couldn't tell anymore, taking a good look at the so-called Emperor of Death again.

But at this moment, he witnessed the Emperor of Death's soul force surge out of his body, becoming painted with a grayish-black light, one that was filled with an ominous aura that made his eyes twitch in pure shock.

Davis grinned at him, "Whatever level immortal you are, I know you're suppressed here, and I have my ways to subdue a Level One Immortal. It's in your best interest to remain cooperative and follow me."

"You... really... have the capability..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm shuddered ever so lightly, feeling goosebumps rocking his entire body even though he found it hard to believe.

'Actually, it's Myria who has the capability...' Davis inwardly cackled.

On the other hand, Alstreim Windstorm couldn't believe the extreme prowess of his descendant.

From the sudden surge in the Emperor of Death's prowess, it was obvious to him that it became four levels higher before transforming into five levels higher when he used his death energy. He never thought it would be possible for comprehension of a Law to increase Davis's power like that in the Ninth Stage, making him feel that his comprehension of Death Laws must be quite qualitative.

To comprehend Death Laws itself was an act of meeting with death but to deeply comprehend it... Alstreim Windstorm didn't know what to feel other than boundless excitement, taking a deep breath to calm himself.

"Davis, although you propped the Alstreim Family single-handedly, you can't disrespect the Founder for no reason."

"I know."

"Then, it's good. I believe you."

In the meantime, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Davis exchanged a soul transmission.

Davis was just about to continue the talks when he abruptly squinted his brows and took out a messaging talisman, letting it play loud as he poured in his energy.

"Emperor of Death, our All-Seeing Towers found that two Immortals have paid a visit to the Heaven Mandate Temple."

The All-Seeing Emperor's voice resounded with excitement, causing Davis to raise his brows.

"What happened?"

"Nothing. The situation seems to be calm so far."

"I see. Keep me updated on their movements and other discoveries. Obviously, these immortals are pouring in from the fringe Territories, so keep an eye on them."

"Yes."

Davis ended the transmission as he kept the messaging talisman back inside and raised his head, staring at Alstreim Windstorm with a blatant smile.

"You heard that. With immortals pouring in one by one, I can't allow my focus to only remain on you."

"I can help."

Alstreim Windstorm deeply smiled, but in truth, he was shocked about this young man using an intelligence department to understand the changes in the world. Such efficiency, no, to even have control over a foreign intelligence department was mind-boggling as he was sure that his Alstreim Family shouldn't have been able to establish an intelligence department as wide as the one Davis got contacted just now.

He knew about the All-Seeing Towers as they existed way before he was born.

However, Davis shook his head in response.

"I do indeed need your help, but not for battling. Instead, I want to know more about the outside world. However, if at all I need help in protecting the Alstreim Family, I'll ask when I truly need it. Until then, as long as you remain cooperative, we promise we'll be hospitable to you. After all, you're the one who established this family, Founder."

"Now you're talking, young man." Alstreim Windstorm nodded with a wide smile, "Lead the way."

Davis raised his brows at the Alstreim Family Founder's co-operativeness, not having expected it although he was demanding it. Nonetheless, as he received co-operation, he gestured to Alstreim Windstorm as he stretched out his hand like a hospitable person.

"Please."

They both nodded and just moved when Davis frowned and took out the messaging talisman again.

"Emperor of Death! Our scouts in the wicked path have spotted two immortals heading towards the Burning Phoenix Ridge Territory! We fear that they are Blood Reaper Underworld and Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortals as they laid waste to the land with blood and lightning amidst their path."

Davis's eyes went wide as he heard All-Seeing Emperor's voice, causing him to gnash his teeth. It wasn't even a minute before he was contacted again.

And this time, it was probably an act of retaliation!

The retaliation came from those two powers he completely decimated. However, instead of targeting him, why did they choose to rush to the Burning Phoenix Ridge!? Because of Lea Weiss!?

"Youngster, let's go, or we won't make it."

Whoosh!~

Alstreim Windstorm shot into the distance, seemingly disappearing into the horizon in an instant amidst the stormy breeze that invoked his momentum.

Davis's mouth went agape, wondering why the Founder would rush into the distance for the Burning Phoenix Ridge with utter haste. Could it be that Alstreim Windstorm already knew that the Alstreim Family was in a close alliance with the Burning Phoenix Ridge due to him having its Sect Master as his woman?

He couldn't understand but quickly turned to look at Myria, opening his mouth.

"Will you-"

"No, I have to return to protect the Mystic Ice Sect." Myria narrowed her brows as she interrupted.

"..."

Chapter 2215: Looming Crisis

Davis appeared speechless while Myria turned around, looking to leave as the situation was getting more and more precarious.

"No, hear me out first." He quickly opened his mouth.

"What?" Myria swiveled her head, appearing annoyed, "You better not waste my time nor yours as even a second is important now."

Davis slightly heaved a breath, knowing that with immortals pouring in one by one, they didn't know how many possibly posed a threat and how many posed a sense of security. First of all, he couldn't even tell their intentions to carry their legs to this desolate land, so he definitely didn't think that they were here just to sightsee.

He was still immensely suspicious of them. Therefore, he could not leave the Alstreim Family but had no choice but to do so or risk the destruction of the Burning Phoenix Ridge. Moreover, Lea's soul body was at the Burning Phoenix Ridge as she was still more or less the Sect Master. If he didn't go, the least she would become disappointed and disheartened.

Opening his mouth, he worded out clearly, "I want you to protect Eterna and Celestia."

"..."

"I have no one else to ask but you..." Davis's voice contained a hint of pleading, causing Myria to shiver ever so lightly.

"Shameless person! Send your entire Reaper Soul Legion to protect the Mystic Ice Sect."

"Will do...! We have a deal!"

