

EMPEROR 2301

Chapter 2301 Traversing From The Starting Point

Myria didn't say anything as her expression turned sorrowful, "Davis..."

Her longing tone of voice caused Davis's heart to feel strained with guilt. They always wanted to converse, but because it might harm Myria's will, they didn't interact much.

"Ellia, I'm sorry that I haven't talked to you for long..."

"Mhm—~" Ellia shook her head, "It's fine. I don't want to burden you all, and I'm trying to maintain that as much as I could help..."

Davis instantly wanted to hug her as he raised his hands but put them down, his expression becoming determined.

"It wouldn't be long before the time comes when you and I can be together."

"Mhm~ I believe you." Ellia nodded, displaying a bright smile at him.

This world that Myria hadn't explored might have some insights required for her to become split.

"..."

On the other hand, Founder Alstreim Windstorm couldn't help but blink.

Why would Fairy Myria act differently upon being called Ellia?

It couldn't be that there was another person inside Myria, right? Or was it a heart demon? In that case, who was the heart demon? Myria?

Wait... did he just berate Davis's woman?

Founder Alstreim Windstorm couldn't understand heads or tails.

Shirley had also come outside, her crimson hair with icy-blue strands waving in the air as she grabbed Ellia's hand and bid farewell, her eyes becoming teary. She wouldn't have survived in the Grand Beginnings Continent at the beginning, costing her heavily if it weren't for Myria and Ellia.

At the same time, five figures appeared beside Davis. They wore black robes. However, Davis knew that they had changed their attire because they were none other than Top Disciple Mu Bing, Sect Master Bing Luli, Ancestor Bing Hua, Ancestor Wan Lanying, and Ancestor Xia Yun.

All of them released undulations at the Ninth Stage. Particularly, Top Disciple Mu Bing and Sect Master Bing Luli had a heavy air to them, causing him to feel as though they possessed Supreme Immortal Runes.

However, Davis wasn't surprised as he knew Myria was training them the same as how he trained his Reaper Soul Legion. She was a better alchemist than him, making it so that she knew most ways to easily get to the Supreme Immortal uniqueness as long as she had the right resources.

Through his garden that had the human race's collection of ingredients and her own garden gathered from the magical beast Territories, she had probably managed to make many pills that allowed her cultivations to cross leaps and bounds while also benefiting her disciples.

Meanwhile, Founder Alstreim Windstorm was dumbfounded again as he witnessed this scene.

Just how many people did he have inside his palace that allowed people to enter?

Founder Alstreim Windstorm just truly found himself in awe as these feats were only possible with Immortal Grade Life Rings, which were extremely hard to find. Only Immortal Kings are known to possess those items. Even then, the Life Ring could only host people depending upon its grade and the cultivation and numbers of the people.

Davis saw Shirley take a step back, allowing him to walk forward as he placed a marked hexagonal crystal on Ellia's hand.

"This is a Quarter-Century Million Kilometer Messaging Talisman. As long as you're within a twenty-five million-kilometer radius in range, we should be able to contact each other."

"Woah, that's a Mid-Level Immortal Grade Messaging Talisman." Founder Alstreim Windstorm couldn't help but exclaim, "Even I have only one of them, and they cost a hundred thousand Immortal Crystals each."

'What? This crap is that expensive?'

Davis had the thought of selling it but what should be used was better in use. This item was from one of the spatial rings of the immortals he killed. Fortunately, it was still in a pair, seemingly unused, as he couldn't find remnant undulations for it.

As for everything else that missed a pair and could be used to backtrack, including various items, he destroyed or left them in the Grand Beginnings Continent itself after making whatever use of them.

On the other hand, Sect Master Bing Luli and the others felt they had had enough of the Emperor of Death's achievements. He was rich even before he entered the First Haven World. How could one tolerate an existence like him?

"I'll treasure it~" Ellia took the messaging talisman and placed it on her bosom, causing Davis to nod.

His shoulders rose as he took a deep breath before he brightly smiled, "Take care."

"I wish you fortune and treasures so that you may catch up to me as fast as you can. Hehe~" The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

Ellia giggled as she teased Davis. Then, she nodded at Evelyn before she cheerfully turned around and dashed into the distance. Sect Master Bing Luli and the others bowed towards Davis, some giving him a complicated glance before they followed Ellia.

In the distance, Ellia drew something and made a flying boat out of it, causing Davis and Founder Alstreim Windstorm to open their mouths agape.

She waved goodbye to them, and they vanished even before the flying boat could disappear from the horizon.

As for where she headed towards, Myria would find out sooner or later as they both had the maps given by Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

"It's just as you said, descendant." Founder Alstreim Windstorm shook his head, "She's extremely strong... even the flying boat she made is at the Low-Level Immortal Grade Level and even has a concealing function."

"Right? She doesn't need protection."

Davis chuckled, 'After all, she has a vast experience traversing the world, especially escaping from a psycho bastard all the time...'

If it was before, he wouldn't have let Ellia go alone. However, he smiled, realizing that he had learned to trust Myria and her ability. She was only cornered once, and that was when Fraser Herrion appeared. If he added himself, that would become two, but he knew far better that only with Fallen Heaven was he able to beat her at that time.

Although he put in his own efforts, it took him time and her help to become monstrous as her. Moreover, she was only going to get stronger after becoming an Immortal.

'Eight-level increase in prowess? That's mad...'

Davis shook his head as he recalled her pompous words. However, he couldn't also help but wonder why Myria would suggest for them to divide and conquer as staying together was undoubtedly a good option.

A hint of realization struck him, but he shook his head.

"I gave another Quarter-Century Million Kilometer Messaging Talisman to Mival Silverwind. He might contact us if he could, and I eagerly await it."

He turned to look at Evelyn and Founder Alstreim Windstorm as he smiled, "But we cannot stay here as spatial undulations still rock this point. We should leave before someone finds out there is some disturbance here."

"I agree."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm nodded but inwardly cried over another hundred thousand Immortal Crystals being given away just like that.

"Evelynn." Davis shot a look at his love, "Can we go back?"

Evelynn stayed silent for a while before she dejectedly shook her head, "I no longer feel the connection to the inheritance palace."

"No worries. It's as expected."

"Mhm~"

Evelynn nodded as she produced a light smile while Shirley captured Davis's hand as she sent him a soul transmission, "Don't worry, husband. Myria is a master of disguise and deception. If she wants to escape, no one can make her stay."

Davis couldn't help but smile as it sounded about right. Shirley was together with Myria, so he didn't doubt her words.

"Take me inside your body, husband."

'That sounds so wrong...!' Davis almost tripped, but he maintained his smiling expression, "As you wish."

Shirley disappeared from the spot. However, what replaced her were two figures with black robes and black hair.

Yotan and Threelotus appeared, causing Davis to instruct them.

Soon, the Legion Commander and the Vice Commander started making a similar concealed flying boat with their knowledge of Spirit Formations. Thanks to Ellia delivering them with another collection of Spirit Formations useful until Level Six Immortal Stage, it could be said that they successfully learned many aspects of it and made a powerful flying boat, although not as powerful as Ellia's.

Boarding the boat while Yotan and Threelotus took the helm, they traversed out of the forest region in another direction, the direction which Davis pointed towards.

After they had traveled an entire hour, they arrived at a place where they could see immortals congregating at a particular spot from a distance.

"That's the South Ascendance Monument..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm identified the site as he saw the towering monument, causing Davis to smile, wondering if some ingrates were here as everyone was not accounted for, possibly being spread out in all four Ascendance Monuments in order to capture him once and for all.

Chapter 2302 Guile?

Bang!~

A person exploded into a blood rain.

The ascenders couldn't help but tremble as they looked at the rain of blood splashing towards the ground.

Someone finally lost their patience and caused an immortal ascender to be soulscoured. Unable to withstand the forceful scanning of the soul, he became retarded. Since he was no longer useful, his backer waved his hand, causing him to die in an instant as he exploded.

When they looked at that backer, they saw that it was Level Nine Immortal Stage Cultivator, probably from the wicked path, as darkness energy whistled around him along with the four people behind him who exuded a similar might.

Above them was an Immortal King of their power. Therefore, no one dared to open their mouths, afraid that they might be needlessly implicated.

However, what made their blood turn cold was that because the dead person had been the newest ascender to arrive after the Viridian Lightning Fox, he had been soulscoured to know the events.

Would they have been subjected to the same treatment if they had come later? Surely, their righteous path powers and magical beasts wouldn't resort to such a cruel method, right?

Especially, the Silverwinds couldn't help but silently gulp. They could only silently console themselves that the person killed was also a wicked path immortal, so those wicked path immortals didn't overreach their authority.

"Mhm. It's been three long hours since sunset, but it seems like that arrogant brat doesn't want to show up. There's no heavenly tribulation in the area he lives or nearby area, and neither are there any changes to the status quo of the powers."

That wicked path immortal opened his mouth and went on to say his thoughts.

"It seems what he unleashed was a farce to smoke out trash out like them. This person should be taken seriously."

"..."

Everyone couldn't help but raise their brows at this wicked path Immortal's assessment before they couldn't help but smile.

