

## EMPEROR 2311

### Chapter 2311 Aggression?

Many were dumbfounded at these beauties swarming on Whis Alstreim, demanding answers, while Whis Alstreim's wives felt panicked, wondering if they fell for his devilish charms.

On the other hand, some couldn't help but laugh, thinking that these women got their priorities straight as one side wanted to know how to bring immortal babies while the other was scared that they might lose their man.

Whis Alstreim finally calmed down, seeing that he was not being targeted. However, what he was scared of was that his father was going to beat his ass because he was in close proximity to Davis Loret's women, even though it was not his fault.

"Uh... you're all rather aggressive. Take two steps back, and I'll tell."

Only then did Mingzhi, Fiora, and Sophie realize that they had cornered Whis Alstreim into becoming constricted. Even then, they glared at him while walking back, standing beside Davis.

They wanted to know how he and his dead wife gave birth to little Ermin, although they didn't know that little Ermin's mother was dead. Hence, the aggressiveness, but as soon as Davis sent them soul transmissions, their expressions couldn't help but turn awkward.

Instantly, they felt that they were senseless, but Whis Alstreim lightly smiled. However, before he could speak, Founder Alstreim Windstorm opened his mouth as he came in between them.

"First, let me introduce our people, or it wouldn't be polite."

He gestured towards a blue-robed woman with slanted eyes similar to him, "She's my only wife, Gracia Alstreim."

Gracia Alstreim cupped her hands and lightly bowed, causing Davis and the others to return the bow.

"As introduced before, he's my first son, Whis Alstreim. That's my second son, Al Alstreim. Third son, Kyle Alstreim. Fourth son-"

"First daughter, Whisca Alstreim. Second daughter, Alicia Alstreim. Third-"

Founder Alstreim quickly pointed out to the twenty-eight surviving members of his family, excluding Ermin. All of them were immortals, without a doubt. However, not everyone was his child. He had four sons and four daughters. The others were his daughters-in-law and sons-in-law, while there were also a few grandchildren.

Indeed, every one of them was married except the grandchildren, while the four sons, in particular, had multiple partners.

Only Founder Alstreim had a single wife, but as for his sons, they had two or more wives, except the third son Kyle Alstreim although it was unknown if he had only one wife or lost the others during the Vacuous Beast invasion. The others could've encountered tragedy, and Davis wouldn't know unless told like little Ermin's mother, but still, the two parties exchanged a greeting.

Davis could tell that each of his sons was the only reason that Alstreim Family went from tens to millions in eighty thousand years. Even then, they could not be the sole reason.

After all, it wasn't like they had many children, but their children could've possibly gone on to create more grandchildren, and their grandchildren went on to create more great-grandchildren while the cycle continued for thousands of years.

Yet, he read that most only took a single wife while a few individuals didn't take more than three wives.

After all, billions could be born in a span of a century millennium in the world of cultivation, yet the Alstreim Family had only managed to maintain a population in the millions. For one reason, it was due to the high causality rate, and the other was undoubtedly their tendency to keep their physical relations to one single partner as much as possible due to the teachings of the Founder.

However, Davis knew that these people lost more than what they displayed in their smiling faces.

For a big family, there were only eight grandsons, nine including little Ermin, yet the number wasn't adding up to the number of couples. It couldn't be that all eight couples, some with two wives too, only have a single child or no child at all, right?

It didn't take a genius to understand they had all undoubtedly lost their loved ones recently, having had a close call before Ancestor Cornelia's husband, Klade, managed to save them. Even in this situation where the leader has to stay so that the family doesn't collapse, Founder Alstreim Windstorm still risked his life to enter the Grand Beginnings Continent and bring Ancestor Cornelia back in order to repay Klade.

Davis couldn't help but hold some respect towards such an individual as he thought he was incapable of it, leaving his family to help someone else in a precarious time.