Myria clenched her fist as she angrily voiced out while Davis relievedly smiled and shot into the distance, taking up a messaging talisman to contact Yotan and the others personally.

The Reaper Soul Legion wasted no time heading towards the Mystic Ice Sect, abandoning their posts altogether, except Threelotus, whom he asked to exit the Distorted Skies of Yonder and get the help of the Heaven Mandate Temple and the Heaven Gazing Sect.

After all, if the two immortals who entered the Heaven Mandate Temple belonged to it, then they are obligated to help when a righteous path sect is in danger.

However, he was also worried that those two immortals might use this opportunity to do something against him despite the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor's will, or perhaps, they themselves might do something about him as they might now have backing of their own.

Nevertheless, Davis also instructed Evelyynn, telling her not to obstruct Myria but still have an eye on her.

Myria shot a look towards Ancestor Dian Alstreim, causing him to tremble ever so lightly.

To him, this woman was as monstrous as Davis as he slightly glanced at the continuously raving immortal. The very sight of her manhandling a man with a depleting immortal aura shook him to his very core, making him think how Davis could have faced someone like her back in the competition.

Moreover, he still didn't know what kind of energy she used, but Davis seemed to trust her, at least, trust her strength, so he decided to place half the trust he placed in Davis on her.

Nonetheless, Myria took her gaze off of Ancestor Dian Alstreim as her bosoms heaved, seemingly having calmed down. U PDATE FROM .COM.

'You follow me into the hidden spatial gate I found, and to boot, with all your women like you're going on a family trip and now ask me to protect your children? How shameless are you going to be!?'

With their main bodies not arriving back home, she knew this would be the case. Otherwise, she couldn't see them leaving their children alone even if they were helpless.

However, her feet moved as she traversed to the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace, arriving in its airspace. Linking her hands together, her soul force surged as she began setting up a defensive spirit formation, one that would obstruct Level One Immortals without a problem and even cause Level Two Immortals to struggle.

=====

Davis shot towards the Burning Phoenix Ridge with immense speed as he opened a spatial tunnel and arrived at the edge, breaking through the dark fog before continuing on.

He wasn't worried much about leaving Myria in his home as she was already present for a while, occasionally visiting his herb garden to take some resources without his permission, but she did replace them with her own herbs, adding more to his collection, some even rare and exotic, so he didn't complain.

Nonetheless, even in his wildest dreams, he couldn't see Myria taking children as hostages. Perhaps, she could. However, with her character, he just couldn't see it coming, especially for his children, whom Ellia loved immensely. Even if it were not for him, he was convinced that she wouldn't offend Ellia.

Although he knew that Ellia couldn't take over the soul body, he also knew that she was still inside. Moreover, when it comes to defending using soul body, he felt that Myria was way stronger than him at the moment because of her prowess that crossed seven levels.

However, Davis knew that wasn't the only disadvantage as the immortals could be secretly after her since they did invade after the Calamity Light's second activity. He didn't deny that possibility, but she was a soul body. What could those immortals possibly do with her soul body?

'Perhaps, that's why Founder Alstreim Windstorm didn't react and even left as though saving the Burning Phoenix Ridge...' He even speculated.

The only visible disadvantage was that Myria should not run out of soul force or risk disappearing.

Still, flying around here and there like he was sent tumbling by dangers popping almost everywhere made him feel frustrated to not have the main body here at the moment. If not, he would be assured of being able to protect the Alstreim Family as a whole at the very least. If not, easily manhandle those immortals appearing one by one.

Soon, he appeared in Burning Phoenix Ridge's Territory, instantly sensing immortal undulations clashing even from far away that he speculated the battle was happening at the edge of the southeast, to the south of the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

Rip!~

He directly opened an unstable spatial tunnel again, not bothering about the dangers of getting lost in the void as the instability to collapse is likely when someone tampers or destroys the channel he created.

Within a second, he rushed out of the other end and witnessed storms and a bloody atmosphere filling the skies, making it nothing short of an apocalyptic sight as one side was bloody and the other stormy with hundreds of tornadoes.

The landscape changed with each movement of the massive amounts of immortal energy clashing, causing even the mountains beside to be sundered.

Boom!~

A four hundred-meter crimson spear made out of blood energy struck a five thousand-meter tall cyan tornado, causing it to explode into a tempest.

Thousands of wind blades flashed outwardly upon the implosion, slashing apart mountains and seas alike as they left deep gashes in the outskirts. Even the Burning Phoenix Ridge that appeared to be at a safe distance was badly hit.

The heavy breeze billowing into the horizon caused Davis's body to be flung away like a kite that had its strings while the spatial tunnel he had opened collapsed, causing him immense disbelief because their prowess was actually way higher than expected!

Chapter 2216: Immortals Converge

Davis was almost flung into the distance as soon as he arrived.

His mind churned to come up with an answer as to how they could be this powerful, but as he glimpsed at their powers ushering large cracks in space, he came to understand that their base prowess really was at Level One Immortal Stage, but their prowess through Laws ended up actually surging above.

"Tch...!"

Davis used his full strength as death energy overflowed from his body, causing him to come to a stop as he stiflingly held against the bloody breeze surging against him.

Puchi!~

Numerous cuts appeared on his flesh as he raised his head to look at the battle unfurling in front of him.

Right now, Founder Alstreim Windstorm and that unnamed Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal unleashed a prowess of Level Two Immortal Stage as they clashed!

There really was no way he could interfere in this battle, not even as a decoy as he did for Crimson Starchild while Myria crippled him! Possibly, only Myria could match their prowess, but only if she reached the Peak Level in the first place, but even her main body wasn't here!

Just when Davis brainstormed how to protect the Burning Phoenix Ridge, he caught sight of a luxurious crimson-robed woman, flying afar as she tried to stay clear of the bloody and windy shockwave. However...