Take a mortal seriously? Even if he became immortal and came here, so what?

There were multiple Immortal Kings here. If that arrogant brat didn't know how to be obedient, they could teach him how to be obedient!

"I agree."

However, a voice of agreement echoed amidst them, causing everyone to look at the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal that earlier caused a commotion with the Viridian Lightning Fox Immortal.

"I have descended to the Fifty-Two- Oh, is it called the Grand Beginnings Continent now? In any case, I have descended there and painfully know that human is not on the same level as the First Haven World's heavenly geniuses. He's beyond it, having managed to kill two or three immortals all by himself."

"So what?"

"You praise him too far like you're his bootlicker."

"Our heavenly geniuses could also kill immortals when they were mortals."

A few immortals couldn't help but cackle with amusement, while some simply shook their heads. They thought that the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal had become rather fearful of its life to be this delirious, almost becoming deferential to a mortal.

However, the Cyan Soul Rat didn't seem to take offense as it simply opened its mouth again.

"Then I hear he killed thousands of Vacuous Beasts and even took managed to grow a Fire Phoenix and Ice Phoenix to that level of battling with an Immortal King Vacuous Beast, which shouldn't be possible. He managed to control both heavenly lightning and heavenly flames, which is a feat impossible even for immortals. He was given the title 'Divine' for his achievements in saving trillions of lives, and yet, arrogantly refused to accept it. Is that possible for the First Haven World's heavenly geniuses while being a mortal?"

"..."

Instantly, a sharp silence fell over the congregation of immortals.

It wasn't like they tried to ignore this information they heard from the ascenders, but they simply just weren't believable. Only those who had soulscoured would know the truth for sure, even though the majority of the ascenders kept singing the same tune.

But now that the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal emphasized, they couldn't help but feel some trepidation in their hearts.

"Did we check the other Ascendance Monuments?" Someone couldn't help but shout, "Surely, he could pop up from any one of these four Ascendance Monuments, as we couldn't say for sure."

"Heh! What do you know?" The Cyan Soul Rat Immortal openly sneered, "When I crossed the heavenly tribulation from my area, I ascended to the East Ascendance Monument. Yet, when this Torrential Wave Lion and Devilish Flame Fox ascended at the same time as me, they appeared in the North Ascendance Monument. From this and a few other ascendances as references, I could tell where ascenders would appear as long as I know where they're going their heavenly tribulation."

"The other Ascendance Monuments are practically crowded at this moment. If he wants to live, his only chance is to ascend to the West Ascendance Monument, where the humans of the righteous path are the highest and choose a power. I'm sure he knows that very well with the aid of his immortal ancestor."

'Tch, cunning rat...' Everyone couldn't help but narrow their brows further.

Even the Immortal Kings frowned.

This information was not exactly only privy to the aboriginals of the Grand Beginnings Continent, and not everyone was interested in the ascenders. After all, the ascenders didn't only comprise the beings from the Grand Beginnings Continent, as there were isolated mini-realms out there.

Depending on their spatial coordinates or nodes, they could appear anywhere within those four Ascendance Monuments. They couldn't say for sure where the Emperor of Death would appear, but the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal claimed that he did, even giving out reasons that seemed fairly acceptable.

The Cyan Soul Rat Immortal claimed that he knew but who knew where the Emperor of Death was having his heavenly tribulation or if he had just made a fool out of them all?

Just as they wanted to ask that wicked path Immortal who soulscoured, the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal loudly spoke.

"Cunning?" He cackled as he turned to look in a direction, "That compliment should go to that Light Sky Wolf Immortal who's hovering there."

Everyone turned their gazes to look at a white-winged wolf in the distance. That Light Sky Wolf Immortal wasn't too far nor too close, maintaining an appropriate distance from the Ascendance Monument.

"She tried to save the Emperor of Death when the wicked path immortals antagonized him, and her descendant has an amicable relationship with him, even becoming a subordinate I heard and yet, look at her remain all silent ever since she arrived here..."

"Bastard..."

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal snarled, her sharp fangs revealing her killing intent even though she tried not to be conspicuous. Instantly, she could feel a plethora of immortal senses locking on her, causing her body to freeze.

At that very moment, she knew that she had become public enemy number one. Davis had too many enemies, divided into two categories. One group that he offended and another group who didn't wish for him to grow. As for who was who, it was hard to tell.

However, the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal made both parties become scared of the Emperor of Death and pointed toward her, completely making them turn against her.

Just who was truly cunning in that regard?

Was this revenge for protecting the Magical Beast Sanctuary from him?

"So what if I helped him? That young human protected my descendant and my power from your vile power's claws. It's only natural that I would help him survive immortal-level attacks until I knew that he didn't need my help in the first place. Hmph!"

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal didn't bend her knees even with all the pressure threatening her to collapse. There were even some Immortal Kings applying pressure with their gazes alone, but they didn't go too far.

"Tsk, ts. Whether you helped him out of gratitude or not doesn't matter. What matters is that we can use you to trap him. After all, since he seemed to have seen through what this group of trash thinks, we can only resort to targeting his weakness, which I heard he was a person of integrity, which also means that he wouldn't forget you helping him in a pinch and would come to save you if you're in danger."

"..."

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal didn't respond, only having a disdainful expression on her face.

"What do you know about that arrogant brat?"

"Would you obediently tell us, or are you willing to undergo a soulscour?"

"Even Immortal Kings have come here, wasting their precious time on an arrogant brat. You better give us a satisfactory response, or else...!"

Many immortals demanded as they looked at the Light Sky Wolf Immortal. However, she didn't respond, staying there as though she rooted to the spot even though it was mid-air.

"My entire power in the mortal realm has been slaughtered by him. You better open your mouth, or don't blame me for becoming merciless."

A white-robed immortal suddenly descended in front of the Light Sky Wolf Immortal as he released his Level Nine Immortal Stage undulations, his gaze brewing with killing intent.

Everyone recognized that immortal to be from the Vast Sky Palace that had an Immortal King, causing them to smile as they knew that a show was in store as this immortal was the only remaining survivor from the Vast Sky Palace after the terrifying attacks of the Vacuous Beasts decimated his entire power!

"Sigh... it seems like some random survivor of a fallen power could think of threatening someone from my power. How amusing..."

Bang!~

A lazy voice fell when the white-robed immortal had just turned but abruptly exploded into a rain of blood as a resplendent jade-green light overwhelmed his figure.

"...!"

This sudden turn of events caused every immortal's scalp to turn numb as they retreated. When they turned their heads to look at the green-haired individual dressed in a black robe, their hearts couldn't help but almost leap out of their throats!

"... Starlight Jade Wolf King...!"

Chapter 2303 Answer To Me

Everyone couldn't help but stare at the suave, sharp-eyed man draped in a black robe. His jade-green hair fluttered in the wind freely, causing him to appear like a charming hunk.

How come the ruler of a major power was here? To invite an ascender? Just how can it be possible!?

Even Immortal Inheritors didn't receive such glory! Even Level One Immortal Kings paying a visit to those Immortal Inheritors at the point of ascendance is considered a loss of face.

At the very least, other immortals coming to greet and recruit them were in store, but for a ruler to appear?

It was said that the Starlight Jade Wolf King alone slaughtered hundreds of Immortal King Vacuous Beasts within his region. His true power was unknown to them as they couldn't measure it, but from how the Immortal Kings feared him, they could very well tell that the Starlight Jade Wolf King had surpassed the Early Immortal King Beast Stage!

After all, even a Level Two Immortal King could easily kill a Level One Immortal King. If the difference was big in the level of Early, Mid, and Late, the weaker one was no different than a helpless baby to them.

Moreover, the Starlight Jade Wolf King was said to have King-Tier Bloodline, making it so that his prowess was, at the very least, three levels higher!

Three levels higher in the Immortal King Stage? They felt their breaths becoming heavy as their fingertips began trembling in pure awe and reverence.

On the other hand, the Cyan Soul Rat Immortal's expression became unsightly as his long rat tail almost smashed into someone else in panic. Just as he tried to leave sneakily with his ears curled as though he wanted to make himself small as possible, oppressive undulations abruptly fell on its body, causing him to freeze.

But then, the pressure disappeared.

When he turned to look, his expression couldn't help but turn joyful as he saw an azure-robed, cyan-haired man.

"Cyan Soul Rat King!"

"Shut up!"

"...!"

The intense voice caused his eardrums to ring while he felt like he was almost going to faint, terrified.

He recognized that the Cyan Soul Rat King was utterly pissed off at him. However, he knew why because, unlike the Starlight Jade Wolf King, the Cyan Soul Rat King didn't possess a King-Tier Bloodline. Because of that, it was unknown if the Cyan Soul Rat King could stand up to the Starlight Jade Wolf King.

No one knew the true cultivations of their Immortal Kings after all.

The others possessed expressions of disbelief on their faces, some even having their mouths agape.

What's going on?

Why were there two rulers here?

One wouldn't even be able to see them for a thousand years straight, but now, two had crossed a vast distance to invite or kill a junior?

