

EMPEROR 2271

Chapter 2271 Nadia's Investigation

A veil-less Everlight stood before him.

She wore a pure-white robe, and her head was adorned by scintillating white hair, flowing behind her back. Her shapely nose along with her curved eyes caused her to look alluring while her crimson lips slightly parted before she retreated, making way for him as she bowed slightly.

"Please~"

Davis walked into the unit before he closed the door with a wave of his hand. He didn't go sit but stood before her, looking at her lifting her head and matching gazes with him.

He was almost about to nod his head in approval when a dark ray of light emerged from his forehead and transformed into a purple-haired beauty with starkly different features than the white-haired beauty in front of him.

"Empress Nadia~"

Everlight instantly knelt as her gaze fell on the floor, not daring to match Nadia's gaze.

"..."

To this, Davis couldn't really say anything as Nadia was actively releasing her aura against Everlight, her legs moving as she walked around Everlight while her purplish-golden eyes stuck to Everlight's kneeling figure.

"Everlight."

"Yes, your highness?"

Everlight instantly responded to Nadia's melodious yet commanding tone.

"You have explained your reasons but I'm still not convinced yet. What makes you think you can seduce my mate?"

"..."

It was Davis who turned to look at Nadia in shock although his expression stayed the same. On the other hand, Everlight seemed to quiver ever so lightly while there was no retaliation seen in her eyes as though this was normal.

Nadia folded her hands with an indifferent expression. She took a step to the side and started to walk around Everlight, her sharp eyes still staring at Everlight through the corner of her eyes.

"What gives you the qualifications to stand beside him?"

"I-"

'Oh no.' Davis's gaze alternated between the two of them, 'The pride Nadia kept suppressed is bursting out in front of a fellow wolf...'

"Moreover, you're not a pure-blooded wolf, are you?"

Everlight was already trembling but this question made her freeze. A moment later, she took a deep breath and answered.

"I'm a mixed-blood wolf, indeed."

"Mhmm~~~"

Nadia sounded unimpressed, causing Everlight's trembling that had stopped to resume.

Davis glanced at the two of them one last time before he inwardly sighed.

The act of walking around Everlight was purely a domineering one that he couldn't help but imagine a wolf cornering a rabbit even though they were both wolves.

"Nadia, that's enough."

Davis gestured, causing Nadia to finally stop in her tracks as she turned to look at Davis with an unbending gaze.

"I just want to make sure that she's submissive and breedable to you, master."

"B-Be-Breedable?"

Davis didn't expect such words to escape from Nadia's mouth but his lips couldn't help but twitch in expectation. He slightly glanced at Everlight as he saw her tremble as she blushed but since she kept her head lowered, it formed a charm of its own.

However, Davis shook his head, coughing lightly.

"Nadia, remember your humble beginnings."

Nadia's eyes widened, recalling some memories before she turned to look at Everlight, blinking twice before she returned her gaze.

"I've overstepped my bounds, master. Please punish me."

She slightly bowed when Davis came to stand before her, capturing her chin as she made her look up.

"Nadia, I think you have remembered your days of leading a wolf clan in the presence of another wolf. You are no longer that Nadia who was on her paws all the time, looking out for dangers and having to maintain order through stringent punishment. Isn't that right?"

Nadia's eyelids trembled before she smiled with a heartened expression on her face.

"Yes~"

Davis nodded with a satisfied expression, "Good."

"That said..." Davis let go of Nadia and turned to look at Everlight, "If you are really here with some kind of ulterior motive, then you will be dealt with appropriately."

"Emperor of Death, I swear." Everlight turned her head to him as she anxiously opened her mouth, "I truly don't have any ulterior motives."

"Oh?" Davis found something strange, that she was lying.

However, looking at her anxious expression, he felt that she most likely telling the truth, which meant that the only ulterior motive he could derive from her emotions was: hiding her affection for him.

'You want to pretend like you only made this choice because of the deal?'

"I swear. I'd rather die than harm your eminence!"

Just as Davis wryly thought and was about to ask, Everlight waved her hand as she narrowed her eyes but then realizing that she had overstepped her bounds, she lowered her head again.

"My apologies. I didn't mean to raise my voice."

Davis stared at Everlight for a few seconds before he eyed Nadia, causing her to retract her imperial aura and shoot an amused smile.

"Stand up, Everlight."

Everlight nodded, finally feeling relaxed as the overwhelming aura retreated. She really couldn't breathe under that kind of heavy pressure, finding it extremely difficult to voice out her thoughts.

"Now then, Everlight. I believe you're a kind-hearted wolf, so tell me why you accepted the deal."

Everlight's face brightened over his compliment. However, she first took a deep breath before she moved her lips.

"First and foremost, having Empress Nadia with your eminence is the sign any female magical beast from the wolf species needs for them to see your eminence as a highly potential mate. I won't shamelessly deny this fact, neither will I deny the allegations of seduction as I am practically trying to use myself to gain an apex existence for the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan in the First Haven World, including Empress Nadia."

"Secondly, your eminence has saved us Magical Beast Sanctuary from the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range as well as allowed us to thrive to a point where I even received praises from my ancestor. Such a thing is not possible without your help. Moreover, I'm deeply grateful to Fairy Myria and your eminence for protecting the Magical Beast Sanctuary from those terrifying beasts that descended from the Calamity Light."

"No amount of words could possibly relay my gratitude to you."

Everlight bit her lips while Davis watched with interest before he couldn't help but blink.

'She was watching our battle from a distance at that time...?'

There were so many Vacuous Beasts and it must've been dangerous but she had remained and witnessed the battle, at least until the Immortal King Vacuous Beast showed up.

"Lastly, I know I am lacking but I swear I'll cultivate and grow to the best of my ability while following the alpha's rule without missing a beat. Please allow me to wait upon you and fulfill the expectations placed upon me, my liege."

"..."

Davis became taken aback at the way she addressed him. Instead of husband or fiancée, she addressed him as liege, which meant that he owned her life from now on. At least, that was what he thought she meant, causing him to narrow his brows as he raised his hand.

"Say, if I'm going to plot against the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan, will you side with me?"

Everlight's gaze shook before she answered a few seconds later.

"I have no emotional attachment to the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan but my ancestor is in it, receiving its graces. I can't be... shameless, your eminence. My apologies but I can't... side with you over that problem."

"Alright, I see you have made your choice."

Bzzz!~

"...!"

A lance made from heavenly lightning appeared in Davis's grasp, causing Everlight's eyes to widen in shock as she felt extreme prowess in it, one that would twist space outside. Her eyes trembled ever so lightly before she bit her lips, smiling with a sorrowful expression as she knelt.

"If that is my liege's answer, I'll graciously accept it."

"Very well."

Davis's hand struck Everlight as the lance flashed into her body.

Bang!~

The floor shattered as the lance was gouged upon it, crackling with a mighty intensity enough to shatter the tile of the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace.

"I don't want betrayers either."

Davis smiled at the dumbfounded Everlight whose gaze was on the heavenly lightning lance that didn't pierce her but zig-zagged from her body and struck the ground behind her. He waited for her to calm down before their gazes matched.

"Then let me ask you one last time: What if the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan wants to harm me and my family? Whose side would you-"

"I will kill them without hesitation, my liege!"

Everlight's expression instantly turned hostile, causing Davis's smile to widen in satisfaction. He snapped his finger, causing the heavenly lightning lance to disappear before he grabbed Everlight's hand, pulling her up.

"Till now, you're affiliated with the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan but from this moment forth, you're mine in heart and soul."

"..."

Everlight was tongue-tied, still looking into his eyes while Davis shook his head.

"I won't ask for your body. However, if you're going to be with me, then you must prove your usefulness. Are you prepared to die for me?"

Everlight came out of her reverie before she solemnly answered.

"Ever since I volunteered to remain behind and seek your eminence's acceptance, I am prepared to die."

"Good. Let's form a pact together."

"Yes..."

Everlight's gaze became passionate, unwittingly revealing her feelings towards him.

Davis looked away slightly before he returned his gaze, starting to form a Transitory Beast Taming Pact with her, causing her to be able to live in his soul sea while they felt intrinsically connected.

With Everlight feeling overjoyed at gaining what she wanted and was expected of, Davis also had things to gain.

He felt that Isabella's Earth Dragon Clan and Shirley's Fire and Ice Phoenix Clans couldn't be that reliable. After all, he was already wary of the overbearing dragon families and as for the phoenix families, other than Ancestor Cornelia and Lea Weiss, every other family line like Rein and even Weiss was a letdown.

But on the other hand, his experience with wolves although not the best was far different.

Nadia, although on edge, knew how to make the correct decisions back then when she was a Clan Leader and was even somewhat kind amidst the wildness, able to sympathize greatly. As for Everlight, she was the most charismatic magical beast leader that he had ever seen although she tends to become meek in front of gratitude, which is not really a weakness but a loyal character trait in his books that he expected.

As for kneeling in front of Nadia, he was aware that all wolves below or the same species rank would have the urge to kneel even if kings and emperors weren't showing off their aura. He even saw the Light Sky Wolf Immortal lightly tremble in Nadia's presence so what needs to be said about the other normal wolves?

Davis really couldn't see what disadvantage having Everlight with him had while he also needed some kind of backer to use as an anchor or barrier to establishing himself.

From how the Light Sky Wolf Immortal touted her power, he felt that there must be at least one Immortal King in that power.

But most importantly, Everlight embodied Light while Nadia embodied Darkness.

If Nadia mutated, was there any reason Everlight couldn't?