Puchi!~

A lightning sword stabbed into that crimson-robed woman's stomach, piercing out of her back. It was a red lightning sword, held by another crimson-robed woman with flailing red hair. She grinned as she stabbed into the luxuriously clothed woman, wanting to see her expression of fear. However, she saw her turn to look into the distance, her face producing a bright smile.

"You came..."

Bang!~

"..."

Davis's eyes went wide upon seeing Lea explode from infernal lightning wracking her body.

"As expected, just an avatar. But to think she had one..." That crimson-robed woman smirked, seemingly interested in Lea's secrets as she caressed her sword encased with infernal lightning with bare hands.

The avatar was so real that they thought she was the main body, intending to humiliate her. However, with Alstreim Windstorm joining the battle, they were momentarily stalled, but as she was only capable of using soul force instead of essence energy which the Burning Phoenix Ridge was good in, they more or less found out that she was a soul body and killed her in an instant.

But her intent to buy time until he arrived had succeeded, and the relief she had in her eyes and smile was simply...

Davis's eyes became bloodshot.

Bzzz!~

Heaven and earth energy descended, resonating to his sudden comprehension. However, the aura of resonation didn't seem to have the oppressive aura of the heavens. Instead, it seemed as though the heaven and earth energy was forcefully triggered by the one who was undergoing the resonation, but such intricacy couldn't be seen but only felt.

It created a commotion amidst the ongoing battle, causing the Blood Reaper Underworld Immortal to turn to look at Davis, his figure becoming visible amidst the bloody haze.

His bloodshot crimson eyes matched with Davis, reflecting a vortex of muddled insanity.

"Brother Guang, let me handle him. If I'm not wrong, he must be that prick who destroyed our powers with that skank."

The crimson-robed woman grinned as she rushed past the Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal while Founder Alstreim Windstorm's expression changed.

"Little monster, escape!!!"

"No, let me handle him."

However, the Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal rushed at Davis, causing the Infernal Lightning Palace's Female Immortal to cackle.

"Ahaha~ Brother Guang, there's no need to- "

Ripp!~

A bloody ax tore through her body diagonally, causing the crimson-robed woman's eyes to widen in shock.

"Bastard Guang! How dare you sneak attack me!?"

Her pupils became dilated, looking her at her severed body before she let out a blood-curdling scream as she shot into the distance, leaving the Territory while blood energy and infernal lightning fought for supremacy as the former tried to eradicate her.

But at the same time, Immortal Guang received multiple wind blades that tore him apart. However, Immortal Guang's face held a brightly aware expression, his bloody severed body quickly rejoining as he retreated into the distance, his face staring at Davis with abject terror despite getting injured by Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

"Brat! What did you do!?"

"..."

Davis stared at Immortal Guang with wide eyes filled with killing intent, his pupils turning into a vortex of chaos.

The Blood Reaper Underworld Immortal abruptly closed his eyes, his immortal soul surging out like a tide as it struck Davis, causing his usage of soul force to be disturbed. The bloody immortal soul force captured him, seeping into his body.

Brrrrrr!~

However, a ray of light suddenly descended from the skies, raining on Davis, which abruptly cast the bloody haze to be dissolved.

"Ahhh!!!"

A blood-curdling scream emerged from the Blood Reaper Underworld Immortal as he was also simultaneously engulfed by that resplendent light, causing him to turn to look at the newcomer as he saw a wolf.

Puchi!~

However, with a grand slice of green wind blades that caused an intense storm to ensure his body turning into chunks of flesh, never to rejoin as the resplendent light disallowed him from doing so, he finally felt the fear of death and quickly retreated! However, by this time, he knew he was already too late, his countenance turning into one of terror.

Roar!~

An intense shockwave filled with the power of metal shot through the skies, causing the stormy screech and the resplendent light to be shaken as they collapsed on themselves from the incompatibility or made to be incompatible through sound waves.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm turned to look at another newcomer, a black-robed person who wore a face mask that covered half his face. His long brown hair flailed in the breeze, making him look serene. However, his mask depicted the ripping jaws of a demon-like face, making him feel a shiver run through his spine as that scene was anything but serene.

It was the visage of a bloodthirsty demon, his crimson eyes staring into the depths of the obscurity.

'An Immortal from the Dark Ironroar Palace...? That's...'

"Hmm. Let's not fight anymore, shall we?"

The Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal looked around calmly after he voiced out, noticing another immortal in the distance who calmly watched their battle before silently disappearing upon being noticed.

'A Spirit Immortal?' His crimson eyes squinted in doubt.

"Denzon, you just can't afford to lose your wicked path allies in this suppressed state, could you?"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm clenched his fist as he waved his hand, appearing angered in failing to finish the Blood Reaper Underworld Immortal. However, the Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal calmly shook his head as he returned his gaze.

"No, no. A battle between the righteous path and wicked path, I could understand and leave it be. However, why is there a Light Sky Wolf Immortal helping you, or to be precise, helping this person who calls himself Emperor of Death over here?"

Davis repeatedly coughed, feeling his vitality leave his body, and by vitality, he meant his soul essence was becoming exhausted in spending forty percent of soul force in that single attack to manipulate the Blood Reaper Underworld Immortal.

Just when he forcefully tried to use another attack again, he was disturbed by the bloody haze of immortal energy, not to mention that the soul force he raised was burned until half as a backlash, causing him to feel a sense of weakness flooding him.

However, he still raised his head, his blurry eyes looking at an array of immortals, the Alstreim Family's Founder, Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal, a Light Sky Wolf, and the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal staring at him with wide eyes as though they couldn't believe how a mortal could harm immortals like them in the first place.

Even though their gazes brought him immense pressure and goosebumps as he had the vague suspicion that they were all looking at him through the lens of that Calamity Light, he couldn't help but deeply smile at them because not only had he comprehended Level Two Obscure Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws, allowing him to manipulate the Blood Reaper Underworld's Emperor, his main body had also returned, along with the real Lea whom he just saw die in front of him!