This time, the Immortal Kings' expressions couldn't help but turn unsightly. They thought their powers were prepared to recruit the Emperor of Death or kill him if he refused by sending them here, but it seemed like these two powers had gone beyond inviting and brought out their rulers to display their sincerity.

Perhaps, if the Emperor of Death really did appear, he could've bought his way out or died if he had refused them all!

"You Cyan Soul Rats sure came prepared."

The Starlight Jade Wolf King had an amused expression on his face, "However, I heard that your Cyan Soul Rat Clan recently welcomed a King-Tier Magical Beast from the Grand Beginnings Continent. Maybe I should go pay a visit and bud the nip before it could grow."

"You dare!?" The Cyan Soul Rat King

"Isn't that what you're all trying to do here?"

The Starlight Jade Wolf King couldn't help but throw his head up and release an unabashed scoff, causing the Cyan Soul Rat King to return the scoff.

"So what? It isn't like for someone without a backer to die in a random danger zone in the First Haven World. Shouldn't we be the ones to cast mercy on those who needlessly suffer?"

"What a good 'mercy on those who needlessly suffer'."

The Starlight Jade King smiled as he raised his hand and recited, his expression then becoming unamused, "Any more bullshit and the scheming Cyan Soul Rat behind you is really going to die, and I promise that you wouldn't even see it coming."

"Hmph!"

The Cyan Soul Rat King simply waved his sleeves before leaving the area. The Cyan Soul Rat Immortal looked back and forth before he followed the Cyan Soul Rat King. The Torrential Wave Lion Immortal and the Devilish Flame Fox Immortal, who seemed to be in an alliance with the Cyan Soul Rat Clan, also left.

The remaining immortals were shocked by this scene. The Starlight Jade Wolf King managed to thwart another ruler, making another major power retreat. Didn't this mean that the Starlight Jade Wolf King was undoubtedly stronger than the Cyan Soul Rat King!?

However, the Cyan Soul Rats were known to be cunning, so they couldn't tell if it was a strategic retreat or an escape for life. Moreover, the Cyan Soul Rat King was in an alliance with the Torrential Wave Lion King and the Devilish Flame Fox Queen.

They didn't know which party would win if they were to go head-on.

The Starlight Jade Wolf King silently watched the Cyan Soul Rat Clan leave before he panned his gaze around, even purposefully stopping his gaze at the Dragon and Phoenix Clans' Immortal Kings. Finally, a hint of warning emerged in his jade-green eyes.

"Anyone who dares touch a single strand of hair on the young talent known as the Emperor of Death will have to answer to me. Remember that in your minds properly unless you want to accidentally invite a calamity."

Lastly, he cast a look at the Light Sky Wolf Immortal, smiling lightly before he disappeared from their gazes.

"..."

His speed was so fast that none of them saw in which direction he had left.

However, the Light Sky Wolf Immortal kept her gaze at the location the Starlight Jade Wolf King disappeared.

She remained in complete awe over the domineering side of the Starlight Jade Wolf King. Because she had only seen his frivolous side of having hundreds of women, her heart couldn't help but throb in reverence and attraction when she saw him threaten hundreds of Immortals and tens of Immortal Kings.

His noble King-Tier Bloodline only made it worse for her to keep her calm.

"Heh! A King-Tier Immortal King Beast or not. Who dares to challenge my dragon race!?"

Abruptly, the golden-robed Immortal King from the Earth Dragon Clan roared, causing the other dragons to be pushed out of their reveries before they jerked their chests in pride.

"..."

The phoenixes looked at him with disdain. Were these bragging words supposed to be uttered after the one who threatened left?

However, the other powers didn't dare look at him strangely because the collective dragon race was really dominating and possibly the strongest power in the First Haven World!

If anyone challenged a single dragon, it would be like challenging them all.

Oh, you beat someone from my dragon race? Then you have to defeat me to prove you defeated a dragon!

Tens and hundreds of dragons would be on their tail, causing them to have no place to cry until they get sent flying again and again.

It wasn't the mentality of a herd but the mentality of the prideful. Their arrogance was ingrained bone-deep such that they would hound someone until they accepted they had been defeated. It wasn't that a dragon couldn't take an insult, but they wouldn't accept half-hearted results when it comes to being insulted.

They were either right or wrong.

On the other hand, if one pig was insulted, the other pigs would leave that pig's side regardless of whether that pig was right or wrong in fear of their lives.

Nonetheless, no one bothered about the muscle-headed Immortal King while they waited for a few more hours. However, many had already left.

For one, the Starlight Jade Wolf King had basically claimed that the Emperor of Death was his talent. The other, they didn't want to offend someone who had a chance to grow to be their nemesis.

The ones who remained either had the confidence to poach the Emperor of Death from the Starlight Jade Wolf or directly kill him from growing into becoming a nemesis.

Chapter 2304 Tired?

Near the South Ascendance Monument, Davis gazed at the wicked path immortals and many others, etching their unbridled undulations into his heart.

For the wicked path to be present here... were they welcoming their ascenders? In that case, why did beings who had just become immortals was also watching the South Ascendance Monument? There were also Fire Phoenix and Ice Phoenix Immortals, not to mention Earth Dragon Immortals, likely out for Isabella and Shirley.

With a disdainful scoff, he took his gaze off them, knowing now was not the time to kill them or alert them. The only regret was that he wasn't able to see who had gathered in the North and East Ascendance Monuments but felt that they all should be from the same power anyway.

"The wicked path here is different. They're not seen as completely evil in the sense that they need to be destroyed on sight."

"...?"

Davis turned to look at Founder Alstreim Windstorm, who suddenly offered some words, causing him to blink.

"Because of the covenant exchanged by the Azure Dragon and Saintess Lunaria?"

"Indeed," Founder Alstreim Windstorm smilingly nodded his head, "The wicked path here is agreeable compared to the ones in the Fifty-Two Territories. Not because they had turned good or anything but because they still followed the same teachings but with different sets of rules. The wicked path no longer targets the innocents, at least, not openly, just like righteous path people who won't target innocents openly, which puts them at the neutral zone."

"However, in the righteous path, your dead life can be bought with wealth in the name of compensation, unlike the wicked path whether if you touch one of their loved ones, they won't rest until one of you dies."

Davis couldn't help but blink again. What now? The wicked path mostly adopted a similar attitude to himself? Why did that sound like making him want to join them?

"Don't get me wrong." Founder Alstreim Windstorm shook his head as he continued after a pause.

"It isn't like that they're inflexible. After all, wealth does wonders... but they mostly won't take bullshit if they think they're being played a fool which the righteous path is rather good at."

Davis raised his brows, "I didn't think Founder would know of this game..."

"Ai, don't say it." The Founder sighed, "I was a fool until I was forced to notice it. Not a single righteous path power tried to help me for real after I ascended. All they wanted to do was take advantage of me, but on the other hand, I had coincidentally met a wicked path immortal while hunting for treasures, and I was really surprised to find that I walked out with an equal amount of treasures in hand."

"Not all wicked path cultivators can be like such a person, though..." Davis smiled, causing the other party to nod.

"Indeed. The same can be said about the righteous path cultivators."

Davis stared at the Founder before he couldn't help but ask, "Is that what Founder wanted to tell me?"

"You seemed like you wanted to hunt them down for some reason." Founder Alstreim Windstorm seemed hesitant before he shook his head, "I mean, you might have offended a few of them already with your actions in the Grand Beginnings Continent. I'm just reminding you that if you get caught, they'll hound you to death with no trials and laws protecting you unless you have a really powerful backer from the wicked path."

"So if I rise in the righteous path, I can at least use the unspoken rules of morality that protect the innocents to my advantage?"

"Yes."

Davis couldn't help but cast a knowing look, causing the Founder to shake his hands heavily.

"Don't look at me like that. I don't want my descendant to die. You're too powerful but also extremely vulnerable as you're still a mortal. I can give you my life, but I don't have the confidence to protect you, so I can only advise you to remain careful of the path you decide to take, no matter what it may be."

"Advice accepted."

Davis nodded before he gestured, "Now, take us to the location Founder told me about."

With how Davis easily nodded, Founder Alstreim Windstorm blinked, wondering if Davis truly understood his words.

"Alright."

Nonetheless, he nodded, going to the front deck as he gave directions to Legion Commander Yotan.

Since they saw where the South Ascendance Monument was, it became easier for Founder Alstreim Windstorm to traverse the region.

They made sure to lay low as they flew through the air. Although this may be a concealed flying boat, it could only hide from the senses of Level One Immortals or so. If they went near those immortals, they would surely be caught, so Davis didn't make the mistake of going near them to better view their dead faces.

Everywhere they passed, what reflected in their eyes was the sight of utter destruction. Particularly, right after they had left the South Ascendance Monument, as they passed through the valley, they chanced upon a city that was ten thousand square kilometers, and yet, it was grounded to the surface like it was smashed by a massive hammer.

"The South Ascendance City was being rebuilt after the Vacuous Beasts first destroyed it, but... sigh. There's nothing left after they descended for the second time."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm couldn't help but sigh, causing Davis to purse his lips.

"Don't blame her."