After all, Fallen Heaven just didn't have death energy but also life energy. He refused to believe a mutation wouldn't happen after Everlight consumes enough life energy through the Transitory Beast Taming Pact!

Chapter 2272 Temporal Speeding Formation's Usage

Davis approached the top floor and arrived at the spacious hall, looking at his bevy of beauties socialize. The actions of the shy and introverted ones were pretty funny and heartwarming to watch but before he could get more than a glimpse, a figure rapidly rushed and pounced on him.

Her entire weight fell on him but it was unable to even make him budge an inch. Instead, he wrapped his arm around her soft waist and firmly held her while looking at her black eyes and charming expression.

"Natalya."

"Mhm~ I missed you~"

They shared a kiss lightly before she kept bright smiling at him, abruptly pouting, "When are you going to bed me, your first mistress?"

Davis raised his brows, "If you want, I'll take you now."

Mua~

Natalya tip-toed as she kissed his cheek, "Just kidding. I know you're still busy, so keep up the good work."

"No, I'm serious."

"That's okay." Natalya winked, "I'll try to hold back as long as I can and when I feel like I no longer can, I'm seducing you whether you like it or not."

She smirked and daintily walked away while shaking her hips just as Fiora and Mingzhi arrived together.

"Pervert, don't you feel shame kissing in front of everyone? You- Mhm...!"

As soon as Mingzhi closed in and complained in an amused tone, he grabbed her cheeks and smashed a hot kiss on her lips, causing her to beat his chest but that died down quickly, her fingers clenching on his robe instead as her tongue danced with him.

Davis moved back his head, looking at Mingzhi with a sly grin.

"I'll return the question back to you, perverted Mingzhi."

"Gosh, you're so shameless..." Mingzhi turned to look away as she blushed while Fiora smiled at him, "Don't worry, husband. She's just playing hard to get."

"Who's playing hard to get?"

Mingzhi raised her hand at Fiora with a playful smile but stopped, noticing that his harem had gathered before him. She didn't know why, but she felt compelled to go stand along with them while Fiora did the same. After they stood, they turned around, lining along with them as they waited for his words.

Davis first panned his gaze, starting from the left: Mo Mingzhi, Fiora Stirlander, Shirley Ashton, Isabella Ruth, Natalya Stirlander, Evelynn Cauldon.

After Evelynn, it was Sophie Alstreim, Niera Alstreim, Lea Weiss, Tina Roxley, Bylai Zlatan, Zestria Domitian, Tanya Frostblight and Dalila Leehan.

Including Nadia and Iesha Frostrain who were inside him and Natalya respectively, Davis once again realized that he had sixteen women as his lovers. If he added Ellia, that would be about seventeen lovers.

Towards the back were Clara and Tia but his eyes didn't register them.

Davis couldn't help but feel shameful and proud at the same time, not knowing how thick his skin had grown over the years for him to love so many women.

'Well, I'm a sixty-year-old lecher, after all...'

Davis shot his signature smile as he raised his hand and lifted a finger.

"Today, I called you all out of seclusion for one thing."

"Have you decided to marry Everlight?" Evelynn took a step forward as she asked.

"Davis, you don't need to mind about us." Sophie wryly smiled, "Since marrying Everlight gives us a backer, you should marry her first."

"That's true." Niera nodded, "As much as I want to tie the life knot with you, I'm right now in the process of comprehending Fire Laws for the creation of Supreme Immortal Rune, so don't disturb me."

She looked away and lightly harrumphed, causing Lea to giggle lightly.

"I don't mind either. I waited thousands of years for a person like you to marry. Waiting a few more years is like the time taken to drink tea for me."

Lea turned to look at the others towards the right, "You should all voice out your opinions as well."

"None."

"No objection from us."

Tina, Bylai and Zestria smiled at each other while Tanya and Dalila blinked, wondering why they had a say in this. However, looking at everyone's gazes falling on them, they shook their heads.

"We don't have a problem either."

"You all..." Davis's lips twitched, "Although I appreciate the sentiment, that's not what I called you all out for."

"Then?" Natalya sweetly blinked, "Is it for another woman?"

"Ahaha~"

Instead of astonishment, her words brought laughter to their faces. Davis smiled along with them before he shook his head.

"Although I haven't decided to marry Everlight, she'll be with us for the time being as I formed a pact with her that can also act as proof of our relationship to the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan."

"..."

His words caused a silent uproar in their heads but he continued.

"The reason I called you all out here is to kidnap you all to my Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace and have you cultivate there until you reach near to your big sisters' cultivation prowess. After all, the Temporal Speeding Formation there allows time to move ten times faster."

"How does it work?" Mingzhi narrowed her eyes in worry, "Also, isn't the power consumption enormous?"

"Indeed," Davis heavily nodded, "The Temporal Speeding Formation uses one million Immortal Crystals to function for ten years, which means a hundred years will have passed for us by then."

"As for how it works, the Temporal Speeding Formation could be activated or deactivated on my or Lereza's command, but generally when it is running, it has a limit of thirty-three people excluding me and Lereza, so even if we all jump in, we'll be able to enjoy its benefits. Not jumping in is actually wasting the Temporal Speeding Formation as it's designed for thirty-three Immortals to use. After all, even if we're mortals, we're causing the formation to consume the same amount of energy."

"From this, we can understand that this formation is group-oriented than individual-oriented and it is heavily factored on stability while flexibility is thrown out of the window except for the on and off switch."

Everyone nodded to his explanation, appearing rather... dull.

"We... we don't have such wealth." Isabella's lips twitched, imagining that they probably had only a year's worth of time or so.

After all, if their calculations were right, it took ten thousand Immortal Crystals to fast-forward a year!

And not a single Immortal they looted possessed more than four digits of Immortal Crystals in their spatial rings. Even if they used this plundered wealth, they could only add a few years or so but they wondered if the formation can only be refilled fully or even partially.

To their thoughts, Davis shook his head with a wry smile.

"We do have it. The Temporal Speeding Formation is loaded with one million Immortal Crystals."

Everyone's eyes shot wide but...

"Can we just plunder the one million Immortal Crystals?"

Mingzhi's eyes shone as spirit stones appeared in her pupils.

"Unfortunately, it's embedded behind an Immortal-King Level Barrier. Even if I want them, I can't take them."

Davis sadly spoke, looking at their wondrous expressions melt as they began to experience the same suffering he went through when he heard it from Lereza. The feeling of having immense wealth yet not being able to use it on many things like it was an immovable asset was a vexing one.

The next moment, Davis simply waved his hand, causing them all to disappear into his Nine-Treasure Immortal Ordeal Palace.

Chapter 2273 Running Into A Unfactored Change

Davis remained alone in the hall, his hand hanging in the air before lowering it slowly.

'Now then, the only remaining thing to do is to confront Founder Alstreim's suspicious behavior and head to the talk conducted between the three races to bring an end to their long-winded banter.'

The feys truly didn't have a representative as they lacked an apex powerhouse, leaving them vulnerable to the whims of the three races. Nonetheless, he truly wanted to know what they were discussing about as the Alstreim Family's existence and safety should be secured.

After leaving Nadia's two doppelgangers here to protect the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace, he exited the hall and flew out of the palace as he sped past the Grand Alstreim City.

His destination was another one of the Alstreim Family's cities where the person he was looking for stayed.

"Everyone, use the Spirit Formation before you to divide the Essence Orbs and keep another equal portion extra for another usage."

Davis's voice echoed in Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, causing all the women who had entered to blink before they turned to look at the Spirit Formation Myria left behind.

They began using it, dividing the Essence Orbs Davis gave to them for cultivation. He had already divided them in two but since a few more needed them, they began dividing them into equal portions as he instructed.

Nonetheless, after instructing them, Davis's gaze fell on Everlight.

Right now, Everlight was in the little yet spacious shelter in his soul sea, her expression churning with delight. Her expression only became bewildered for a moment before she loved the strange energy seeping into her, thinking that this was a beneficial place to grow, and thanked Davis for the treat, not aware she would be continually subjected to that life energy until she underwent a mutation.

Davis could sense the amount of energy Everlight was being provided was more than what Nadia received, which went on to say that the Transitory Beast Taming Pact's absorption and bestowal were allowing Everlight to mutate faster than Nadia.

However, he wasn't surprised, considering that he and Fallen Heaven had also grown in power from that time, literally able to kill immortals.

Still, his gaze couldn't help but turn complicated when looking at Everlight.

Like how not anyone could receive the boon of reincarnation, Davis decided long back that not anyone can receive the boon of mutation invoked by Fallen Heaven.

If Everlight did not have affection for him and thought loyally with gratitude in her heart, he wouldn't have allowed her to form a pact with him. If it were not for the former, he would've sent her away because gratitude alone isn't enough for him to allow a mutation on Nadia's level to be born into this world.

But because of her affection for him, he also felt guilty as he felt like he was using her. After all, the chances of mutating were unknown and could end in her death.

That's why he had asked if she was prepared to die and her answer was a solid yes.

Although he could revive people, could he revive people who underwent a qualitative change in their body and soul through Fallen Heaven?

Would they not be submerged in the karmic burden of Fallen Heaven, becoming too heavy of an existence to be revived?

Davis didn't know.

Perhaps he could revive them. Perhaps he could not. He wouldn't know until he tried it out but hoped that Everlight sure does succeed on the first try.

'If all turns out well and she's fully proven herself to be loyal, I'll make it up to her...'

Davis thought, not justifying himself but trying to redeem himself.