Chapter 2217: Stuck In-between

Ever since the Calamity Light had become active and the mysterious man in the skies sent Vacuous Beasts to descend on the Fifty-Two Territories but fortunately, was protected by a so-called Grand Formation, a month had passed.

However, moments before Davis and the other could exit the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, the Calamity Light's activity resurfaced, no, redescended!

Bzzz!~

In the skies of the Distorted Skies of Yonder, Davis's main body simultaneously comprehended Level Two Obscure Intent after exiting and realizing that immortals had invaded, although he had comprehended a lot about his own heart on the eighth floor and the ninth floor of the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace after coming in contact with his imitation, the main reason was the death of Lea's Solitary Soul Avatar.

At that point, he understood what it meant to fail, even if it was just a Solitary Soul Avatar that he had lost, Lea's smile at that moment was enough to send him into a spiral of grief.

Turning to look at Lea, it was like he realized that he never knew he loved her so much.

Lea was also staring at Davis as her avatar was killed right after she arrived. Although she looked worried, she simply smiled at him, shaking her head.

"I'm here."

"Lea, don't fret. I'll rescue the Burning Phoenix Ridge right now!"

Davis waved his hand consolingly and rushed below diagonally towards the entrance or, rather, the exit of the Distorted Skies of Yonder. However, even before he could leave fifty meters away from them, he was stuck in mid-air as he hovered, causing his eyes to go wide.

'What...? This is...'

Davis's pupils trembled as he realized, causing him to move back. However, he was held in place. No, his movements were so slow that he was slower than a domestic tortoise at this moment.

Evelynn and the others became shocked to see Davis hang in mid-air, unable to move. No, he was moving, but the movement was so little that it couldn't even be considered a movement in their eyes.

"Mhm? Something has changed..." Simultaneously, Lereza's voice rang out in a confused yet melodious tone.

"The Temporal Formation is no longer working, and there's... cracks in the barrier...?"

Only Davis could hear her, causing him to understand what had happened. But as for the others, Myria extended her hand as though she was feeling the surroundings through her senses.

"Time... I think I can use it properly now..."

"That would mean that Temporal Core in the hidden spatial node is no longer working. Seems like we're in even more of a pinch as it would take time for the temporal stability to return to normal."

She eyed Lea, causing the latter to become shaken.

If they were delayed here, wouldn't she only see the ruins of the Burning Phoenix Ridge and the dead bodies of thousands of disciples? Moreover, what's to become of the female disciples...?

The wicked path didn't play with diplomacy, for the most part, causing Lea to uncontrollably shiver. Moreover, when there are two immortals backing them, the things they would do to their victims without restraint...

Whoosh!~ UPDATE FROM .

Davis suddenly became able to move fast as he exited the temporal correction zone, which restricted movements to become extremely slow.

"Don't agonize. I managed to drive an immortal away, and the situation is at a stalemate."

He appeared before Lea as he consoled her, causing her bosoms to stop heaving from almost spiraling into a panic attack.

Even if she was a Sect Master with an unbending will, he knew that the consequences of losing were so severe that she wouldn't be able to live with herself after it.

After consoling Lea, the others came to hold her hands, especially Shirley and Niera. Even though Shirley, along with Isabella, were visibly shaken, they still consoled Lea as they knew Myria's defensive spirit formation was protecting them. Only Lea suffered the brunt of this attack while they were safe.

In other words, Davis had chosen better safety for them over her Burning Phoenix Ridge, rightly so even though it was cruel. After all, if he had wanted to save the Burning Phoenix Ridge, sending Myria would have been more appropriate. However, they didn't think like that, knowing that he was doing his best to lay his life on the line when thinking that they didn't even know if the Alstreim Family's Founder was their ally or not.

Betrayal was possible at any time, ultimately leading to their Burning Phoenix Ridge's demise, so they did their best to console Lea.

"Myria, what's happening here?" Davis turned to look at Myria.

Myria eyed Davis, almost scoffing at his commanding tone but looking at the panic in his eyes, she looked away.

"How should I know? I can only speculate."

"Whatever is fine." Davis gestured with his hands, "You're right for the most part."

"..."

Myria calmly blinked before her lips moved behind the veil.

"Let's say that the Fifty-Two Territories' temporal speed is faster than the First Haven World, and we came from the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, whose temporal speed is ten times faster than the Fifty-Two Territories. When we came out, it would naturally adjust to the time outside before letting us leave its spatial zone."

"However, that smooth process was disrupted by the core of the Temporal Formation in the Alternating Time Flow Valley becoming inactive or, perhaps, destroyed. If I'm now wrong, the Alternating Time Flow Valley's uniqueness would've disappeared or would slowly disappear."

"In all likelihood, time has become the same in the First Haven World and the Fifty-Two Territories. There's no difference anymore, so the double attuning from different temporal flow to the original temporal flow in the First Haven World has caused a delay on our location."

"..." Davis's expression possessed a tinge of haste, "When will the temporal flow become stable then?"

"I don't know." Myria shook her head, "It might take seconds or hours. It's too complex for me to understand."

"..."

Even Davis felt uneasy now, so what about Sect Master Lea Weiss?

He didn't turn to look back to see her but resolved himself, resolved to use Fallen Heaven without restraint.

If he couldn't make it there or his soul body was to be destroyed, he decided to unhesitatingly kill those immortal bastards as he caught their names with Death God Eyes using his soul body at this very moment, even though the lag between the happenings was vaguely evident through their link!

As time was running slower here, the things happening outside were fast, but the lag between their consciousness remained almost the same, making it so that he could see the on-goings outside faster, to the rate of two or maybe ten times as the flow kept varying, perhaps the reason behind Myria being unable to predict the exact time where this temporal instability will end.