It didn't take a genius to imagine that the people of this city, and even the other three cities: the North Ascendance City, West Ascendance City, and East Ascendance City, have fallen.

"I know." Founder Alstreim Windstorm wryly smiled, "I apologize for lashing out when it couldn't possibly be her fault."

Davis nodded, momentarily thinking about where Myria went. It wasn't like she knew the ins and outs around the region like Founder Alstreim Windstorm did, so he wished for her to be safe.

"Did your family live here?" He subconsciously asked.

"No, my family lived past a few cities after the West Ascendance City, but even that was annihilated during the first invasion. No one expected that after all, and the major powers were all spread out, so no one came to help. All people could do was... hide until help came."

"..."

Davis wondered why he asked that question.

Amidst the awkward silence, the flying boat rushed past many ruins as they continued to travel for a few hours already. Whether they were cities, beautiful landscapes, or floating islands, all of them were destroyed and reduced to one-tenth of their glory at the very least.

Davis didn't imagine this was the First Haven World he would be seeing.

Roarr!~

Abruptly, something roared in the distance, causing them to look towards the side while Davis's eyes shot wide in disbelief.

"A Vacuous Beast!"

It was a giant rabbit. With each hop of its massive legs, it traveled tens of kilometers in an instant. Its bloodthirsty eyes were targeting a few people in the distance, and when it landed, it raised its rabbit forefeet and crushed them underneath its weight. It then moved on to lick its forefeet, tasting the blood with its long tongue.

Whoosh!~

Founder Alstreim Windstorm rushed out of the concealed flying boat. Within a few seconds, he appeared behind the Level Five Immortal Vacuous Beast and waved his hand.

The air whizzed as a wind blade sliced through its neck, beheading it first before thousands of smaller wind blades struck its head, causing it to explode into meat paste.

Davis told Yotan to stop the boat. However, he didn't exit but waited for Founder Alstreim Windstorm to return.

When the latter returned, Davis couldn't help but open his mouth.

"What's going on?"

Davis had seen Founder Alstreim Windstorm interact with a survivor who luckily managed to hide before the Vacuous Beast could strike him, so Davis believed that the other party should have the answers he sought.

How come the Vacuous Beasts were still here?

Considering that they had waited almost half a month to ascend, shouldn't all the Vacuous Beasts be hunted down already?

Founder Alstreim Windstorm possessed a complicated expression on his face, "It seems that the Vacuous Beasts go into hiding after they tire themselves out."

"What?" Davis's pupils dilated.

If that was the case, what if some Vacuous Beasts had hidden in the Grand Beginnings Continent just because they had gotten tired!?

Chapter 2305 Accumulation Of Millions

"What- What do you mean?"

Davis demanded with panic visible in his eyes, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm to gesture for him to calm down, "Don't worry."

"You killed them all. Don't you remember?"

"I think so, but what kind of instinct is for them to rest?"

Didn't the Vacuous Beasts just have pure killing instincts, attacking whatever they see moving and consuming them? He thought he had already established that fact, but it turned out to be false!?

"Well, you killed them all before they could get tired." Founder Alstreim Windstorm wryly smiled, "If not, there would've been sightings of Vacuous Beasts after the incident but didn't a lot of time pass and no Vacuous Beast showed up? That lad who survived told me that the Vacuous Beasts only rest for a day or two before they start rampaging again, so I presume that there's no need to worry."

'You should've said that first...'

Davis hit his forehead, almost regretting ascending to the First Haven World. After all, if Vacuous Beasts could rest, it would mean that not all could have been killed.

Even if a single Vacuous Beast survived, it would mean destruction for half of the Grand Beginnings Continent, at the very least!

Looking at Founder Alstreim's wry smile, Davis unamusingly asked.

"Then why did you make a complicated expression on your face?"

"Because I hear some powers had captured those Vacuous Beasts in the name of training purposes."

Davis's brows shot wide, "You think these powers are releasing them one by one?"

"I don't know," Founder Alstreim Windstorm shook his head, "But it might purely be because the First Haven World is too big to cover, and millions of Vacuous Beasts had invaded it, making it impossible to kill them all in a short amount of time."

"That lad said that those Vacuous Beasts rampage outside for a while and burrow into the ground for rest, completely stopping any signs of life as their undulations disappear, making it harder for them to be found. Moreover, because the range is too much to cover for the immortal powers, it seems that some Vacuous Beasts do get lucky to be missed during the hunt."

"Therefore, we can see that Vacuous Beast Rabbit could simply be a case of the latter."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm concluded, causing Davis to slowly nod his head, and just when he was having doubts over it, immortal undulations appeared in the distance, causing him to command Yotan to

continue forward. They then saw the immortals appear and interact with that lad Founder Alstreim Windstorm had saved, but before the immortals could turn around and search for Founder Alstreim Windstorm, they had already left the area.

"Seems like the case of failing to finish during the hunt."

"Right."

Davis and Founder Alstreim Windstorm nodded to each other, relaxing about the situation in the Grand Beginnings Continent. Those immortals seemed to be the sentry posted in this region as they were silver-armored, making it known that they were protecting this region, and since they responded rather quickly but came late, both of them concluded that what the lad said was true.

Davis had also wondered how the Vacuous Beasts gained their energy to attack without a stop. After all, they have no souls, their blood is contaminated, and their point-core is pretty much useless as it would disappear upon death. Now his question got answered as it seemed like they did spend up their energy from their point-core but began to hibernate for a few days before waking up and continuing their rampage.

It seemed like an endless cycle to them, or do they actually evolve into something else?

Davis couldn't help but feel the chills when he thought of it like that.

After some time, they gradually started seeing cities that hadn't been destroyed much. Further on, there was a completely unscathed city.

However, they stopped before they could enter because they would have to enter through the gates and not above the city walls like they usually did in the Grand Beginnings Continent.

"Indeed, even immortals are not allowed to fly above the city."

"Does that mean that the lord of this city is an Immortal King?" Davis asked.

"Yes." Founder Alstreim Windstorm nodded, "This is a Tier Two City belonging to the Fire Phoenix Clan. The City Lord doesn't stay at all times, but they sure do mark the person violating this rule and put a hefty fine on their head. If they don't pay up, then they'll have to live up to the consequences."

"Then that means Tier Three Cities have Level Nine Immortals as their City Lords."

"Yes, the Ascendance Cities and the cities following it are all Tier Three Cities."

"Wait... we had seen at least fifteen cities in this region alone before ending up here. That means..."

"Yes, there are millions of immortals, and more than ninety percent of them are stuck in the Immortal Stage, unable to get past due to their weak foundation. It is the accumulation of millions of years of immortals."

"..."

Davis didn't know what to say to this mind-boggling number. However, even when there were so many immortals, the fact that he didn't see them much as he saw the mortals remained a testament to how vast the First Haven World was.

"Alright, let's alight and enter this..."

Davis gestured, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm to smile brightly, "Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City."

"Great, nice name..."

Looking at Davis offer a thumbs up, Founder Alstreim Windstorm couldn't help but chuckle, "There are just too many cities. Unless there is something special about it, that city should forget about receiving a normal name. Having it numbered apparently helps the power overseeing it organize better."

"That's true."

Davis then had Yotan hide the flying boat in an inconspicuous location, but she just rendered it back to its runic form and drew a concealment formation over it, causing him to be full of praise for her. He absorbed Yotan, Threelotus, and Evelyn back into his palace and was just about to set on foot when Founder Alstreim Windstorm wryly smiled.

"What now?"

"We should enter separately."

"Why?" Davis blinked.

"You'll know when you enter past the gates."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm secretly smiled before he flew off, leaving a dumbfounded Davis.

'He looks so excited...'

Davis shook his head before he followed him after some time, finally arriving at the gates.

Here, the fee to enter was a hundred Peak-Level Vein Stone Fragments, which he easily afforded. However, he was suddenly stopped by a bronze-armored guard who was actually a Level One Immortal, and the few words he said struck a chord in Davis's heart.

"You have a thick mortal world aura on you. You're not of our immortal world, are you?"

It instantly caused him to be on alert, causing him to raise his face and gaze at a square-faced guard.

At this point, he was wearing a black robe and had his hair done black while even slicing his cheek to the side from his lips to create a scar, appearing remarkably battle-hardened like every other vagabond cultivator yet suave.

"Hehe, judging by your reaction, I knew I was right. You're busted."

The square-faced guard laughed, causing Davis to heave a sigh of annoyance. Just as he raised his hand slowly, the square-faced guard opened his mouth again.

"Now tell me which one of the ascenders you came with. Perhaps, I might be able to put in some good work for you if you're obedient enough to give me fifty percent of your income. Immortals Crystals aren't easy to earn, you know?"

Davis's hand froze mid-air ever so lightly before he took that hand and scratched his head.

What's going on today? First, it was Founder Alstreim Windstorm who delayed his words to make him panic, and now, it was a random guard?

'Alright, calm down. I must be on my toes, wary of everything since I'm in a new world...'

Davis spoke to himself. Then, he practically ignored the guard and walked into the city.