Although receiving this kind of boon was itself something almost no wolf could afford to get except Nadia, he still thought he was being rather cruel, knowing that Everlight liked him. If he could make amends later, then he felt that he could at least soothe his own conscience.

'In any case. I intend to tell her about the mutation halfway anyway...'

On the high platform of the most luxurious guest palace floating in another Alstreim Family city, a crimson-robed woman leaned on a high, carved pillar. She had her eyes closed but at this moment, she opened her eyes, looking at the purple-robed man in front of her.

"Schleya, you have my gratitude for keeping an eye on him."

"The pleasure's mine."

Schleya took a step forward as a heavy breeze rushed past her. She raised her hand and ran her fingers through her silky crimson-black hair.

"What else shall I do for you?"

Davis smirked as he placed his hand on her frail-looking shoulder, causing Schleya to momentarily freeze.

"Don't resist."

Whoosh!~

Her heart ceased to beat for a second and when she came out of her reverie, she was already in a spacious hall.

When she looked around slightly, she saw that she was surrounded by Davis's harem while there was a Spirit Formation active towards the far front, causing her brows to twitch.

"Schleya, you're back. I missed you~"

Mingzhi pounced on Schleya before she captured her hands, shaking them with vigor. The others also nodded to her, causing her to feel a strange warmth.

'It hasn't been even a day...'

Schleya complicatedly thought about their warm welcome, wondering why they were so good to her.

Davis saw that they were getting along from the outside. Indeed, as the master of the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, he could peek into most accessible places, relay his voice almost everywhere and control all the formations; at least the ones he had found so far.

Only after he had bound its core did he find that there were living quarters in the far back connected to the ground floor, so he didn't know what kind of places existed in Lereza's control.

Nonetheless, after absorbing Schleya into his palace, he walked into the guest palace and knocked on the master unit.

A few seconds later, the door opened and a smiling face appeared in front of his sight. He paid that smile no heed and entered the room, turning to look around.

"No suspicious activity, check. No woman hidden in the closet, check. No erotic books hidden under the bed, check."

"Descendant, aren't you openly suspicious of me... if I may say so, rather too much?"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm cried but no tears came out. On this one day, he knew that he was under heavy surveillance. He could still go out as he pleased but there must be someone accompanying him at all times.

However, was this any different from being a prisoner?

Davis made himself comfortable on a luxurious sofa as he spread his hands and crossed his legs.

"Well, I already explained to Founder what took place during the final descent of the Calamity Light."

Founder Alstreim closed the door and walked towards him, sitting opposite Davis.

"Descendant, I understand that the Heaven Gazing Sect's Immortal had been possessed and backstabbed the Heaven Mandate Temple's Immortal but I'm simply not possessed or even relatively influenced."

"I bet the Heaven Gazing Sect's Immortal thought the same thing until he was truly taken over."

"..." Founder Alstreim's expression looked as though he had no comeback to that.

"Founder, I understand your concerns but right now, you're the only immortal left. I don't want that crazy bastard to suddenly appear in your body and say, 'Haha, you thought I wouldn't appear just because the Calamity Light closed? Retard!', then proceeding to effortlessly kill me and my family. Wouldn't you feel sorry for your carelessness then? Isn't it better to cooperate for the moment as much as you could?"

Davis raised his brows, causing Founder Alstreim to cry but still have no tears. A while later, the latter sighed.

"Descendant, you scare me." Founder Alstreim took out tea cups and poured tea for Davis and himself, "What do you want to know?"

Davis couldn't help but smile as he inhaled the fresh and natural aroma filling the room, knowing that Founder Alstreim was still stronger than him although not here as the suppression still existed. He took the teacup and sipped the tea, nodding his head in approval as he felt his cultivation churn positively.

"Then tell me for what reason Founder went to visit Ancestor Cornelia five times in this one day?"

"..."

Founder Alstreim innocently blinked.

"Do you love her?"

Davis was unapologetic about his suspicions, leaving Founder Alstreim speechless.

"Fine. I can't keep quiet after you asked all this." Founder Alstreim lowered his head, "Otherwise, I know I'll unwittingly shatter whatever little left of trust there is between us."

"You're absolutely right."

"Sigh, the thing is..."

=====

"..."

Davis had his gaze on the ceiling as he comfortably laid on the sofa but his expression was muddled, to say the least.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm had a bright smile on his face as though he had won for the first time. His gaze couldn't help but narrow as he poured another cup of tea for Davis, reaching for round seven.

"I had the opportunity to take a look at your little sister Diana a few days ago. I must say, she's talented in Wind Laws, garnering my attention on the very first day."

"Wait..." Davis sat straight instantly on hearing his second little sister's name pop up, "What does that have to do with what we have discussed just now?"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm smilingly shook his head, "When I first visited the Alstreim Family, I noticed a talented woman who caught my eye but later turned out to be your second little sister."

"I told your Ancestor Dian Alstreim to check her bloodline through a normal Bloodline Formation and a newly upgraded Bloodline Formation and it was as I expected. Both the results showed the same thing, that she possesses a minute amount of Windstorm Binding Spirit blood in her body."

"There's a valid chance that if I transfuse my blood essence to her, she might be able to able to increase her spirit bloodline to my level almost, causing her to become more powerful. This could also be considered as my immortal inheritance although I'm only willing to give three drops of my blood essence."

"..." Davis remained speechless while Founder Alstreim Windstorm continued.

"I didn't expect someone other than my sons and daughters to rekindle this bloodline after such a long time. Perhaps, in the passage of time, a few had this blessing as I feared but was never noticed as the Alstreim Family has decided to inherit my Fire Laws since their talent in Wind Laws had been generally lacking."

"Nonetheless, I want to accept your second little sister as my disciple as I can't let this talent go to waste. What do you say as her elder brother?"

Founder Alstreim's voice was sincere and joyful, seemingly rejoicing at finding a fellow-blooded individual within his descendants unlike the monster in front of him. However, Davis lowered his head, his eyes exuding a complicated glint.

'Edward, Evan... even Laura. At least, you're all normal, right...?'

Although Diana's spirit bloodline might just be a pure coincidence, he couldn't help but feel worried if they had their own skewed high destinies of their own.

Raising his head, Davis's gaze became sharp, "There's also another woman I want Founder to test for spirit bloodline."

"Who?"

Founder Alstreim raised his brows, his gaze a bit intrigued.

"My cousin sister, Lucia Alstreim."

Chapter 2274 Tea Talk

Davis wanted to know if Lucia was also affected by him. After all, he had inextricably caused Glyn to die back then so what needs to be said about Lucia and others who shared a fair amount of time with him?

There could be many variables due to Fallen Heaven's sheer yet invisible presence but he had no way to see through them all, only managing to spot a few; like now, where he found Diana's blood had a minute amount of spirit blood.

However, he couldn't help but doubt something.

"Founder, I've seen people who sometimes exude more potential as they grow up but to suddenly have what was not there or dormant, how do you explain it?"

Founder Alstreim smiled brightly, "Have you ever heard of inherited illnesses?"

'Genetic disorders...?' Davis wondered if they were thinking the same thing before he perfunctorily nodded.

"In this day and age, it's rare for people to get sick like cultivation-less mortals but I won't deny that there are plenty of harmful things in the world out there that would cause people to fall sick, even one's own cultivation fallacies and deviations. If you're saying that you had no idea that your second little sister had spirit blood, then this must be one of those rare cases."

"Nothing has changed much from the time we were mortals. Inherited potential or inherited illnesses still follow the same rule as inherited illnesses once did, laying dormant in our bloodline. One fine day, it might pop up unbeknown to you, ruining or enriching your life depending upon the trait of the change. There are examples of people releasing more bloodline quality after puberty, or sometimes even having less than before, so there's a bloodline check after puberty. You understand that, right?"

Davis nodded.

Talents are checked two times; preferably after birth, before three to five years of age, and after puberty. This wasn't to just divide the heirs and peasants but to also see if there were any other changes to their talents so that they could be appropriately looked after.

Founder Alstreim continued, "This reaction happens due to the Spirit Blood hidden within the middle dantian not unleashing its full potential upon birth. There's latent potential but this is different. Most of the time, the Spirit Blood would have only unleashed ninety-nine percent of its essence when a baby is born. The remaining one percent is released upon puberty, not making much of a difference but is still a difference."

"But for some people, the potential unleashed upon birth wouldn't be ninety-nine percent but lesser, even far lesser like eighty or seventy percent, making it so that they when they reach puberty, they seem like a carp leaping out of the sea to become a dragon as the remaining thirty percent of their talent is restored."

"However, this kind of change almost never occurs after puberty. If the impossibility happens and the Spirit Blood brings out an inherited potential or illness from ancestors through bloodline, it could be life-changing or life-threatening. If you're worried about what kind of change it is for your second little sister, don't worry. It's a positive change as she practices Wind Laws."

Davis couldn't help but keep nodding his head, understanding more and more.

However, his attention wasn't on why the bloodline changed but on the very source of the change, something that no normal person would expect.

'In other words, it's still possible for fate to keep changing repeatedly even if the end result is set in stone...'

Davis had inferred this back then but now, he practically confirmed it, his expression turning wry.

After all, if Diana truly had the spirit bloodline, they would've found it after her Coming of Age Ceremony but they didn't, which could only mean that she came to produce the spirit bloodline in her blood recently, perhaps a year or two ago.

'Well, Diana did say that she improved drastically in Wind Laws and left Illusion Laws far behind...'