Nonetheless, Fallen Heaven's prowess was so frightening that even their immortal bodies and souls didn't manage to escape their senses, so it was fated that they would die one way or another!

"Mark my words, Lea. I definitely won't let the Burning Phoenix Ridge fall. I swear it on my life."

"...!" Lea's expression fell as she flailed, "You can't- you can't do this to me! I need you alive!"

The others also flinched, not expecting Davis to say something like that. Who knew what kind of sacrificial methods he possessed to make his words come true, causing them all to tremble as they recalled the time he collapsed after silently killing many powerhouses, never to wake up again if it weren't for Shirley.

However, they still held Lea from becoming hysterical, remaining at a loss as they didn't know what to do.

Should they say for him to forget about the Burning Phoenix Ridge? Those words were at the tip of their tongue but looking at its Sect Master shed tears as she kept shaking her head, their tongues were caught in their throats, their own eyes tearing up from the conflict of priority.

Even Evelyn, who would forsake all to be with Davis, felt her heartbeat quickening without a stop, never expecting the situation to have become this precarious as whoever opened their mouths to tell him to forsake the Burning Phoenix Ridge would undoubtedly offend Lea and even Shirley but if they didn't, risk to lose Davis once again which chilled their hearts to the extreme.

"Just wait..."

Davis didn't turn to look at them despite feeling the complex yet ominous emotions brewing in them, closing his eyes to concentrate on the ongoing battle of varying time flow. On the other hand, Myria stared at him, knowing that he was about to use that damned treasure in spite of the consequences of disrupting a large-scale event like the invasion of the immortals from the First Haven World.

Chapter 2218: Founders

"Your eminence...!"

While Davis grinned at the immortals, a melodious voice echoed from a distance with considerable worry, causing not only him but even the immortals to turn around, their gaze penetrating towards the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

"Your eminence! Please don't be afraid! My ancestor will protect you!"

A white-winged wolf howled at him. She was none other than Everlight, causing Davis to blink as he saw Ancestor Cornelia try to pull her back into safety, her eyes bloodshot, perhaps from witnessing Lea's soul body die.

Fortunately, Ancestor Cornelia knew that Lea was a soul body. Otherwise, she might've gone crazy as she was already about to die from a lack of lifespan.

"Everlight, stay away from this battle."

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal spoke in a melodious and calm tone, her serene blue eyes surveying the battlefield as though warning all not to make a move.

However, she was larger than Everlight, about a massive three hundred meters tall and four hundred fifty meters long, her wingspan alone stretching as long as her body, causing Davis to be in awe over the sheer size of the magical, no, immortal beast.

Moreover, he had reasons to believe that the Light Sky Wolf Immortal Beast was one of the smaller or medium-sized immortal beasts, as even Emperor Beast Stage Dragons were more than a hundred meters in one particular measurement at the very least.

"You took care of my Magical Beast Sanctuary?"

Davis saw that the Light Sky Wolf Immortal was asking him a question before he slightly nodded.

"You're a good human. I will protect you now, but in exchange, the Magical Beast Sanctuary will no longer be your subordinate power."

"Deal."

Davis didn't hesitate to answer, causing the Light Sky Wolf's sapphire eyes to flash as she vaguely smiled, turning to look at the Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal.

"Now you know the reason. Leave, or face the wrath of a Level Nine Immortal."

"What Level Nine Immortal? You're just a Level One Immortal Beast at the moment whose prowess slightly aligns above me. However, why did you, a Level Nine Immortal Beast even bother to enter this desolate place? Don't tell me it's because of the power you established here?" The Dark Ironroar Palace

Immortal turned to look towards the Burning Phoenix Ridge, or precisely that white-winged called Everlight.

'She's the Magical Beast Sanctuary's Founder...?'

Davis's brows raised. He had heard that the Light Sky Wolf was the one who gathered all the weak magical beasts and made the powerful ones amidst the weak ones into the Twelve Guardian Clans. Each successive generation of the Light Sky Wolf Clan had to lead the Magical Beast Sanctuary, so Everlight had taken the reign in the current years but to think that their Founder had actually ascended.

This gave him the same surprising feeling as Founder Alstreim Windstorm did, having never expected them to be alive. However, considering that these relatively new powers like the Alstreim Family and Magical Beast Sanctuary needed a certain amount of might to control a Territory, they should've been in the Peak-Level Ninth Stage in the first place to acquire a Territory, rightfully so, before slowly degrading over time.

It made sense to him if he thought of it that way because the historical records of the Alstreim Family seemed to have lied about their Founder's death, although not exactly lied as it was vague. It seemed to be a secret ascension for whatever reason he couldn't understand, perhaps to not let the world know about ascensions or deaths as it was in line with how the ancestor's death or ascension would always be announced only after the power became self-sufficient in both power and influence.

Nonetheless, he glanced at the Light Sky Wolf Immortal Beast open her large maw.

"Don't bother threatening me with the safety of my Magical Beast Sanctuary, human. Your Dark Ironroar Palace won't survive my onslaught either."

"You think I care?"

The Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal's body shook, seemingly chuckling as his mask's wide, jagged jaws laughed evilly.

"Why don't we make a move and see?"

However, the Light Sky Wolf Immortal didn't seem to back down, causing Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal's crimson pupils to flash, his eyes frowning. He stared at the Light Sky Wolf Immortal as an intense pressure surged out, his immortal aura undulating in the skies as it tried to suppress her.

However, the Light Sky Wolf's Immortal Beast Aura was as threatening and heavy as the metallic energy radiating in the air, their auras clashing in the air as they entered a stalemate.

Davis watched their clash with wide eyes, trying to understand the intricacies. The Light Sky Wolf Immortal Beast seemed to have the edge with her prowess in Light Laws.