"Hey! Didn't you hear me? Is fifty percent too much? Even forty, no... thirty percent will do! You'll also gain connections for your master!"

However, Davis didn't respond as he kept walking into the city with his head down.

The square-faced guard simply shrugged and returned to his job of watching the gate once he saw that he was being ignored. It seemed that he had his fair share of encounters to not issue a threat upon being ignored like that.

Inside the city, Davis stood in the middle of the entrance plaza and looked at his hand.

'This thick mortal world aura... will it change after I become an immortal, or if I still remain a mortal, would it decrease depending upon how much time I spent here absorbing the natural heaven and earth energy?'

He thought of wanting to get rid of this mortal world aura as soon as possible, or it would pose a significant threat.

Chapter 2306 Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City

A light rain had just fallen, leaving a wet layer on the streets. The rays of the moonlight reflected off them, dyeing the entire street into a faint blue hue.

"High-quality healing pill! Ladies and gentlemen, come and take a look!"

"High-quality treasures for sale! There's a thirty percent discount for the first three buyers, so hurry up and take your pick!"

On the streets, peddlers pushed their wooden carts laden with all kinds of treasures and armaments, inching along the sides of the streets. The treasures were all categorized as Emperor Grade. At the very least, each treasure was at the Eighth Stage, while Ninth Stage Treasures also didn't seem uncommon.

As for immortal treasures, they seemed rare but were still being sold for immortal crystals.

Davis swept his gaze along with them, noticing that they were all more or less injured.

Quickly, he understood that these Ninth Stage Powerhouses with severed or broken limbs and other minor injuries were actually survivors trying to sell off the assets of their families or powers, or perhaps, they were stolen goods. After all, if entire cities were decimated, ruins would be formed, and founders would become keepers, although it would not be legally accepted if the rightful heirs came to claim them.

"Immortal armaments that are exclusively from Purple Ironflame Refining Sect. You can't find it anywhere else!"

"High-quality immortal treasures just imported from High Flamesword City!"

On the other hand, it seemed that they didn't have a license to set up a shop like the other shopkeepers aligning both sides of the streets, selling genuine and accounted goods.

But the most important thing was that...

Humans, magical beasts, feys, and even spirits could be seen in this city, co-existing with each other while everyone mostly minded their own business.

It gave him a glimpse of what the Grand Beginnings Continent would be like in the future.

Davis breathed out as he patted his arms, feeling that the air was cold. The moment his breath left his mouth, it condensed into white mist, which dispersed gradually.

Suddenly, his nose seemed to be attracted to a scent, something that even invoked his sense of hunger.

He turned back to look at a building, raising his head as he saw a four-floor restaurant.

[Jadefish Restaurant]

The giant restaurant cast a giant shadow under the moonlight, but the front was decorated with jade green wisps floating to its gates. Customers streamed incessantly in and out of the restaurant, creating a good reputation among onlookers. The aesthetic of this place was also attractive, causing his lips to purse as he gulped his overflowing saliva.

'Eating immortal-grade food should be able to remove my mortal world aura soon, right?'

Standing in the green-lit pathway of the restaurant, Davis looked towards both sides, appearing hesitant. Then instead of walking into the restaurant, he left the premises.

Many people cast him a knowing smile, thinking that he was penniless, some even commenting negatively in amusement.

Davis also felt their gazes and heard their words, but he paid no heed to them. He was already being viewed with biased gazes ever since he entered the front gate of the Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City because of the mortal world aura on him.

Originally, he thought of letting all of his women out in a less-populated area to experience the air of the immortal world and enjoy the sights of the city. It wasn't like the immortal air wasn't entering the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, but he felt that it would be better for them to experience the fresh air of the First Haven World in the flesh.

However, if he let them all out now, their beauty would eclipse their mortal world aura, inviting trouble instead.

Once he spotted the restaurant, he had also thought of releasing them inside a private room of the restaurant and enjoying a celebratory feast, but he knew if more people with a mortal world aura appeared in a single spot, even the waiters bringing food would become suspicious and connect the dots if they gathered the needed information.

Davis thought it didn't cost much to be too careful.

Besides, he had to regroup with Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

Thinking like this, he directly left, following the immortal undulations Founder left behind. Many of such trails were left as people waked about to and fro, but to him, who was well-versed in tracking, this was an easy job.

He hired a magical beast mount at the corner of the street to avoid being seen as conspicuous. Of course, he didn't mount the magical beast but sat on the coach it was carrying over its back while the driver led. If cultivators were to run around, it would attract attention, but forms of transport attracted less attention.

However, he pulled a classic as he stuck his head out of the coach and looked at the ever-changing sceneries of the city as though he was a wealthy countryside cultivator out for a vacation. However, the mortal world aura coming off him quickly made it known that he was worse than a countryside bloke, an unclean ascender.

The people couldn't help but laugh as they looked at his excited expression.

But in reality, Davis was trailing the immortal undulations of Founder Alstreim Windstorm, and because of him acting excited, no one suspected him of anything, thinking it was normal for an ascender to behave like this as they laughed.

After many curves, twists and turns, Davis arrived at the central plaza. From there, he entered an intersection and alighted from the coach two streets later, paying about a hundred Peak-Level Vein Stone Fragments.

The driver shot a thankful smile and commanded the magical beast to leave, returning to do his business.

Davis took a look at the fifteen-meter wide street and the mansions aligning on each side. They were extremely artistic, each having their own unique design, geometrical aesthetics, exotic materials, and even ores, which made him think the building cost be hefty as he could sense that even the outer walls of the courtyard were filled with bricks made up of immortal ores.

Nonetheless, he just gave a look at them before crossing two mansions.

When he arrived at the third mansion on the right, he didn't walk past it but turned his body, facing the gate. He walked on the pavement and stood before the gate.

Instantly, two guards standing before the gate blocked the gate with their spears, their expressions appearing full of hostility.

Whiz!~

However, the gate rolled to the side, revealing Founder Alstreim Windstorm. The guards suspiciously looked at each other before they returned the spears to their positions, watching Davis enter with a complicated gaze.

Once the gate rolled back into closure while Davis stepped inside the courtyard, he found that he could hear many sounds now. This made him think that a sound-blocking formation was built into the entire

mansion. He also felt that many other supportive, defensive, and offensive formations must be embedded into the groundwork and skywork of the mansion.

Nonetheless...

"Is Founder sure leaving those twin guards alive is for our benefit?"

"What are you saying? They are my wife's little twin brothers."

"Oh..."

Davis's mouth slightly parted as he shot an awkward smile, "My apologies. Why are they outside instead of inside?"

"Because we can't trust others easily, right?"

"They volunteered to stand guards, but in reality, they're keeping a close watch to see if anyone has managed to follow and identify us. Moreover, they're Level Three Immortals, but they have their cultivations sealed to Level One Immortal Stage, so they don't appear conspicuous."

Davis almost rolled his eyes. Even Level One Immortal Stage was conspicuous for guards. However, noticing that this central street was rather luxurious while the guards of other mansions also had Level One Immortal Stage cultivations, he thought it indeed wasn't conspicuous.

However, that also meant that the mansions nearby belonged to powerful people, making him wonder if someone he knew would be there.

'The First Haven World isn't that small, right?' Davis smirked lightly, wondering if his luck was good here before his mouth opened.

"I assume it's safe here?"

"It's absolutely safe, so go ahead."

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

Davis nodded, causing the air around him to flicker before many figures solidified.

"Ah~ This is what I was waiting for, tired of seeing through the projections..."

"Such fresh and potent immortal air..."

"Finally, we're all here in the ascended world... Aiya, my back aches..."

Mingzhi, Isabella, and Sophie commented as they all took a deep breath.

Davis smiled at everyone, getting adjusted to the heaven and earth energy of the First Haven World.

There was his first wife, Evelynn Cauldon, Legion Commander Yotan, and Vice Commander Threelotus, who had already got used to it, while the others like Natalya, Isabella, Shirley, Fiora, Mingzhi, Zestria, Lea, Ilesha, Tanya, Bylai, Nadia, Sophie, Niera, Tina, Dalila, Esvele, Clara, Tia, and Schleya were slowly experiencing it.

However, he suddenly pointed at Sophie.

"You, your spine has probably bent slightly with all the forging you've done. Remember to take a rest, or I'll come to massage your back, which I'm warning won't end well for you."

Sophie blinked before she lowered her head, seemingly shy, "Then I think I'll work harder..."

"Hehehe~"

Everyone couldn't help but giggle while Davis shook his head. Even Ancestor Cornelia was here, smiling as she felt young amidst these beauties. However, her expression couldn't help but twitch as she noticed Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

Why was he still here?

'Don't tell me we're going to live in his mansion...?'

Ancestor Cornelia pretty much hated this idea to her very core. Just as she wanted to ask Davis what was going on, she abruptly saw a small figure running into the courtyard from the corner of her eyes.

"Grandpa!~"

Chapter 2307 Conspired

A blue-robed little boy, who was no taller than a hundred centimeters, ran in the courtyard with adorable steps before he hugged Founder Alstreim Windstorm's legs. Only then did he notice that there were many others in the courtyard, causing him to hide behind Founder Alstreim Windstorm's legs.