Davis felt that he wasn't paying enough attention to his two siblings, giving Clara more special treatment than them.

"Descendant, you make a face like you want to have a break." Founder Alstreim reached out his hand, grabbing the teapot, "Here, have some tea."

"Founder is erudite and I had enough tea." Davis stood up, "You have my gratitude but after a short time, let's head to the Fifty-Two Territories Summit and infer the situation."

Founder Alstreim also stood up, "Sigh, the Fifty-Two Territories is in shatters."

"However, the descent of these so-called Vacuous Beasts you spoke of given a boon. The atmosphere here has immortal aspects to it, enriching the quality of heaven and earth energy. I imagine that this would lead to a golden era of the Fifty-Two Territories."

"..."

'I don't even know if this Fifty-Two Territories Formation is going to collapse or repair itself and neither does Lereza...'

Davis had already relayed his intent to Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow, that if the remaining Territory Fog collapses, they must abandon everything and retreat to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm until his return.

At least, in the Grand Sea Continent, it would be difficult for non-aboriginals to forcefully invade due to the powerful spatial gate and suppressive pathway placed there. It was starkly different from the other mini-realms he had seen, perhaps because the Grand Sea Continent was connected to the Third Layer.

After all, that spatial formation in the Grand Sea Continent leading to the Third Layer was constructed by Tian Cangjie as seen in the murals.

Nonetheless, Davis was intent on using this brief moment of time to mix in as a denizen of the First Haven World. However, he was well aware that he must time it right.

There were hundreds and thousands of Vacuous Beasts that descended on the First Haven World, wreaking havoc. He couldn't be too fast or too slow to enter. Otherwise, he would be swallowed by the Vacuous Beasts or hunted by the immortals for his secrets. Moreover, he didn't know if his abilities were exposed but it was best if he assumed that they were exposed.

However, at what time should he exactly leave? he had no idea.

Only a day had passed but was it enough for the hundreds and thousands of Immortal Vacuous Beasts, perhaps even crossing the million mark to end up dead?

Davis turned with a curious expression on his face.

"Founder Alstreim, how many Immortal Kings are there in the First Haven World?"

"I don't know but it's safe to say that there are at least more than a thousand Immortal Kings."

Founder Alstreim smiled, "However, the First Haven World is a vast world, at least a hundred times bigger than the Fifty-Two Territories from what I know. At that time when the Vacuous Beasts first attacked, only fifteen Immortal Kings helped us overcome it as they slaughtered the Immortal King Vacuous Beasts but that led to severe casualties. I hope this time, many more Immortal Kings head to the front lines or they can't possibly contain this large of an invasion."

"I see." Davis's brows narrowed, "Then let's leave in half an hour."

"Why not now?" Founder Alstreim blinked.

"I still have a few things to take care of. In the meantime, why doesn't Founder think about how to convince Ancestor Cornelia? Perhaps you might have some luck."

"You jest..." Founder Alstreim couldn't help but wryly laugh, "But I'll think about it."

Davis nodded and left, returning to his chamber in the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace. There, he met Yotan and Threelotus as he had told them to come.

Chapter 2275 Training Spaces

After telling Yotan and Threelotus to not resist as he did with Schleya, he pulled them into his Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, stepping foot into his palace himself.

Patting the dumbfounded Yotan and Threelotus, he walked past them and opened his mouth.

"Are you all done with splitting the Essence Orbs?"

From Evelyne to Dalila, everyone smilingly nodded their heads except Isabella who was working on the last share of the Space Essence Orb.

"We'll be done in a few moments."

"Good," Davis nodded and gestured to his back, "These two are the main force of my Reaper Soul Legion, so give them two portions of Light Essence Orb."

"Alright." Sophie giggled, "Most of us don't use Light Laws anymore, so it's easily doable."

As their cultivations and law comprehension increased, they were also driving their Soul Forging Cultivation to their main Law paths, no longer needing Light Laws for their Soul Forging Cultivations.

"However, Niera says that she's going to still train her Soul Forging Cultivation with Light Laws," Sophie added, causing Davis to nod.

"Go ahead." Davis turned to look at Niera, "Take what you all want first and give me the last portion."

"Truly..." Niera seemed like she wanted to say something, her face full of affection but she shook her head, "Do you truly not want a share of the Fire Essence Orb?"

Davis shook his head with a light smile.

The moment he stepped on the path of using heavenly flames and heavenly lightning, both Fire Essence Orb and Lightning Essence Orb could only give him average comprehension. Only the heavenly tribulation can give him the insights he needed to drastically improve his Fire Laws and Lightning Laws.

Thinking like this, he felt that it was better that they used Fire Essence Orb for themselves while he was planning on presenting the Lightning Essence Orb to Eldia. After all, she was only half heavenly lightning spirit while the other half still contained extinction lightning.

This way, it would benefit everyone in his group overall.

However, two figures who were brought in suddenly had no idea about the current situation.

Essence Orbs? Light Essence Orb? Fire Essence Orb? What was going on?

Yotan and Threelotus had no idea but looking at the pure sources that Evelyynn and the others held in their grasp, safely stored in a transparent jade casing, their hearts couldn't help but shiver.

Were they being gifted immortal-level resources...?

The aura of these elements was so pure and concentrated, perhaps even easily comprehensible that they couldn't help but keep doubting their eyes and senses. How could such a thing exist in this world? And how could they be easily sharing this with each other!? Even appearing to gift them?

"Legion Commander and Vice Legion Commander... you'll work hard as you two have always continued to have, right?"

Davis turned to look at Yotan and Threelotus, causing them to flinch.

"... Yes!" Their expressions couldn't help but churn with excitement as well as intense gratitude.

From the moment they became his subordinates, their cultivations seamlessly increased, never actually hitting a bottleneck. To this extraordinary Legion Master who bestowed them with boundless rewards and care, not treating them as disposables despite the risks involved, their gratitude knew no bounds, which was also why their gazes turned complicated.

Davis nodded to them and walked to a crimson-robed woman beside Mingzhi, "Schleya, aren't you interested in some Essence Orb?"

Schleya shook her head as she looked around.

From what the Essence Orbs she could see, Wood, Water, Metal, Earth, Fire, Ice, Wind, Lightning, Yin, Darkness, Yang, Light, and Space, there was nothing that garnered her attention as she practiced Blood Laws.

"The only other law I'm interested in is Karma Laws as I think that it connects with Blood Laws. I don't need anything else, truly..."

Schleya sincerely spoke with some gratitude clear in her tone, causing Davis to stare before he nodded.

"Alright, then you should take her as your teacher."

"...?"

Davis pointed towards a lovely blonde-haired beauty, causing her to jump. Schleya saw that it was Tia, Davis's little aunt.

"She has a unique physique that's tied to Karma Laws, so her achievements in the future wouldn't be lacking to any of you."

Davis's evaluation of Tia caused the person to blush while the others were also nodding their heads in approval.

"Mhm, I'll do as you say." Schleya lightly smiled, "I'll also help guard her since she seems more vulnerable."

"True, she's the weakest out of us all."

"Wa~"

Tia reacted as though she got stabbed by his sentence, causing everyone to glare at him.

Davis simply chuckled, knowing that everyone was protective of Tia because she's the youngest and the most adorable out of them all.

However, watching Schleya approach, Tia hid behind Clara, appearing a bit timid.

"Teacher, I'm under your care from now on."

"Ah!~"

Schleya went on one knee, causing Tia to jump frantically before she rushed to help her up.

Davis watched the scene with heartened eyes as well as some amusement over the awkwardness of a bold yet daring blood-driven woman and shy yet hard-working karmic-driven woman. He watched them accept each other as they formed their teacher-student relationship while the student promised to protect the teacher from all evils of the world.

Schleya's move instantly garnered many eyes of approval. In fact, they secretly glanced at Davis's expression, wondering why he hadn't made a move on her yet but it wasn't their place to put this strange relationship into question as Mingzhi didn't say anything about it either.

"Alright, let me show you the living quarters before we return to the cultivation quarters here."

Davis gestured towards the staircase. They walked over but instead of going above the staircase, the wall parted, inviting them into another grand hall. Each floor had seven units, three to the left, three to the right, and one to the end in the subsequent hallway.

He showed them around before displaying that each floor was also connected with the training chamber on the other side.

The only location they couldn't enter is the ninth floor's living quarters but Davis imagined that was where Lereza was actually living, so he didn't bother with kicking her out or making space for him.

'She's a child. Let her have her safe space...'

He imagined, not wanting to offend her or scare her as he scarred her enough, making her accidentally cry in the name of finding her weakness although he kept wondering what was there in the ninth floor's

living quarters. In due time, he thought of gaining her trust and vice versa before finally heading to check what the ninth floor's living quarter hosted.

After they explored the eighth floor's living quarters and moved on to the cultivation chamber, he thought of letting Nadia practice her Death Laws in this place. However, he felt like since she hadn't become an Immortal yet, there was no need for her to use the Death Essence Orb as it wasn't like she had anything else left to increase.

Nadia was maxed out as she could be in his mind and even if she could advance further, the Death Essence Orb was definitely not enough in his evaluation.

Subsequently, he didn't use the Reaping Death Formation of the eighth floor either.

As for the seventh floor, it held the Nurturing Life Formation where they previously recuperated. He didn't activate the formation but he allowed Schleya to practice her techniques here as no one other than him practiced Life Laws.

Descending to the sixth floor, there was the Vast Temporal Space Formation that he activated using both Space Essence Orb and Time Essence Orb. Here, Isabella, Lea, Clara, and Tia decided to practice Space Laws.