However, the Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal also seemed to be doing better as he kept her from overwhelming him, but that dark metallic might of immortal aura he radiated didn't seem to be as good as Light Sky Wolf Immortal Beast, making him understand that it probably had to do with his uniqueness as an immortal, or perhaps foundation which he knew nothing about.

Bzzzz!~

The immortal auras reached an overwhelming high that space began to tremble but suddenly, they were pulled back like a receding tide.

"Young lad." The Dark Ironroar Palace Immortal turned to look at him, "I won't ask for much. Just give me the mysterious technique you used to kill many powerhouses and consequently collapsed, you know, about that day everyone talks about. Do that, and I'll retreat for today."

"Brat! You also better hand over the technique you used just now!"

The Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal, who was silent all this time, also surged out with an immense bloody might, seemingly healed.

Davis had his eyes furrowed, wondering why these immortals were able to recover so soon, wondering if their bodies were almost infallible and indestructible. However, he recalled that they were not truly Level One or Level Two Immortals but were much higher, which made it so that their vitalities helped them regain back their damaged bodies much more easily.

Moreover, the Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal was a character who trained in Blood Laws, so restoring the severed parts of his body or regenerating his entire body should be child's play to him.

Nonetheless, Davis quickly shot a wide smile.

"Don't worry, both you bastard immortals are incapable of using such high-level techniques."

"...! What did you say!?"

The Blood Reaper Underworld Immortal's crimson eyes overflowed with killing intent. Here, he was suppressed and even manipulated that the anger he held in his belly knew no bounds. He shot toward Davis. However, a breeze simultaneously rushed past him, causing him to stop halfway as he brandished his bloody ax.

Bang!~

A curved wind blade extending from the hand struck the searing sharpness of the bloody ax, clashing with intensity.

"Alstreim! What do you want!?"

"I'm not letting you kill a worthy descendant even if it costs my life, Guang." Founder Alstreim Windstorm clenched his teeth as he struggled, "Forget about harming my descendant, the Emperor of Death. Otherwise, I'll make it my life's mission to kill you."

The Blood Reaper Underworld Immortal's expression became unsightly before he lashed out.

"As if you're capable!"

Bang!~

Their immortal weapons struck again, creating a massive shockwave that sent Davis flying into the distance, making him cough out soul essence in copious amounts as he had already exhausted himself.

Vrrngg!~

Resplendent light and a dark metallic boulder struck as they shook the heaven and earth, causing spatial cracks to appear as the ore exploded from the immensity of the light penetrating into the ore. The resulting splinters flew with a threatening power like mini-meteors shooting from the skies, crash landing in many locations as they caused a plethora of craters to form as resounding explosions shook the earth.

The Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal slashed down on Founder Alstreim Windstorm as they engaged in a frontal battle, and in order to protect Davis, the latter seemed to be caught from moving like the wind, ending up at a disadvantage.

Amidst the heavy aura of the immortals throwing their oppressive undulations and energy, Davis forcefully bent his head while sent flying as his sapphire eyes turned into a bluish chaotic vortex, transcending space as it directly fell on the Blood Reaper Underworld Immortal, who felt his scalp turn numb.

'Behead yourself... Behead yourself...! Behead yourself!!!'

Puchi!~

The bloody ax under the grasp of the Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal flashed as it cut through his own neck, beheading himself.

"What!?"

As the head screamed in shock over this unexplainable phenomenon, Founder Alstreim Windstorm appeared in front of that head as he spread his hands, suppressing the bloody immortal ax with his slicing wind blade,

Whizz!~

At the same time, thousands of wind blades lacerated the head before it exploded into a million chunks of flesh as though being ground into a blender.

However, a crimson soul managed to successfully escape into the distance as it shot away at a mind-boggling speed like the Infernal Lightning Palace's Immortal, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm to narrow his eyes and follow, but at the corner of his eyes, he saw Davis plunge to the ground as though he no longer had any consciousness, causing him to instantly prioritize him.

Whoosh!~

He traveled with the wind as one and instantly arrived before Davis, causing the latter to become stiff while having his eyes closed because he could sense his Founder had appeared beside him.

However, was it to protect him as he claimed or something else?

Bzzz!~

Abruptly, a thick ray of light energy rushed towards Davis, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm to stop it but let it through as he lowered his hand, his lips curving into a smile.

Chapter 2219: Difference Between

Bzzzz!~

The ray of light unceremoniously fell on Davis without being stopped by Founder Alstreim Windstorm, who deeply smiled. However, instead of turning Davis into ashes, it made him hover in mid-air and begin to heal his injuries.

The laceration all over his flesh began to plug up magically,

'Hmm? This is... a soul body...? No, an avatar?'

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal Beast narrowed its eyes at the retreating Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal before she turned to look at Davis as her immortal beast energy healed him.

She was finding it hard to heal his soul as her light energy provided little to no results in healing souls, but since Davis was only a mortal, who's base prowess somehow didn't reach their suppressed state yet still reached when he released some kind of ungodly technique that controlled Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal into beheading himself, she understood that he exhausted himself in order to do that and is on the verge of fainting, consequently realizing that his base prowess is still very low, at the very least, at the eighth level of the Ninth Stage which allowed her to heal his soul, albeit slowly.

However, the Light Sky Immortal Beast still appeared shocked as she looked at Davis with her enormous and wide sapphire eyes.

To think his avatar alone was capable of this destruction. However, since he was called the Emperor of Death, known for his devastating might in Soul Forging Cultivation using Death Laws, she didn't bother to give many points to his soul body.

Taking her gaze off of him and looking into the distance, she confirmed that the wicked path Immortals were no longer in this Territory as they pierced through the Territory Fog and left.

"Your eminence...!"

Everlight arrived halfway before Davis when the Light Sky Wolf Immortal's paw blocked her way, causing her to look more worried.