"Little Ermin. It's fine. They're our people."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm lifted little Ermin and held him in his arms. The little boy only took one look at them before losing interest. He turned to look at his grandpa, his eyes tearing up.

"Why did grandpa leave suddenly again? I'm going to... not talk with grandpa if... grandpa... keeps leaving us..."

"Ah! Little Ermin. Grandpa won't disappear without a word again. I promise..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm made a consoling expression as he caressed little Ermin's head, causing everyone else to blink.

Didn't Founder Alstreim Windstorm say that his family was dead? Killed by Vacuous Beasts? They had doubted this for a while as they saw Davis's interaction with Founder Alstreim Windstorm ever since the start, as they could see what was going on through the projections.

So what was the truth?

However, Davis didn't seem surprised. On the other hand, Ancestor Cornelia couldn't help but narrow her brows.

Could that child be the only survivor?

However, that thought was quickly struck down as she felt a plethora of immortal undulations descending from the manor.

Twelve immortal beauties and sixteen dashing immortals appeared as they stepped on the ground. Most of them looked similar to Founder Alstreim Windstorm, causing them all to become cautious.

The Alstreim Family of the First Haven World had twenty-eight immortals? How come they were not a significant power?

'Nine Level One Immortals, five Level Two Immortals, four Level Three Immortals, and including the two outside, six Level Three Immortals. The remaining are four Level Four Immortals and four Level Five Immortals.'

Davis panned his gaze at the lineup of immortals. Some of them had blonde hair with green hair strands, obviously related to Founder Alstreim Windstorm, while a few others had different features.

However, they all parted, giving way to a middle-aged, white-haired man draped in crimson robes. However, despite looking middle-aged, there were pockmarks all over his face, making him appear quite scary and old. His eyes seemed to have gone white, appearing to have lost his vision.

However, Evelyn and others became astonished, even shocked, because the other party's aura was something they knew. No, they didn't know him personally but could tell what kind of race he belonged to, a Burning Phoenix.

"Cornelia, is that you...?"

The white-haired man's hoarse voice echoed, causing Ancestor Cornelia to feel as though she was struck by lightning. Her frail body began quivering before she even knew it, her eyes slowly widening while her lips greatly quivered.

"Dear...?"

Listening to the soft voice, the white-haired man smiled, making him rather look rather vicious yet weak.

"You have finally ascended."

Ancestor Cornelia heavily flinched before she rushed towards him. Arriving before him, she couldn't help but lift her hands.

"How... how are you still alive...?"

The white-haired couldn't help but reveal an even more frightening smile, "It's a long story..."

Ancestor Cornelia's hands shook as she heard his familiar voice once more. She placed her hands on his pockmarked face, which would be considered ugly and disgusting to touch.

However, she could see the uncanny similarity to his once handsome face but his hair, skinny build, and everything... why was his aura so weak!? Weaker than hers!

Tears streamed down her face as she wrapped her arms around his neck, holding him dearly before she cried out.

"—Ahh!!!~"

It was a cry of longing, guilt, and sorrow, one that lasted for more than a hundred thousand years.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry...Forgive me, husband..."

Ancestor Cornelia held the white-haired man dearly as she asked for his forgiveness. To think she had remained in the mortal world while her husband had ascended.

What kind of accursed life was she living until now?

Lea Weiss had her eyes wide as she remained stunned. However, she came out of her reverie and turned to look at Davis.

He was smiling. Is this what he meant by telling her to believe him?

He had actually concealed that Ancestor Cornelia's husband was alive? For what reason!? Wasn't it good to be revealed instead if they were going to make Ancestor Cornelia ascend along with him?

But on second thought, she understood that Ancestor Cornelia wouldn't believe such words. After all, it was said that the Grand Elders and Ancestors of that time witnessed Ancestor Cornelia's husband dying to his heavenly tribulation-

'A conspiracy...!?' A hint of realization suddenly hit Lea Weiss as she shuddered.

"Don't cry... Fortunately, you survived because you remained. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to see your beautiful face now."

The white-haired man patted Ancestor Cornelia's head with a bright smile, although tears were silently pouring down his eyes. However, his words caused her to only further shudder.

Davis turned to look at Founder Alstreim Windstorm. However, his gaze fell slightly below.

Looking at Little Ermin, Davis couldn't help but feel complex. This little child lost his younger sister before she was even born because a Vacuous Beast killed his pregnant immortal mother. Only the immortals managed to survive. In other words, every other mortal member of the Founder's family was dead.

His gaze returned to Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

It wouldn't have been strange if Founder Alstreim Windstorm chose vengeance against Myria as most people don't care who caused the calamity but would target the weakest person involved so that they can have a sense of satisfaction in obtaining revenge which would further fuel their hatred and not really has quenched if what they've done is take it out on the wrong person.

"I didn't lie back then." Founder Alstreim Windstorm turned to look at Lea and the others, causing them to be taken aback.

"Back then, when the Vacuous Beasts invaded, his family was wiped out. My family would've also been wiped out if Ancestor Cornelia's husband didn't help my family from escaping, and consequently, I owed him my life. Knowing that there's a minute chance that Ancestor Cornelia would still be living, he asked for a favor, utilizing the debt I accumulated to send me into the Fifty-Two Territories, and as an upstanding man of integrity I would hold myself to be, I accepted it and ventured with my life on the line."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm revealed the truth, causing his own family to look at him angrily. Evidently, he had descended to the Fifty-Two Territories without telling his family. Even while receiving the glaring stares, he continued.

"Of course, I was also excited and anxious to see the state of the Alstreim Family I established. Had it flourished? Or had it collapsed? The moment I saw the Alstreim Family, I was dumbstruck. You wouldn't believe what I felt. I was full of awe and was moved by the current state of the Alstreim Family. Wait, didn't you see me flying like a countryside cultivator moving here and there with awe written all over my face?"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm stared at Davis, "That awe transformed into pride when I laid my eyes on you that I felt that I should thank Ancestor Cornelia's husband for sending me there."

"..."

Davis felt his cheeks turn hot to be praised his much, "Founder dragged me along with your stupid plan. Instead of giving Ancestor Cornelia the wrong ideas, you should've just-"

"Because I wanted it to be a surprise, and I needed to make up a reason for Ancestor Cornelia to stop being stubborn as I could see her wanting to die as she hadn't ascended yet despite having the capability, even if it is the slightest, I thought I could make her pity me but..."

Founder Alstreim wryly smiled, knowing that his plan didn't work as it was Davis and Lea who brought Ancestor Cornelia on board.

"No, we should've just explained that her husband is alive." Davis refused to agree, "That should've given her enough reason to live on and ascend but you...."

"That..." Founder Alstreim Windstorm clenched his teeth before he sighed, casting a glance at Ancestor Cornelia and her husband.

"Klade became crippled and heavily injured because of saving my family... I don't have the face to say that he's alive when I ruined his life, practically killing him due to my shortcomings..."

'Aren't you blaming yourself too much!?! What are you? A saint!?!' Davis was flabbergasted, wanting to shout at Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

He thought Ancestor Dian Alstreim was an understanding individual, but this fellow went off the charts, even blaming himself for every liability that happened.

However, Lea finally understood what was going on as a sorrowful light couldn't help but emerge in her eyes as she looked at the reunited couple. At the same time, she couldn't help but feel intense hatred against the old Grand Elders and Ancestors for deceiving Ancestor Cornelia.

As for the reason, she could more or less guess, a hint of disgust emerging in her eyes for the state of affairs of the Burning Phoenix Ridge more than a hundred thousand years ago.

Chapter 2308 Quasi

Davis shook his head, feeling that Founder Alstreim Windstorm was too good of a man.

It was almost in the realm of unnatural, but knowing Founder had not lied, he had little to no reason to doubt him.

However, his gaze couldn't help but fall on little Ermin, causing him to blink with some astonishment.

This child that appeared to be no older than four, radiated immortal undulations to his shock. However, it was so weak that its prowess could be measured at the Fifth or Sixth Stage, causing him to open his mouth.

"Founder, is he a born immortal?"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm couldn't help but proudly smile, "He is indeed an immortal child."

Instantly, little Ermin attracted Evelyn and others' attention, especially Isabella and Shirley's, as they gawked. Wasn't this child even stronger than theirs?

They knew of a child being born as an immortal as they heard Myria was one from Davis but actually seeing one, they couldn't help but wonder if they should've waited before they had a child with Davis. After all, it seemed to be such a boost that practically brought envy from all mortals.

However, Shirley inwardly shook her head, knowing that she didn't even have the opportunity to choose as she did it to save Davis.

"It's called the Quasi-Immortal Stage. It's not an official stage as it's considered the immortal amalgamation of the mortal realm, visible only in children who are born with an immortal vessel that's slowly forming from the moment they are born till they turn sixteen. The moment they become sixteen years old, their immortal vessel would've formed, causing them to successfully step into the Immortal Stage."

"..."

Davis and the others didn't know what to say.

It was no wonder Myria bragged that she was born an immortal. Turn sixteen, and voila, you're a full-fledged immortal. Moreover, the immortal child was already at the level of the Fifth Stage when being a mere four years old, an age not suitable for cultivation.