The moment they entered, it was like they had stepped into another world as they couldn't see the horizons. It was a dark space but there was also a bit of light allowing them to see. Here, there were many vortexes connecting one space to another, time flowing backward and forward, causing fissures to break out before stitching back themselves, maintaining an eerie equilibrium.

The entire scenery was a mystery to them at a glance but it only made them excited, causing them to jump inside.

"Be careful!"

Davis warned them with a loud shout but he saw Lea staying back, stepping out of the formation.

"What's wrong?"

"Well," Lea pulled him to one side and whispered through soul transmission, "What's going on with your Founder? I'm grateful to him for protecting my sect but don't you think he's forcing Ancestor Cornelia?"

"She's a mother-like existence to me, so I care about her as much as-"

"It's fine, Lea." Davis interrupted her, a serene expression appearing on his face, "Trust me."

Lea became taken aback. Her alluring crimson pupils gazed at him, her eyelids fluttering before she nodded her head.

"I believe you."

"Great. Then help me do this..."

Davis instructed Lea before he grinned, "You want to allow her to live a long life, at least long enough to let her see our child, right?"

"..." Lea blushed, "Yes... but don't misunderstand. I have not become pregnant."

"That's fine." Davis winked, "We can try as many times as we want here as long as you don't mind us not being married yet."

"Hmph~ You wish!"

Lea's nose cutely scrunched up as she pushed him away, causing Davis to turn around in a good mood as he left while Lea deeply smiled at him.

She shook her head and entered the Vast Temporal Space Formation, intending to increase her comprehension of Space Laws. On the other hand, her newly created avatar was with Ancestor Cornelia, but they were in the Fifty-Two Territories Summit, so she didn't make a move.

As for Davis and the others, they descended to the fifth floor, arriving at the cultivation chamber that was embedded with a Yang and Light-Attributed Training Formation.

Chapter 2276 Other Training Spaces

Davis and the others arrived on the fifth floor.

He went ahead into the cultivation chamber and activated the formation using the Yang Essence Orb and Light Essence Orb. The next moment, he teleported himself outside and gestured.

"This is the Blazing Dawn Illumination Formation..."

Sophie's expression brightened at a ravine, a steep valley heading into a cave, illuminating it into a golden cultivation chamber. She took a step forward and breathed in the air of yang although the illuminating light everywhere was just as wonderful, filling her heart with a warm feeling.

She waved her hand at Davis with a thankful smile and headed inside while Davis turned around and gestured at Yotan and Threelotus.

But before he sent them inside, he instructed Yotan and Threelotus on how to ready the Reaper Soul Legion for the First Haven World, intending to give them the necessary resources shortly.

After he instructed them, Yotan and Threelotus bowed deeply before entering the Blazing Dawn Illumination Formation, intending to increase their Light Laws while Sophie was strictly planning on comprehending Yang Laws for Forging.

She didn't stop her aspirations as her level had gone to surpass almost any Forging Emperor in the Fifty-Two Territories in terms of knowledge but that still was not enough as she felt like she had to match Davis and the others' prowess for her to create them the necessary armaments, causing her to remain full of excitement and determination.

Davis and the remaining ones descended to the fourth floor.

Here, the training grounds possessed a Yin and Darkness-Attributed Formation, causing Evelyn, Mingzhi, and Natalya to be eager.

Davis went ahead and activated the formation, arriving outside before them in an instant.

"Feast your eyes on the Lunar Yin Midnight Formation..."

"..."

Evelynn and the other's eyes went wide before they turned to look at Davis.

"We can't see anything..."

"Cough..."

Mingzhi raised her brows, causing Davis to awkwardly cough before he righteously spoke, "Of course, only the children of darkness can see in the dark. You're all not worthy yet."

Mingzhi deeply smiled at him before she daintily stepped inside while Evelynn and Natalya did the same.

Davis waved them goodbye as he watched their swaying bottom in a trance before he gradually arrived at the third floor with the others. He repeated his actions, placing the Wind Essence Orb and Lightning Essence Orb to activate the formation.

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

In a four-way valley, the wind howled and lightning struck. The mix of the two of them created a terrifying windstorm filled with hair-raising static air.

"The Lucent Windstorm Valley Formation..."

Hearing Davis's voice, Fiora's lips twitched as she saw the scene inside, "Am I going to enjoy this formation alone?"

She felt that it was rather wasteful if only she was going to use it, not afraid of it.

"May I accompany you?"

Fiora turned around, her expression brightening, "Zestria... sure...?"

However, she became confused wondering if Zestria practiced Wind Laws.

Zestria giggled lightly before she turned to look at Davis, "May I get a Wind Essence Orb as well? I could not make my mind back there but I am always interested in imbuing Wind Laws to my Fire Laws but after many sessions of introspection, I want to learn both Wind Laws and Fire Laws."

Her expression went from smiling to becoming solemn, indicating her seriousness.

"Sure." Davis turned to give a look, "Fiora..."

"On it."

Instead of heading into the Lucent Windstorm Valley Formation, Fiora excitedly caught Zestria's hand and went to the ground floor in order to divide the Wind Essence Orb.

Davis shook his head at Fiora's excitement about gaining a training partner before he arrived on the second floor, activating the formation.

Vzzzz!~

A vast land appeared in front of them but on one side was a fiery mountain range while on the other side was an ice-cold mountain range. Their blazing heat and chilling frost sent shivers down the spines of Niera, Tanya, Ilesha, and Dalila but Shirley's eyes brightened, not expecting to get a formation that accommodated ice and fire in the same space.

"The Raging Bipolar Surge Formation..."

Davis introduced, causing their eyes to churn before they thanked him and headed inside. However, Shirley remained with her foot not taking a step forward, her expression containing ounces of hesitance before she finally asked him through soul transmission.

"Davis, you showed us the living quarters but I didn't sense the presence of Fire Phoenix Mistress and Ice Phoenix Mistress. Are they on the ninth floor? Can I see them?"

Shirley asked with some longing in her voice but Davis's expression slightly fell.

Shirley knew about his plan to take Frostrose and Flamerose inside the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace once the precarious situation was over but how could he tell that he had not done so but instead lost them to a gaping maw of a spatial gate that swallowed them, their life and death unknown.

"Shirley, I..."

Davis's tongue wouldn't move, watching her expression change from one of longing to realization of his hesitation. She bit her lips, her crimson eyes tearing up.

"Are they safe?"

Davis shook his head, "I don't know. Just as I was about to take them inside, they were forcefully taken away by an unknown spatial phenomenon. However, it looked somewhat similar to ascension."

Shirley's gaze moved left and right, her thoughts moving, "Then they must be still alive in the First Haven World."

"I think so too."

Davis heavily nodded and watching Shirley's expression somewhat relax, he inwardly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Don't worry. They'd be fine."

"Mhm~"

He consoled Shirley a bit more before he sent her into the Raging Bipolar Surge Formation.

The only ones remaining with him were Tina and Bylai.

He flirted with them for a while before he let them into the Four Elements Canyon Formation on the first floor. He had to use the Wood Essence Orb, Water Essence Orb, Metal Essence Orb, and Earth Essence Orb to activate it, causing a grand canyon and mountains to appear, the world inside the chamber appearing to be filled with nature.

Tina was extremely joyful that Davis had this formation that helped her comprehend the Four Elements while Bylai concentrated on comprehending Metal Laws and Earth Laws. As for Isabella, since she had enough comprehension of Earth Laws, she was on the sixth floor, comprehending Space Laws.

All in all, Davis stretched his body at a work well done although his scalp turned numb when Shirley asked about Flamerose and Frostrose. It was such an embarrassment that he for the first time, felt helpless to answer in front of his women as he could do nothing about what they wanted to protect.

Only he knew how excitedly Shirley was screaming when the two immortal phoenixes responded to her shortly after their revival. Inevitably, he felt like he had let down Shirley as she had expected their glorious return but was met with bad news instead, making him feel more blameworthy.

He was feeling remorseful because even he didn't believe his words that they were alive. He just hoped that they were alive.

Davis shook his head, shaking the pessimistic feeling off. He was about to exit the palace when a figure rushed down the stairs, causing him to raise his brows in confusion.

"Mingzhi, what's up?"

However, she didn't answer his question but grasped his hand, bringing him to the ground floor. When she reached the end of the stairs below, she was instantly surprised at Fiora and Zestria but paid them no heed as she took him to the living quarters of the ground floor, pushing him against a pillar in the spacious grand hall as she knelt, her cheeky expression turning sensual while her glazed eyes shot a heated gaze at him.

"Mingzhi..."

Davis's breath became heated, knowing exactly why she brought him here as he caressed her soft cheek while Mingzhi untied his sash and grasped his pant, lowering them when a raging boner whipped at her face with rabid excitement.

"Husband, I know you're in a hurry, so let me give you the necessary boost you need..."

Mingzhi's voice was laced with passion as she opened her mouth, her luscious lips parting and gulping his huge member into her mouth as she took him all the way inside, salivating as she held him in her throat while Davis threw his head up as his muscles tensed, feeling the intense pressure as well as the lukewarm softness of her wet mouth overwhelming his sanity.

Chapter 2277 Open Space (R-18)

On the ground floor, Fiora possessed a suspicious expression on her face.

"Zestria, I have something to do but you take the Wind Essence Orbs with you and enter the Lucent Windstorm Valley Formation for me as I'll catch up with you shortly, okay?"

"Sure."