"Come on. I won't harm your descendant." Founder Alstreim Windstorm chuckled, "You saved my descendant, so I owe you one."

"You don't owe me anything, human." The Light Sky Wolf Immortal flapped her gracious white wings, "That young human has already paid the price by protecting my Magical Beast Sanctuary. Fortunately, he didn't use slave seals but used mutually agreeable Blood Soul Contracts, or I wouldn't be this courteous."

Davis sat up in mid-air, his eyes still blurry from exhaustion.

"If you can sit up, I assume you don't need my help anymore."

"Ancestor..."

"..."

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal looked at Everlight and didn't rescind the ray of light energy that continued to heal Davis.

However, even though his senses were blurry, he still heard Everlight's worried voice, unable to understand why she would care about his well-being. Was she just acting as a loyal subordinate?

In fact, the Light Sky Wolf Immortal thought the same thing, narrowing her eyes at Everlight in scrutiny.

It took a while before Davis managed to stand up, finally feeling his strength return, although he still experienced massive headaches that occasionally sent him into a spiral of pain, making his head throb. However, he didn't show it on his face and glanced at the Light Sky Wolves.

"Everlight, I didn't expect anyone to come save me, much less you."

Everlight opened her maw, "Emperor of Death, I... we swore to protect you and the Alstreim Family in times of need as you did for us, and this time is precisely where I can show that your good faith wasn't misplaced."

"..."

Davis didn't think she had such intentions in her heart. Knowing Everlight, he hadn't seen her lie, so he decided to swallow her words as he returned a smile.

"Then, I am thankful to you for coming to my aid."

"I didn't do anything." Everlight's pure white tail lightly shook, "It was thanks to ancestor immortal I was able to aid your eminence."

Davis didn't say no more and smilingly nodded.

"I'm interested in that King-Tier Emperor Beast Stage Wolf you claim as your women. However, that can wait."

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal opened her mouth as she mentioned Nadia, turning to look at her descendant, "Everlight, let's go. We're going back to defend our Magical Beast Sanctuary as you have offended the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range. Fortunately, they're in an incursion to plunder the Vast Sky Emperor Palace Territory, but we can't be sure that they won't invade our Magical Beast Sanctuary halfway."

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal brought away Everlight as they left the battlefield, leaving Davis and Founder Alstreim Windstorm alone.

'So that's why the two immortals in Heaven Mandate Temple didn't interfere in this battle...' Davis contrived as he understood those immortals probably left to defend the massive magical beast invasion.

The messaging talisman from All-Seeing Emperor kept ringing for some time already, so this must be what he tried to convey to him. Sure enough, he took it out and confirmed that it was the case.

Apparently, the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range had gained an Immortal Beast, a Cyan Soul Rat Immortal.

The Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect's two immortals seemed to have clashed with a Cyan Soul Rat Immortal Beast in the Vast Sky Emperor Palace Territory, engaging in a sky-shattering battle, even now as his thoughts were swirling.

Moreover, it seemed that this Cyan Soul Rat Immortal was identified as the one who ascended from the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range recently.

He had heard that this Cyan Soul Rat Immortal was a King-Tier Magical Beast, but after becoming an Immortal Beast Stage after ascension, its bloodline rank should've naturally decreased, which made him feel although it shouldn't be strong as a King-Tier Immortal Beast, it should be still stronger than the Light Sky Wolf Immortal Beast, probably making it difficult for the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect's two immortals to fight against it.

'There's no immortal for the Vast Sky Emperor Palace...?' Davis felt doubtful.

The three Great Righteous Sects seemed to have immortals but not the Vast Sky Emperor Palace? Why hadn't he still heard of one appearing?

He couldn't help but worry for his family and contacted Evelyn, but she said the situation was calm and the palace they were in was protected by Myria, making him feel assured.

Nonetheless, although many powers didn't have stories of ascensions, he felt skeptical over the many truths hidden, like Founder Alstreim Windstorm being alive when he had been pronounced dead. He couldn't be sure if a random power from yore would pop out of nowhere suddenly and start to claim Territories.

Whoosh!~

At this moment, Ancestor Cornelia swooped in as she transformed into an old lady with white hair tied in a bun, her worried gaze falling on Davis.

"Child, are you fine? Where's Lea?"

"Fret not." Davis smirked, "She's safe with my main body."

"..."

Ancestor Cornelia heaved a breath but noticing that the immortal beside them was staring at her with a wide smile, she blinked, wondering if she had said something that she hadn't.

"You are...?" Even though she knew, she couldn't help but want to confirm.

"Ah, pardon my manners." Founder Alstreim Windstorm's smile disappeared, replaced with a respectful gaze, "I am Alstreim Family's Founder, Alstreim Windstorm. I have seen the glorious achievements of Sect Master Cornelia of the Burning Phoenix Ridge with my own eyes. You can call me Little Alstreim."

"... Don't say that." Ancestor Cornelia slightly blushed, "It's embarrassing as I have not made progress ever since the time you were a youngster while I was the Sect Master, but you're a strong immortal already. I'm nothing but an old ancestor on the verge of death."

Davis's lips parted, surprised that these two knew each other. However, considering that the Alstreim Family was formed within the last hundred thousand years while Ancestor Cornelia was more than two hundred thousand years old, he came to understand that they might have had some interactions in the past.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm's gaze became complex, "Ah, Ancestor Cornelia. Do you know how many years passed from the time I was announced dead?"

"Mhm... that would be... eighty thousand years. However, I can't be too sure."

Ancestor Cornelia shook her head. However, Founder Alstreim Windstorm sucked in a cold breath of air, his body trembling, "To think so much time has passed since I left."

He kept shaking his head, once again scanning Ancestor Cornelia with his eyes as though he couldn't believe it but had no choice but to nod his head, even repeatedly, as though he still had trouble digesting it.