They could all hear their mortal selves crying.

Perhaps they found themselves in an awkward situation; they unceremoniously returned their gazes back to the reunited couple.

Ancestor Cornelia and Klade seemed to still hold each other, unable to leave as they seemed to relish the time they missed.

"How did that happen to Ancestor Cornelia's husband?" Lea couldn't help but ask as she secretly pointed at her face, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm to sigh.

"Klade used his forty percent of his blood essence to kill a Level One Immortal King Vacuous Beast, which is a feat in itself as he was a Level Nine Immortal Beast. However, he also got splashed with its toxic blood in order to protect my family, causing him to turn out like that. The blood poison seeped in

and contaminated his immortal core, essentially crippling him while his vitality is spent and corrupted, unable to regenerate."

Lea's brows furrowed in shock.

Ancestor Cornelia's husband had reached Level Nine Immortal Beast Stage in a short ten thousand years. That was a feat beyond ordinary people, much less an individual with a family to care for. This told her that Ancestor Cornelia's husband did indeed work hard, perhaps even waiting for Ancestor Cornelia to ascend, but she never showed up, thinking that her husband had died.

"Although they have reunited... they're both fated to die in a few hundred years, although Klade might die earlier. I can only take solace in the fact that they can die together happily rather than dying alone, full of longing and regret."

Founder Alstreim looked away while possessing a solemn expression while his family also seemed to lower their heads. It seemed that they were also grateful to Klade for saving them, but they didn't have a way to save them, causing them to feel some guilt.

Hearing Founder Alstreim's words, Lea's tears once again emerged in her eyes as she couldn't help but look at Davis. However, Davis opened his mouth.

"Wait, can't they perform nirvanic rebirth?"

"They can, but they're not true Phoenixes but a mixed species between a Vermilion Bird and Fire Phoenix. Because of their mixed blood, two Burning Phoenixes are required to perform nirvanic rebirth, but as they sacrifice their soul essence but even then, the chances are extremely less as they would fail because their flames possess more destructiveness than phoenix flames of nirvanic nature."

"One of them has to die for the other, not to mention that the chances of even one of them surviving is abysmal since one is an immortal beast and the other is still a mortal beast. Even if they have a chance, only her husband can extend her life, but would she dare accept it, live a life without him?"

"It's more likely they'll welcome their deaths together. Look at how happy they are..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm gestured at them before he caressed little Ermin's head, who already seemed to have gone asleep in his grandpa's embrace. In fact, it was Founder who made little Ermin sleep as he didn't want the innocent soul to hear all this tragedy.

Davis and the others returned their gazes to Ancestor Cornelia, where Klade flicked her forehead with his finger.

"You're old but are still the beauty who shook heaven and earth of the Burning Phoenix Ridge. Stop crying, Cornelia. Otherwise, I might die sooner from heartache..."

"You... how did this happen...?" Ancestor Cornelia moved back her head, "How are you even alive? I saw your ashes in the Phoenix Ascendance Ground. There was no way I could've mistaken it... so please don't be an illusion..."

"Silly..." Klade couldn't help but chuckle.

"At the ninth strike of my heavenly tribulation, I was indeed going to die. However, at the seventh strike, my body started to undergo a mutation, causing me to turn into a Fire Phoenix."

"What...? You're still a Burning Phoenix...?" Ancestor Cornelia's face became bewildered, thinking what he said didn't make sense.

"Indeed. I did die once as a Fire Phoenix, Cornelia."

However, her husband's words quickly caused her to realize something, "Nirvanic Rebirth..."

"Yes." Klade heavily nodded his head, "I died at the ninth heavenly lightning strike, leaving my ashes behind in the Phoenix Ascendance Ground. However, my soul rebirthed at the spot, causing me to be reborn with my body, except I was a Burning Phoenix instead of a Fire Phoenix, and because I was unable to move, the ascendance phenomenon somehow brought me into the South Ascendance Monument."

"All I could assume was that my soul hadn't completely turned into one of Fire Phoenix, so when I underwent a Nirvanic Rebirth, it instead rejuvenated my innate bloodline, which is that of a Burning Phoenix."

"...!?"

Chapter 2309 Threatened?

Not only Ancestor Cornelia but everyone couldn't help but be shocked at this revelation.

A Burning Phoenix had transformed into a Fire Phoenix, but as it underwent a nirvanic rebirth in its transformation after dying to a heavenly tribulation strike, it survived and returned to being a Burning Phoenix?

Had they ever heard such an unbelievable story elsewhere?

"Bloodline changes at the threat of death have always been a mystery, but talk about being unlucky..." Klade lightly laughed at his fate.

"Unlucky...?"

However, Ancestor Cornelia's eyes glimmered with tears as she believed everything he said.

"I would've given anything up to see you alive."

Seeing them once again embrace, everyone couldn't help but smile.

On the other hand, Founder Alstreim Windstorm couldn't help but blink, an embarrassed expression appearing on his face.

"It seems like a Nirvanic Rebirth isn't possible... but if Ancestor Cornelia somehow manages to become an immortal beast and performs Nirvanic Rebirth with Klade, he should be able to survive, but she would die."

Davis and Lea looked at each other, the latter holding a hint of pleading in her eyes. Before Davis could reply, he heard the old couple talk again.

"Don't hate yourself. Since you didn't ascend, I know that jealous bastards would've deceived you. They were afraid that I'd soar as a Fire Phoenix in the future, and some of them courted you many times before I married you, after all."

"They've ascended..." Ancestor Cornelia's eyes became wide, "I want to kill them..."

"I met them many times... and they... they said you married into the Weiss Fam-"

"How dare they!?" Ancestor Cornelia screamed with rage, causing Klade to tremble as he felt faint.

"I know. I know. You wouldn't have done it."

"Husband, please believe me. I've remained faithful to you ever sin-"

Klade placed a hand on her mouth, gesturing with his near-blind eyes for her to calm down. Surprisingly, Ancestor Cornelia's trembling body melted in his touch, becoming calm.

"Cornelia, I didn't believe them because I know they said that to rattle my will. After all, they could only display envy when they saw that I was a Burning Phoenix instead of a Fire Phoenix yet was still rising faster than them in cultivation."

"Mhm~ I know you were always special."

Davis and the others blinked.

That high and proud Ancestor Cornelia of the Burning Phoenix Ridge was nothing but a woman in love now, panicking at the slightest hint that her husband might doubt her in his heart.

Lea gawked. Remembering how she was teased by Davis and Ancestor Cornelia back when she was faced with a heart demon of being unable to leave Davis, she couldn't help but giggle out a peal of laughter as she wiped her tears.

It was no wonder Ancestor Cornelia sympathized with her. They were on the same side of the coin.

"They are...?"

Klade's gaze moved to the black-robed, black-haired man and the bevy of beauties behind him. Only now did he notice that there were two Emperor-Tier Bloodlines entities behind Ancestor Cornelia, and even though they obviously had the air of mortals, he became stunned.

Perhaps, if he had eyes, he would've been stunned beyond compare by their beauties. However, he understood that these mortals were anything but common in an instant, and yet, the black-robed, black-haired figure in front of them appeared extremely common, as though he had nothing to speak about himself.

"My apologies."

Davis rubbed his face and then held his black hair in a lock with his palms, sliding it back before the majestic blondness revealed itself. Instantly, the handsome genes of the Alstreim and Loret combined were put on display over his face, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm's family to gawk.

The sharpness this fellow didn't possess instantly changed itself as a tyrannical and mystical aura enveloped them. Although it didn't affect them as immortals, they couldn't help but wonder what it was. However, the Level One and Level Two Immortals felt a chill on their spines, wondering why they felt like an ant in his presence.

Klade was also considerably taken aback once again. His eyes were dead, but his senses were not.

However, he was not surprised. After all, how could a high and mighty swans follow a toad? Such a figure must be an over-encompassing and star-seizing crane!

Once Davis removed his disguise, he cupped his hands.

"My birth name is Davis Loret, and I also belong to the Alstreim Family since I have my mother's blood running in my veins. Since one of my beloveds, Lea Weiss, Sect Master of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, considers Ancestor Cornelia to be her mother, I'd guess that I'd be forced to call you father-in-law in the near future, perhaps."

"Davis...!"

Lea blushed as she stared at Davis. What if Klade misunderstood them? After all, Ancestor Cornelia had been framed to be married into the Weiss Family by what Klade recounted.

"Cornelia, you adopted a daughter? Ahaha! What a lovely child to be bashful even after becoming a Sect Master."

Lea couldn't help but blush more despite her stone-cold expression. As a Sect Master, she really found it embarrassing for her secrets to being revealed like that but also felt at ease with Klade approving of it.

However, Ancestor Cornelia remained unresponsive as she looked at Lea and the others.

Abruptly, she rushed toward Davis and fell to her knees.

"...!"

Her actions stunned the crowd, causing them to not understand what was going on.

"Remember when you threatened that you'll heal me and make me unable to die, and if I try to kill myself, you will seal my cultivation and make me live far more than I should into captivity...?"