Zestria had question marks on her face but Fiora waved her hand and skipped away, causing her to innocently blink before she returned her gaze to the splitting work.

On the other hand, once Fiora skipped past the ground floor's cultivation chamber, she arrived at the grand hall, turning to look around. Instantly, she backed a little bit, hiding behind a pillar as she watched the erotic scene unfurling in front of her.

Mingzhi's head was bobbing front and back as she gobbled Davis's rock-hard dick in her mouth. The very sight of her amorous gaze and her distorted cheeks accommodating his big thing gave Fiora the chills, causing her to cross her legs as she began feeling strange.

In the near distance, both Davis and Mingzhi noticed Fiora but they didn't seem to bother about her but focused on their pleasure.

Davis had his hand placed on Mingzhi's head, guiding her as she passionately sucked on his throbbing member. She had made it wet, gleaming amidst the palace's lantern fire that remained stable but her face was in such a glamorous state that he didn't know how he found was fortunate enough to marry this succubus.

Schlurp!~ *Schlurp!~* *Nch!~*

Mingzhi bobbed her head repeatedly, sucking before she caught his tip between her lips and flailed her tongue into his hole, furiously sucking for a moment before she popped him out of his mouth before pouting her lips and giving a big kiss to the head, smiling at him as she caught his expression writhing in pleasure.

Becoming satisfied, she turned around and decided to call out the peeking cat.

"Fiora, are you just going to stand there, or are you going to come to help me please our husband?"

"...!"

Fiora trembled before she stepped out of the pillar's shadow, her figure flashing before she appeared before them. She knelt down like Mingzhi, slightly pushing her away before she grabbed his glimmering dick with her hand, bringing it to her face.

Her nose twitched while her tongue erotically rolled out, wrapping around his quivering head that seemed overly excited.

"Husband, I'll please you more~"

Fiora's voice echoed with desire as she swirled her pink, wet tongue over him. She moved past his tip, tracing his shaft all the way to his base with her tongue, constantly drooling as she added to Mingzhi's work of art.

Schlurp!~~~

Then, she took him into her mouth and sucked him all the way until she arrived at the base, swallowing him whole, keeping him steadily trembling inside her throat as she began to do her thing.

"...!"

Davis instantly grabbed Fiora's head from the sudden surge of pleasure.

The immense wind pressure she held in her mouth was simply crazy. Not only was the pressure making him feel squeezed, but it was like hundreds of silky strands were caressing him, especially over his inflated yet sensitive nerves, making his legs almost become limp.

"Ah, Fiora..."

He had to push Fiora's head away and take his throbbing member from her mouth to regain some sanity, feeling himself reel in heightened pressure where if he had even remained for a moment more in there, his load would've exploded inside her slimy throat.

Mingzhi gawked at Fiora's ability before she pushed her away and began to passionately bob her head, using the back of her throat to massage him as she did so. Every time Davis entered the back of her throat, his head became covered in her fleshly warm wall strangling him and causing him to finally break down.

He held Mingzhi's head with both his hands, exploding into her throat.

Mingzhi crazily smiled as her gaze provocatively fell on Fiora. The latter simply snorted with a mocking smile, knowing that Mingzhi took advantage of her skillful efforts and made him burst in a few seconds. Nonetheless, she could see Mingzhi gulping down his sacred seeds like a glutton, causing her to lick her lips subconsciously as she gulped in desire.

Davis trembled as he held onto Mingzhi like his life was in her hands. She was still sucking him at every interval after he unleashed his load, causing him to let globs of yang essence into her. The vacuum effect she created while her lukewarm mouth surrounding him gave undeniable pleasure. He didn't think that these two girls would make a solid work on him in three minutes, especially Fiora.

Her new technique instantly caught him off-guard.

Only after four minutes did he release Mingzhi's head, causing her to place a hand on her neck while slightly showing her cleavage, stretching her tongue out to show him that she cleanly swallowed his yang essence.

The steam radiating from her mouth caused his mind to churn, wanting to fuck her mouth but Fiora grabbed his dick and declared.

"This time, it's mine."

Fiora shot a look of warning at Mingzhi before she gulped Davis inside her mouth, starting to bob her head while her tongue licked him.

"I'm cool with that..."

Mingzhi smiled but contrary to her words, she arrive underneath Fiora's head and gobbled up his sack, causing Davis to throw his head up again. He lowered his head, looking at fierce beauty stuffed on his thing while the other amorously smiled at him and sucked his balls, her mouth sometimes clasping onto his shaft and playing a flute while the other focused on the head.

In no time, the two beauties made him orgasm again while Fiora unreservedly swallowed his load, her expression stirring with desire and passion.

In a short fifteen minutes, they left him limp-legged, smiling and giggling as they walked away but Davis wasn't having it as he capture them before they escape and brought the two of them to the nearby unit, locked the door, and jumped to the bed together with them, instantly undressing them.

"Aaahn!~"

He shoved his hardness inside Mingzhi as she laid on the bed while he had Fiora sit on his shoulder, his tongue plundering her honeyed cave as he sucked on her pink bud while fucking Mingzhi to death.

Sensual moans emanated in the room as both the ladies were already wet and sensual, reacting to every slimy movement of his body before he interchanged their positions and ate Mingzhi out while ramming Fiora.

His hips just wouldn't stop while he firmly held them in their positions, grabbing Mingzhi's ass he kept her to his mouth as he sucked her pink bud while holding Fiora's waist as he was inclined toward the air. Each thrust caused Fiora to severely tremble while her ample bosoms shook up and down, forming a great view yet all Davis could see was Mingzhi's flooding cave hole.

Soon, he sensed their orgasms as their inner walls palpitated. This feeling was all too familiar that he hastened his pace, releasing his lightning energy on his tongue and dick as he made them vibrate.

"Woooh~~"

Mingzhi and Fiora's mouths hung agape, their expressions churning with craziness before their bodies severely trembled, having orgasmed while Fiora gladly received his seeds inside her.

"Mingzhi... Fiora... you're a pair I can't seem to resist..."

Davis simply laid between their bosoms after he placed them on the bed, his head stuck between them as he inhaled their wild scent.

"You jest..."

Mingzhi giggled but Davis shook his head, nibbling on a hard, pink nipple with his lips while he was at it, causing Fiora to heave a sigh of pleasure as it was her tits.

"No. While the others are serious or mature, sometimes shy, you two have become bold while retaining the cheekiness of your femininity, appearing extremely youthful."

Davis turned around his body, clasping Mingzhi's nape as he brought her closer and took her luscious lips.

"Mhm~"

Mingzhi didn't know if it was praise or mockery in her delirious state but she passionately responded to his kisses while Fiora raised her head and sucked on his neck, her hand moving to his dick as she gave him a handjob, then perfectly helped him enter Mingzhi as he parted her legs, beginning to drive into her wet cave hole.

"You wouldn't believe me but today... I really felt like I needed to feel the warm and playful touch of you two..."

Davis turned his head around and captured Fiora's nape, kissing her small lips from the back while he kept thrusting into Mingzhi in the front, eliciting passionate moans from her.

"Then I'm honored~"

Fiora cooed while Mingzhi just passionately responded to his thrust, turned by his need.

After some time, it became silent between the three of them as only the sound of flesh slapping and pleased moans resounded in their room.

In the end, Davis didn't leave them until he burst his load three times in each of them.

Chapter 2278 Fifty-Two Territories Summit

On top of a mountain peak, there was a huge congregation of powerhouses and experts.

From the cliff of the peak, a long stretch of pathway extended to the congregation. The mountain seemed to be carved into a square-faced land that was neatly tiled white. Pillars were stretching to the skies, dividing each compartment into tiers to accommodate the powerhouses according to their cultivation, and further across the square were other experts with lesser cultivations.

On the central platform sat many individuals. The undulations revolving around them were at the peak of this world, simply off-putting anyone who dared to view them for a long time.

On the western side sat the humans, the spirits on the north, and the magical beasts on the south. As for feys, there was no apex powerhouse to represent them.

"How long are we going to maintain this silence? Isn't the Fifty-Two Territories Summit precisely for us all to forget long-standing differences and unite to prosper? If it's going to be like this, how do you expect us spirits to be not wary about you two races?"

An icy-blue-skinned man with an icy crown on his head spoke up after seeing that the discussion wasn't moving anywhere. Even if someone spoke up, it was quickly shot down as they brought up past mistakes and accidents, giving no leeway and causing the discussion to come to a standstill.

"Frigid World Spirit Emperor, we are aware of your concerns, but there is too much bad blood between us and the magical beasts to discuss this in a fruitful manner."

The Karmic Guardian Emperor responded in a calm tone, causing the magical beasts' hearts to be incensed.

"Karmic Guardian Emperor, let's forget about the past. After this calamity, it became clear what we must do as the powerhouses of our respective races; bring about the resurrection of the covenant held between the Azure Dragon and Saintess Lunaria."

"..."

Everyone's expression changed as they heard the Mandate Emperor's words. Some reacted with astonishment, as though they weren't aware of such a thing, while a few magical beasts and spirits narrowed their eyes and descended into contemplation, seemingly recalling something.

But most of them looked clueless.

"What's that?" A member of the fey race seated on the southern side of the outer square couldn't help but ask.

The Mandate Emperor nodded to that person and answered.

"It is a covenant exchanged for peace when the Fifty-Two Territories didn't exist. Some ancient powers might have this record, but most have discarded it as a myth as millions of years passed. It's said that it was broken when the human race cracked into the righteous path and the wicked path in the west and south, while the spirits sealed themselves in the north, leaving the infighting humans to fend off the powerful magical beasts from the east by themselves, but don't get me wrong-

He raised his hand, "I'm not sure of the specifics as I'm just reciting what's in my Heaven Mandate Temple's ancient records."