Nonetheless, Davis quickly calculated and saw that there were a total of thirty-two members alive in Founder Alstreim Windstorm's family, including Founder Alstreim Windstorm, the two brother-in-laws standing guard outside, and little Ermin.

"We could be all considered one family, so it is of utmost importance to get along fir-"

"Grandpa, you're blatantly favoring him."

Just as Founder Alstreim Windstorm concluded, a grandson couldn't help but step out, voicing out his frustration.

His brows were sharp, and he possessed narrow eyes while his face had an elite jaw-line, quite different than others yet still stood out as suavely handsome.

"Jerius, don't be so rude." A gorgeous woman chided him from behind.

Davis and the others noticed that these two were Jerius Alstreim and Whisca Alstreim. The latter was the former's mother, while Whisca Alstreim was Founder Alstreim Windstorm's first daughter.

However, the mother's words only caused the son to shrug.

"Mother, grandpa disappeared out of the blue after telling us to stay low. Now, we understand that he had to repay our debts, but still, he comes back with someone else and tells us to be respectful to him, a mortal? Even if he is talented, he's not immortal yet, so how does this work?"

Contained in his voice was a bit of reluctance and logic, yet his laidback posture made it seem like he was intentionally causing trouble.

"..."

Davis caught the reaction of Founder Alstreim Windstorm's family members and instantly understood that Jerius Alstreim was a spoiled grandson, considering that his cultivation was only at Level One Immortal Stage.

However, most didn't say a word to his question, perhaps feeling the same. The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm opened his mouth, "Little Jerius. Everything your grandfather does is for a reason. If I made you feel abandoned and unsafe, then I apologize but don't take it on the guest. He has not even said that he is staying with us. It's me who is insisting for him to stay for the betterment of our family..."

His tone contained a bit of weakness, causing Jerius Alstreim's expression to change.

"Grandpa, I am not blaming you. It's just..."

A frustrated expression came across his face before he glanced at Davis, narrowing his eyes.

"I won't say a word as long as he can prove himself."

Meanwhile, Davis had the urge to scratch his head. From their gaze, he could feel that they were not really interested in him, if he were a heavenly genius or not. There was only sadness in their gazes and a hint of blame for robbing them of their grandfather's favor.

In his gaze, they were like little kids seeking their elder's approval, yet he couldn't judge after they went through. Perhaps, they realized what a family is after losing them in an instant and were afraid of losing their pillar's trust.

"Jerius, our descendant has no need to prove that to you. I'll tell you now that you can't defeat him..."

'Oye, that's only going to rile him up...'

Davis almost gave a long eye to Founder Alstreim Windstorm, wondering if he intentionally did that, and just as expected, everyone else's expression changed.

"What!?"

Jerius Alstreim fumed. It was his first time being disrespected to this level. A mere mortal would defeat him!?

"You!" He pointed at Davis, "I don't care if you're staying or not. Just battle me for once. I know you killed immortals, which is a feat nothing short of a heavenly genius, but I'll have you know that I'm

stronger than you at the moment. You won't get any respect from me until you become stronger than me!"

'I didn't ask...'

Davis remained indifferent but looking at everyone go silent, expecting his reply, he inwardly grumbled.

"Fine, how do you want to enact the exchange?"

Jerius Alstreim finally smiled, "Davis Loret, you could also be considered my descendant, although I don't know if we're of the same lineage. However, I won't make it difficult for you. You choose the way of battling, whichever is advantageous for you."

"Alright." Davis perfunctorily nodded, "Let's do arm-wrestling."

"What?"

Jerius blinked while everyone else in his family couldn't help but be stunned before they lightly smiled.

"Are you sure?" He hesitated before he asked.

Panning his gaze at the reaction of Jerius's people, Davis asked, "Why?"

"I practice both Wind Laws and Earth Laws, of which the latter is a trait of my father's. You will be at an enormous disadvantage if you want to play arm-wrestling with me."

"I see."

"Yes, you can change it if you want."