His actions caused Davis to blink, "Founder, it seems like you just heavily realized something."

"That's right." Founder Alstreim Windstorm heavily nodded, "It's only been eight thousand years since I ascended."

"..."

Davis and Ancestor Cornelia stared at him in incredulity.

Chapter 2220 Reasons

Although Davis and Ancestor Cornelia stared at Founder Alstreim Windstorm in incredulity, Davis was quick to swallow those words as the truth. After all, Myria claimed that time flowed faster in the Fifty-Two Territories.

However, he didn't think it was by...

"In the First Haven World, everyone who ascended from the Fifty-Two Territories and received information from the next ascendants would know that time in the Fifty-Two Territories ran ten times faster. Those who experienced it knew it for a fact, while the rest of the population in the First Haven World remained skeptical. Only the ascended denizens of the Fifty-Two Territories would know what it's like to meet their descendants who ascended because those descendants would be uhm... older than them."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm lamented before his expression became one of embarrassment while Davis and Ancestor Cornelia gawked.

"Founder, can I know what's your age?" Davis couldn't help but ask.

"I'm thirty-five thousand years old." The Founder Alstreim Windstorm didn't hesitate to answer, but he paused before continuing, "When I established the Alstreim Family, I was eighteen thousand years old. I spent ten thousand years in the family, seeing it flourish before secretly ascending, and after eight thousand years passed, I'm here again."

Suddenly, Founder Alstreim Windstorm's expression fell.

"However, the fact that so many of my descendants, even talented ones, passed away before my calling is... unfortunate."

"But fortunately, I met you!" He brightly smiled at Davis and threw his head, laughing out loud, "Ahahaha! You make me so proud that I don't believe that it's my own blood!"

"Hehe..." Davis dryly laughed over this easygoing character.

Should he doubt his story? Doubt his intentions when he couldn't find anything of concern?

Even with Level Two Obscure Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws, he couldn't find anything strange.

'Maybe the exhaustion is interfering. I must bring my main body here...' Davis thought.

"Mhm, Alstreim Windst-"

"Please call me Little Alstreim."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm stopped laughing and re-enunciated at Ancestor Cornelia as he interrupted her.

Ancestor Cornelia was a bit overwhelmed by the respect she was shown, while Davis could see how the Alstreim Family got its morals, even monogamy being placed as an ideal to follow that he felt that even this character should have only one or two wives.

It was the Founder's teaching, after all, although he hadn't learned it as his mother Claire didn't bother to teach him that but taught Loret Family's teachings mixed with her own ideals. She didn't want him to be monogamous, mostly because they had to propagate the Loret Family.

At that time, he didn't pay heed as he was monogamous but got changed as he grew up in a polygamous environment, but now, he was following her ideal although it was not to the dot as she didn't him want to marry more than ten, which he knew he was going to do sooner or later.

Nonetheless, he actively listened to their conversation, trying to get more clues.

"Did Clovis and Hernan make it to the immortal world, I mean, the First Haven World? How are they doing?"

"Oh, they..." Founder Alstreim Windstorm pursed his lips as he smiled wryly, "They did."

"Then why don't I see even one of them?"

'Good, ask more questions...' READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT COM ONLY.

Davis kept listening while Ancestor Cornelia appeared eager to know, her face full of old lady's curiosity.

As for who Clovis and Hernan could be, Davis could imagine that they were the Burning Phoenix Ridge Ancestors who ascended in the past eighty thousand thousand years or more, again, kept a secret.

"Because... not everyone dares to enter this desolate place."

"What do you mean?" Ancestor Cornelia narrowed her eyes at Founder Alstreim Windstorm's wry smile.

"Ancestor Cornelia, have you not made any progress to become an immortal in all these years? Or did you refuse to make progress when you actually could?"

"..."

Ancestor Cornelia blinked before she clenched her teeth, "Don't change the topic. Did something happen to them? Little Alstreim, please tell me. I need to know."

"..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm appeared stumped for a few seconds before he took two deep breaths.

"You don't see them here because they most likely haven't lost anything."

"..." Ancestor Cornelia's heart turned cold, "What do you mean? Is there some kind of legacy treasures everyone's after?"

"No. What we're after isn't an object but a reason."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm paused before turning to look at Davis, his eyes appearing complicated before returning his gaze.

"Everything changed when those terrifying beasts invaded from the dark light in the skies."

"You escaped from them?" Ancestor Cornelia's gaze shook.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm trembled as his head lowered, "You could say that, but it's not entirely right."

"After becoming an immortal, it's difficult to give birth. I and two of my sons, whom I ascended with, made it to the immortal level. We were a family of twenty-six, growing with prosperity and health. Even three of my grandsons had become immortals, protecting the family in my stead most of the time. That third grandson of mine... he had only recently become an immortal. Not even a year could have passed... I swear... and yet..."

His voice turned hoarse, even sobbing ever so lightly.

"Those terrifying beasts... they trampled upon my home and devoured them all in the blink of an eye...!!!"

"..."

Davis and Ancestor Cornelia saw his face twist in rage and sorrow before becoming one of helplessness as he let go of his clenched fists.

"Unfortunately, I wasn't there to protect them at that time. Even if I couldn't protect them, I would've been glad to die with them. However, even that kind of fate wasn't entitled to me."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm raised his head, his eyes slightly wet as his protruding apple moved.

"Wandering aimlessly, I saw the ray of light striking the giant formation in the center, which everyone speculated was the Fifty-Two Territories. When it struck the giant formation, it formed spatial ripples on the outside."

"I don't know about others, but since I lost everyone, there was nothing to lose in entering the Fifty-Two Territories, hoping to see the flourishing state of the Alstreim Family I established. Perhaps, the others must be the same, having lost their people and coming here to look for solace and safety but most importantly, a reason to live, if not, create one."