Davis reached out his hand, wanting to lift Ancestor Cornelia, but she stopped him, holding his wrists as she trembled, looking into his eyes with hope.

"I do, and that deal is still up for you." He answered as an awkward smile emerged on his face, "Except the cultivation sealing and captivity part, of course."

"Even if I have to trade that deal for Klade, I would." Tears emerged from Ancestor Cornelia's old phoenix eyes before she bowed all the way to his feet, "But I also want to live, so I beg you...! Please save my husband and allow us to have a new lease on life...!~"

Chapter 2310 Unaware

If Ancestor Cornelia, the principal wife of Klade, a Level Nine Immortal Beast Stage Burning Phoenix, kneeling to a mortal brought them shock, then her begging that mortal to save them practically stupefied them all.

Klade, in particular, didn't understand what was going on.

Was Davis Loret a renowned apothecary? Even then, it shouldn't be this exaggerated, right!?

Nonetheless, his expression couldn't help but turn angered.

"Cornelia. What is this? We can die but never kneel!"

"Shut the fuck up!" Davis pointed at Klade, "Can't you see Ancestor Cornelia has put your life above hers to be begging me?"

"You!-"

Davis was just about to lift up Ancestor Cornelia, but her husband's angered display got him angered instead, causing the latter to become incensed, almost spitting blood as he trembled with his blood flow turning chaotic.

"Child! Please don't be disrespectful to my husband...!"

Ancestor Cornelia stood up as she cried out before she turned around and shook her head, gesturing towards Davis.

"Husband, please understand. If anyone can save us... it's him. I am certain without any reasonable doubt."

"You... you're just beguiled by his abilities." Klade waved his hand, "A mortal can't possibly save me. Not even an Immortal King Apothecary could save a Fire Phoenix Immortal King Beast, which was poisoned to their core, much less him. Taking hundreds of steps back, even if he could heal me in the future after becoming an immortal, I would die before that as he would require the ability of an Immortal King at the very least, and even if I... we die... it should be with dignity."

"Husband, you can't disrespect him." Ancestor Cornelia raised her voice, shaking her head, "There's nothing shameful about falling to his feet. He saved the Burning Phoenix Ridge from extinction-level threats three times. If it weren't for him, I would undoubtedly be dead. Even Lea wouldn't have survived... yet, I couldn't do much for him."

"There are already too many debts, so I don't want to be shameless!"

"..."

Klade became shocked at this revelation, but he wasn't surprised, considering the array of beautiful and powerful women behind him, especially the Empresses. Their presence told him how strong he was, but there was a wide gap between destruction and healing. The latter is extremely hard compared to the former.

But his wife claimed that he was capable. If so, just what kind of existence was Davis Loret?

Meanwhile, it was Davis who was confused. He thought that Klade doubted him despite knowing his abilities as the Emperor of Death, but as things progressed, it seemed like Klade didn't know of his title or achievements.

After all, since Ancestor Cornelia made that request, he thought that she leaked his ability to use Life Laws to her husband, but it didn't seem like the case.

But as for the others...

'Could it be that they are all unaware...?' Davis turned to look at Founder Alstreim as he sent a soul transmission.

"Founder, did you tell them who I am?"

"Why would I?" Founder Alstreim Windstorm appeared confused himself, "You told me not to tell anyone. All I told them is that you're a heavenly genius of our family who deserves the highest respect as he has a track record of bringing the Alstreim Family to the apex of the Grand Beginnings Continent, and so, carefully tread so as not offend him."

Davis stared at Founder Alstreim Windstorm, not knowing how to respond other than to shout that he was weirdly sincere.

"Moreover, since I've told them to lay low, none of them have made any interaction with the people outside, remaining anonymous. I left the power I created, so I know what would happen if I leave my family, especially when it doesn't have the adequate power to survive elsewhere with little to no connections."

Davis's brows raised, "Then how did you buy this property?"

"This? This isn't my property. It's Klade's new property, bought just a few weeks before the Vacuous Beasts invaded. He was looking forward to moving from the west to the south so that he could enrich his cultivation along with his family that he made in the First Haven World. After all, this is the Fire Phoenix Prefecture, sought out by many fire-attributed entities."

"But during the descent of the Vacuous Beasts, we were both returning from our last adventure together. However, we rushed back as soon as we heard that there were some terrifying beasts destroying cities and landscapes, but we were just too late. Klade was faster than me, so he went ahead. By the time I returned, everyone in his family had died. However, not only was he brave to protect my family while having lost his family, he was magnanimous enough to accommodate us in his new home that was meant for his family, so don't blame him for being easily riled up, alright?"

"..."

"He has nothing left, so seeing his only love kneel to someone else is like puncturing his dying heart. After all, it would mean that he couldn't do anything to protect his wife's dignity, causing him further anguish."

Founder Alstreim explained, causing Davis to feel awkward as well as some guilt.

Ancestor Cornelia's husband was just one or a few days away from moving his entire family away from the Four Ascendance Monuments, but the Vacuous Beasts killed everything he tried to protect except

him. This was not something anyone possibly compassionate could endure, making him doubt if Klade had formed a heart demon.

After all, Ancestor Cornelia already hinted to him that the only reason her husband didn't pass the heavenly tribulation was not that he wasn't strong, but his will was affected by a few of his beloved wives dying at the hands of the wicked path powers.

But now, he had lost his entire family except Ancestor Cornelia.

Thinking like this, Davis felt that he had gone too far as he was only thinking about Ancestor Cornelia's sacrificing her face to kneel to him and beg for the life of her husband. Personally, he respected Ancestor Cornelia for the foresight she had while even allowing Shirley to save him, plus allowing him to court Lea as they were engaged in a relationship that was usually considered taboo.

He called her 'granny' intimately sometimes, so of course, he was going to save her and her husband. Yet, she just had to kneel, which made him feel awkward before her husband got his sentiments hurt because of it, leading to the current mess.

Shaking his head ruefully, he was about to apologize when suddenly Klade's voice echoed. Follow current novels on Freewebnovel.com.

"You... you can really... heal me?"

"Perhaps..."

Davis lightly smiled. He couldn't be open about it, while he also knew that he wasn't capable of it at the moment. There was no way he could purify the toxic blood of an Immortal King Vacuous Beast at his current level.

"..."

While the others became dumbfounded at his response, wondering why he didn't deny it, Klade seemed to stare at him with scrutiny for a short while before he opened his mouth.

"If you can really heal me, then forget about Cornelia kowtowing to you. I'll do it if you show me the slightest bit of hint that you can heal me. Once you heal me, take it as I owe you a huge favor. Moreover, I'll do anything in my ability to repay you, including the debt she owes you, with my power. Until then, make yourselves at home. Hmph!"

Klade harrumphed, turning around before he entered his mansion.

"Ah, child... Please don't mind my husband's attitude. I... I'll go convince him-"

"Granny, what are you waiting here for?" Davis's mouth hung agape as he interrupted Ancestor Cornelia, "Go after him. Founder went to such lengths to get you here, all in order for you to meet your man."

"..."

Ancestor Cornelia didn't know what to say to Davis's easy acceptance before she gazed at Founder Alstreim Windstorm. In the end, she blinked thrice before she gave a bow to him and rushed into the mansion.

Evidently, she was greatly embarrassed to think that Founder Alstreim Windstorm went after her due to some old admiration for the beauty she had in her days as the Sect Master that would be mostly regained if she stepped into immortality.

However, only Founder Alstreim knew how she cursed in his face every time he visited her to convince her to ascend so that she may become a beauty and reunite with her man and possibly, decide on who should be saved with sacrificial nirvanic rebirth.

Only now did he understand his plan was much worse until he confided his thoughts to Davis, who then went along with his plan but with slight changes, which drove Lea to convince Ancestor Cornelia to come along with them.

Nonetheless, now that he received Ancestor Cornelia's bow, he couldn't help but feel rewarded for his hard work.

'Finally, I was able to repay my sworn brother Klade...'

Founder Alstreim felt as happy as a smiling fool.

Davis watched his strange ancestor mumble to himself before turning his head to the approaching person.

Clad in a crimson-white robe, he appeared devilishly handsome with his slanted eyes, shapely nose, and smiling lips. Level Five Immortal Stage undulations could be felt from his body, but at a closer glance, it was clear that he was much stronger than that.

As for his devilish look compared to Founder Alstreim's carefree handsomeness, Davis couldn't help but slightly glance at the devilish beauty in the rear, clad in blue robes, which he discovered to be Founder Alstreim Windstorm's wife.

"Greetings, Davis Loret." The devilishly handsome man appeared before him, "I am Alstreim Windstorm's first son and Grand Beginnings Continent Alstreim Family's Second Ancestor, Whis Alstreim. Ermin is also my son. I wonder if you know about me- wait... what's this? I didn't do anything."

Abruptly, a bunch of women cornered him, staring at him with wide eyes while he flinched, wondering if he had done something wrong.

"Tell us how immortal babies are brought into this world or else..." Mingzhi uttered as she clenched her fists, causing Whis Alstreim to blink.

"What...?"