"Even if it were true, to us mortals, it may very well be a myth, but I would like to cite it again and unite under their once mythical names."

"Oooh~"

A wave of excitement and understanding spread amongst the four races, most of them wondering if that was true, yet couldn't help but imagine that it was true. After all, it was said that the Fifty-Two Territories was in a golden era when it was formed until it declined all the way till now, so the happenings before that truly intrigued them, also giving them hope, not for unification but reunification.

They would only have to follow in the footsteps of their ancestors, after all.

"Does that covenant include spirits?" Another Spirit Ancestor couldn't help but ask.

"The covenant included all races, even feys who are looked down upon by most of us in this time and age, but back then, they were just as equals and treated courteously."

"..."

The feys couldn't help but cast a grateful glance at the Mandate Emperor.

They were looked down upon for their mixed blood, being called all kinds of insulting names but especially disrespected because they were told that they were not meant to be born into this world because most of them had their mothers violated by their fathers and given birth to be as a disgrace to their race instead of being born from love.

However, what wrong did they do to be treated as such, especially since the feys had declined for so long, their population becoming significantly lower than the three races?

After all, only feys were able to mate with feys, while if they interacted with other races, they would not be able to give birth until they became immortals.

"What about those terrifying yet mindless beasts that caused the cataclysmic destruction? Are they included in the covenant as magical beasts as well?"

Suddenly, someone from the human race couldn't help but sarcastically inject as they shot a look at the magical beasts.

"You-!"

The magical beast race was provoked when a lazy voice resounded.

"I wonder if those Vacuous Beasts can even be called a race, much less be considered a part of the magical beast race."

"Emperor of Death!!!"

Instantly, the entire congregation shot up to their feet, their gazes trembling as they looked at the purple-robed figure hovering in the skies with his hands behind his back. Their eyes further noticed the crimson-white robed man behind the Emperor of Death and the immortal undulations coming off of him, recognizing him as the Alstreim Family's Immortal.

It was said that he was the only immortal who stayed and fought instead of escaping like the others, as the projections displayed.

When even the Alstreim Family's Immortal was letting his family's youngster take the forefront, they were utterly convinced that the Emperor of Death was still the absolute hegemon of the Alstreim Family and the human race.

The humans who viewed through the projection knew of the Emperor of Death's mind-boggling feats. The spirits who saw the rumored evil Spirit Destroyer eradicate the Vacuous Beasts for them in their skies could never forget him, and the magical beasts who knew that he fought alongside their conviction, Fairy Myria, was a dazzling existence who well deserved their trust!

In this world, he eclipsed all geniuses who were meant to battle against the calamity, but the calamity was far more terrifying than they expected, leaving their apex powerhouses and geniuses useless. To be able to deal with that terrifying calamity with little support, they imagined that there was no one as strong as him, their gazes shining full of reverence and gratitude.

They saw the Emperor of Death and the Alstreim Family's Immortal descend to the cliff and walk along the pathway amidst countless experts and powerhouses before they finally took a step onto the central platform, sitting on the southern side.

"Greetings, Emperor of Death!"

The experts hit their heads on the ground, but the powerhouses not only stayed standing, but they all bowed ninety degrees, with some even going on one knee.

Davis shot a look at Lea and Ancestor Cornelia, who were seated near the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor on the human race side. He couldn't help but shake his head, seeing that they were following the others in giving him respect when it wasn't required of them.

With a wave of his hand, his soul force flushed out and lifted all of them up, causing them to look at him. They were full of reverence for his righteous and heroic feats of saving the world and saving their families from the descending Vacuous Beasts.

After Davis indulged in Fiora and Mingzhi's intimacy for some more time, he left the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace. Appearing outside, he met up with Founder Alstreim and flew to this place, only to see why the talks weren't going smoothly.

"They have no souls, much less blood vitality like us."

Davis opened his mouth, continuing where he left off before he panned his gaze.

"I imagine a bunch of you went after their carcasses, blood essences, body parts, only to get your hands corroded, stomachs churned, some even exploding out of greed to become powerful."

Instantly, a few powerhouses like Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor displayed wry smiles while many dropped their heads.

Everyone was guilty of trying to plunder the resources that the Emperor of Death had killed.

However, they felt that it couldn't be helped, considering that the Emperor of Death just left those carcasses like that; left immortal resources abandoned on the surface, but it turned out to be poison and they got their retribution for it, further having some deaths in their ranks.

Davis's lips slightly curved in amusement before he turned to look at the powerhouse who brought about this topic.

"Do you have some kind of personal enmity with the magical beasts? If not, apologize to them right now."

That person shuddered with an uncontrollable intensity before his body bent ninety degrees, bowing toward the magical beasts.

"I, Twilight Physician Hall's Ancestor, offer my sincerest apologies to the entire magical beast race for my careless words!"

"..."

The magical beasts became dumbfounded at the swift response.

On the other hand, the Twilight Physician Hall's Ancestor felt cold sweat drenching his back as he could still feel the Emperor of Death's piercing gaze on him.

He possessed hatred against those Vacuous Beasts because, although his Territory hadn't been badly affected, his capital city and a part of the sect were destroyed.

Fortunately, his family had been away at that time, but still, many of the disciples and elders ended up dead.

Having nowhere to direct his anger, he had pointed his fingers at the magical beast like everyone else, but he didn't expect the Emperor of Death to arrive right as he uttered.

How could his luck be so bad? He couldn't help but inwardly curse, but he didn't dare retort or try to excuse himself and quickly bowed.

The Emperor of Death told him to apologize! Even if he had a valid reason to hate the magical beasts, he wouldn't dare point his fingers at them at this moment, afraid that he would invite a calamity when they had all just escaped one!

Chapter 2279 Old Self

On the magical beast race side, an Obsidian Crystal Turtle remained directly seated across from the Mandate Emperor.

She had a veil on her face and wore a black robe, practically imitating Fairy Myria's attire while possessing the same hairstyle.

She had her eyes closed all this time. Her King-Tier undulations were plain to sense, thrumming with impatience, and when the Twilight Physician Hall's Ancestor carelessly uttered his words, relating them to Vacuous Beasts, she almost turned hostile, but after hearing the Emperor of Death's words, she gave him the same respect as anyone did.

Now, after the Emperor of Death made the Twilight Physician Hall's Ancestor apologize to their magical beast race, she was finally able to relax and cast a thankful glance at the Emperor of Death, thinking that he was not as bad as their initial impression of him challenging their master Fairy Myria, which stuck with them for a long time.

"The magical beast race accepts your apology."

The tension forming in the atmosphere instantly dissolved after she opened her mouth.

Even so, the King-Tier Obsidian Crystal Turtle and the others were still shocked by what the Emperor of Death said about Vacuous Beasts not having souls.

How can they be alive when they don't have souls? Or even the slightest bit of consciousness?

"Good. Sit."

Davis cast a glance at the Twilight Physician Hall's Ancestor before panning his gaze a hundred and eighty degrees.

"I understand that everyone is on the edge of having their families, even close ones, killed by the Vacuous Beasts. However, I guarantee that the Vacuous Beasts, although they resemble Magical Beasts, have no relation to them. Even the magical beasts were almost annihilated by them."

The magical beasts couldn't help but gravely nod, knowing that if it weren't for Fairy Myria and him, they would've been a goner.

"In my experience, those Vacuous Beasts are no different than legends of ghosts haunting people. They're existences whom I can't wrap my finger around as I'm clueless as you are. The only thing I know is that they're purely destructive beings who are intent on destroying every life they lay their bloodthirsty eyes upon."

Everyone couldn't help but nod at the Emperor of Death's words, recalling being stared at by those terrifying bloodthirsty eyes before they had to scam for their lives.

Even the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor seemed traumatized when one of their immortals backstabbed the other and went off after attracting the Vacuous Beasts, causing their scalps to turn numb and run off to their mini-realm miserably, seeking shelter.

If they had been a little bit late, their lives would no longer be here. Thinking about that cruel reality of their destroyed sects and ruined resources, their bodies heavily shuddered. It was practically better for

them to ascend and start a new life for them, but knowing that there were still hundreds and thousands of Vacuous Beasts roaming in the First Haven World as seen in the skies, they didn't dare leave now.

"Now then, I came here to see if the talks are going smoothly, but I see that there are constant interruptions due to past standings."

Everyone couldn't help but turn to look at Twilight Physician Hall's Ancestor when the latter almost went crazy, wondering why he was being made a scapegoat when everyone was guilty of pointing fingers.

But at this moment, two figures flashed beside Davis.

A heavenly aura and a deathly intent spread, causing everyone to freeze as they felt utterly oppressed. Their breaths became heavy and the aura that was already controlled by them to a bare minimum release was completely squeezed into their bodies.

At this moment, only a spirit and a magical beast's undulations were pushing outwardly like waves, suppressing every other aura.

The figures gathered here all had their eyes on the two veiled beauties beside Davis. The spirit was a dark blue-robed, purple-skinned beauty with white hair, her bluish-black eyes sending a severe chill down their spines, while the magical beast was a black-robed, purple-haired beauty, her purplish-golden eyes practically removing the thoughts of all forms of resistance.

In front of these two, they felt the only fate left was death if antagonized.

Davis gestured towards Eldia and Nadia with his two hands and opened his mouth, "As everyone can see, I represent all races here."

"My first wife was a human, but she became a fey. Everyone knows her as the Hex Demoness, but she's a kind soul changed by untoward circumstances. It was my fault that I was not a better protective figure for her, for my family, but I look at her with the same loving eyes."

The hearts of the women here shook as they saw the Emperor of Death's gaze turn gentle, making them think that he was a man who could rise above all beings when push came to the shove and love to the extreme, the best of both worlds.

"Nothing has changed. In fact, my love for Evelynn has only grown when she went batshit crazy and annihilated my enemies."

"..."

His last sentence almost had them falling out of their seats, which wasn't even possible.

"Ahahaha~"

On the other hand, Evelynn blushed heavily as she saw his projection from the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace, while her sisters laughed at her, some even falling, rolling on the floor as they held their stomachs.

"You!"

In particular, Mingzhi and Fiora were making a big uproar out of it, causing even her ears to blush.

Evelynn clenched her teeth and ignored them, turning to look at the projection as she didn't know why Davis said that, especially when she wanted everyone to fear her.

"Isn't that obvious?"

"How long are you going to act evil towards the world when you aren't?"

Isabella and Shirley came carrying Eterna and Celestia. They were feeding the babies with milk bottles containing the milk collected from their main bodies.

Evelynn turned to look at their smiles and couldn't help but shoot a wry smile in return. If she didn't act evil and continued to keep acting evil even after arriving in the First Haven World, she believed that she would invite a calamity for Davis with her empire-toppling beauty and a voluptuous body to add to that.

She didn't want to burden him anymore, but her eyes widened, recalling him saying that he was not a better protective figure for her, for their family.

She absolutely didn't consider him that way. Even the others agreed with her at that time when he brought it up a while ago.

But perhaps, her actions of wanting to remain evil for the sake of not attracting a calamity made Davis feel like he was not up to par. After all, she knew that he always wanted her to remain her beautiful self, radiating sunshine, and be a motherly figure to everyone in their family.

"...!"

Understanding this point, realization dawned on her face as a bright smile couldn't help but appear; one that Isabella and Shirley hadn't seen for a long time, which dumbfounded them. The others who were laughing were also momentarily dumbfounded by Evelynn's unforgettable, alluring beauty.

After all, Evelynn had always maintained a cold and somewhat aloof demeanor up to this point after that tragic incident! The fact that she even displayed a wide, bright smile made them feel that she wasn't the Evelynn that they knew, but Shirley, who had interacted with the innocent and naive Evelynn, knew what this smile meant.

'She's back to her old self...' Shirley's eyes couldn't help but inevitably tear up.

Chapter 2280 His Position

"In any case,"

Davis lightly smiled after propping his first wife on a pedestal, "I trust that everyone can see that I treat every race equally without disparaging or insulting them, unless, of course, one particular individual, no matter the race, is my enemy, in which case it is normal for me to roast them into oblivion, both physically and mentally. However, I don't want to force anything, even out of unwillingness to happen. I'll give you all an hour's worth of time. Decide whether the three races want to unite or continue on with the status quo."

Davis stood up, his gaze roaming over the apex powerhouses of the three races one last time, "No matter what you people choose, my Territories will remain the same with the Alstreim Family as its sole hegemon. As for the other Territories, I give my word that I won't take an inch of it. As for Feys, they can

come and live in my Territories peacefully. Anyone who instigates conflict or disparages them for no valid reason will obtain stringent punishment from the laws established in the Alstreim Family."

After Eldia and Nadia returned to his soul sea, he turned around, leaving behind a dumbfounded group of powerhouses who looked at him with a deep, reverential gaze.

Who was a true magnanimous expert? This was a true magnanimous expert!

Even after becoming the sole powerful entity in the Fifty-Two Territories, he didn't just after the four Large Territories that were almost six times bigger than the Nine Western Territories and Nine Eastern Territories combined!

This was the biggest thing they were afraid of!

Although the branches survived, the headquarters of the Astral Light Sect, Heaven Mandate Temple, Heaven Gazing Sect, and the Grand Beast Viridian Mountain Range were all decimated. It was said that even the Starnova Emperor and his family had escaped with the help of Glorious Pill Palace's Immortal, leaving behind an empty Astral Light Sect Territory.

Only a few of his Starnova Emperors' descendants who were not at the Glorious Pill Palace at that time for a celebration remained, but even they were dead, so there was literally a Large-Sized Territory up for grabs but the Emperor of Death just declared that he wouldn't take an inch, causing them to turn numb in respect, although some did think he was trying to act magnanimously to win hearts.

However, many didn't think that way because did an absolute hegemon requires to win hearts to get what they wanted, for example, to unify all races?

The answer was no. The ones with absolute power could do whatever they wanted as they pleased, unafraid of repercussions.

Moreover, they were dumbfounded at the Alstreim Family's Immortal for not saying a single word ever since he appeared. He particularly didn't care that they didn't greet him either, making them wonder if the Alstreim Family was full of heaven-sent saviors.

Nonetheless, as soon as the Emperor of Death and the Alstreim Family's Immortal left the mountain peak as they hovered in the skies, the three races quickly turned to look at each other before they opened their mouths, starting to seriously discuss what they should do.

Without saying anything, Davis hovered in the air as he listened to their exchange back and forth.

The discussion was leaning toward unification, and they had started discussing the partition of the Territories. After all, the Territorial Fog and Gates had disappeared, leaving them with an open continent.

It was no longer the Fifty-Two Territories. Instead, it was one big continent with big seas on the western and central sides and a big space rift in the far south.

Even the wicked path was here, albeit only the Dark Ironroar Emperor, Fiendish Yin Empress, Yang Hellflame Emperor, and the Myriad Poison Sect's Emperor had attended as they were the only remaining apex powerhouses. However, they promised to let go of the wicked path's teachings and start anew, coming here with sincerity as they had given tributes for the wrongs they had committed.

After all, most wicked path sects were all destroyed by the Vacuous Beasts.

Myria was too late to save them, just as Davis was too late to save the spirits. There were a significant number of deaths in these two powers by the time they arrived.

Some unknown wicked path sects living in mini-realms had survived, but the three wicked path hegemony here vowed to take care of them. Possibly, there would no longer be a wicked path with an evil connotation but neutrality like him that follows the survival of the fittest with a reasonable attitude, just a bit away from the righteous path's teachings that denoted benevolence in essence but followed hypocrisy.

In any case, Davis saw them exclude the Alstreim Family Territory, Tripartite Alliance Territory, Falling Snow Sect Territory, Flowing Mist Sect Territory, Towering Cloud Hall Territory, Soul Palace Territory, and the Golden Dragon Valley Territory from partition.

As for his allies, they were the Magical Beast Sanctuary and the Burning Phoenix Ridge, but now, even they made it clear that they were part of his Territories and that they would abide by his command.

Following that, a few more decided to become his subordinates, causing not only the Weapon Refining Sect Territory, Pill Refining Sect Territory, Emperor Sword Sect Territory, Jade Lotus Valley Territory, but even the Dual Lotus Manor Territory to become his, making him blink thrice.

Further on, even some spirit Territories and magical beast Territories like the Frigid World Spirit Empire and Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode started to become his subordinates, but if that was not enough, many more started to hope in, causing him to become dumbfounded.

What's going on? Why was everyone becoming his subordinates? He didn't want them.

"It seems like there is a misunderstanding. Many are willing to become my fiancée's subordinates, but you're all forgetting that he's not the one ruling in the near future. After we leave, will the Alstreim Family's descendants uphold my fiancée's words on so many subjects?"

Lea had a deep smile behind her veil as she spoke, shaking her head after a pause, "That's hard to say and I don't want to see my fiancée's name being ruined if the worse comes to pass."

"..."

The powers that wanted to jump on the bandwagon became hesitant once they heard the Emperor of Death's fiancée personally saying these words, right in his presence.

Davis nodded toward Lea with a satisfied smile. As expected, she knew how he rolled.

"I agree." Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't seem to take offense as he smiled, "After these Vacuous Beasts died, the heaven and earth energy is teeming with a bit of immortal energy, so it could be said that we're in a golden period temporarily. To pursue immortality, I imagine that many talents would take advantage of this time and ascend sooner or later. It's obvious that the one who brought the Alstreim Family to these heights wouldn't remain stagnant, although as its Ancestor, I'll try my best to uphold his words and ensure that it is kept by our descendants for as long as possible."

The ones who were already under the Emperor of Death's jurisdiction couldn't help but smile assuredly while the others started having second thoughts.

As a youth who had a bright future, the Emperor of Death possessed no obligation to stay behind any longer. He could leave to pursue his cultivation path without encountering a single word of rejection. Perhaps he was indeed leaving soon, and that was why he didn't want to bother with conquering the entire continent.

Nonetheless, they no longer bothered about why and began thinking about their powers, whether it was worth becoming subordinate to a power that would no longer have its revered leader.

Their discussion continued, becoming heated as it went into details, but Davis seemed disinterested. Just as he was about to leave, he saw a group of powerhouses appear before him, maintaining a low altitude as they made it clear that they were the inferior group, even bowing their heads as they bent their bodies ninety degrees before becoming at ease at his command.

Davis raised his brows at a black-robed man who stepped forward. His head possessed two dragon horns above his forehead, his undulations throbbing at Peak-Level Ninth Stage, but his prowess seemed a bit more powerful. He had dragon blood within him, but as for what kind of dragon, Davis didn't know, nor had he seen this man before anywhere, causing him to become intrigued.