Jerius magnanimously waved his sleeves, causing everyone in his family to nod in approval.

"Alright, I'll change it."

Davis's answer made them smile more, but his next words caused their expressions to churn.

"We won't use any of our law comprehensions but only use our bodily strength to compete in arm-wrestling."

Chapter 2312 Challenged

"..."

Jerius Alstreim's gaze severely constricted as he stared at Davis, wondering if the latter was pulling his leg, making fun of him.

"Davis has the blood of an Earth Dragon Blood Immortal within him."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm spoke in a bewildered manner, but his words caused the eyes of others to brighten.

It was no wonder he wanted to challenge Jerius Alstreim in pure bodily strength, but they still couldn't help but smile.

Jerius Alstreim's expression also turned calm, "Fine. No matter how dragon of a man you are, I'll prove that there is a limit to crossing levels."

A black table appeared between them, shining with a metallic sheen, yet it was made of immortal jade, the most common Immortal Grade Ore seen in the First Haven World. Immortal jade was refined from that ore and seemed purified into the highest quality possible.

"Don't misunderstand me. I won't acknowledge someone inferior to be given more care by our Patriarch. If you can prove yourself worthy, then go ahead."

Jerius Alstreim smilingly placed his elbow on the jade-black table, waiting for Davis as he kept his palm open with utter confidence.

'I never asked your grandpa to take care of me...'

Davis saw that there was a big misunderstanding going on, but he didn't speak of it much. The lesser people knew that he was the Emperor of Death, the greater he could maneuver in the First Haven World. Moreover, even if Founder Alstreim Windstorm's progenies proved to be trustful, there were still those who married into this family to be worried about.

He didn't know which power they belonged to or if they could leak his identity any time if found.

Besides, since these people were apparently secluded here, it was unlikely they heard some information about him, although that might change in the future.

However, what he needed was time. This was in line with how he moved, causing him to appear in front of the jade-black table as he kept his elbow on it.

"I'm warning you. Don't hold back."

Davis caught Jerius Alstreim's hand, lightly blinking with indifference as he uttered.

"I'll return the same warning to you." Jerius Alstreim couldn't help but chuckle, "Someone deliver the signal."

Fiora hurriedly ran and arrived to the left of the jade-black table, "I'll do it."

"I don't mind giving you another advantage."

Jerius Alstreim shook his head, thinking that this woman would give Davis a secret signal to be faster than him.

On the other hand, Davis stared at Fiora, "Go to the other side."

"But..." Fiora evaded his gaze, acting rather cute, "I want to better see you win."

Davis couldn't help but smile, "I promise you that you'll see it better from the other side."

"Okay~"

Fiora turned around and did a wonderful back flip, arriving on the right side of the black-jade table as she raised her hand above her head.

"I'll count to three." Three fingers stretched from her palms before she quickly dropped one finger, "Three~"

"You..."

Jerius Alstreim's gaze couldn't help but turn sour. Was this bastard using his own woman as his shield? This way, Jerius Alstreim felt that he would be unable to use his full prowess, afraid that he might flatten this woman called Fiora with his full strength.

His opinion of Davis instantly dropped.

"Two~"

"You're a scumbag, Davis Loret."

Jerius Alstreim glared at Davis, but the latter lazily blinked, "Is that so?"

"One~"

"You better stop it before I pulverize you."

"What? Are you afraid?"

"Curses! Don't blame me!"

"Go!~" Fiora grinned.

Davis and Jerius Alstreim instantly strengthened their grips as their hands clasped each other! Quickly, Jerius Alstreim used his entire body force to overpower Davis so that he wouldn't harm Fiora as much as possible.

"...!"

However, he felt himself flipping suddenly, and before he knew what was going on, he was sent flying into the mansion.

"Bang!~"

He shot through the roof of the ceiling and entered the second floor. Then, his figure disappeared from the viewpoint of the courtyard.

Everyone's gaze couldn't help but return to Davis, looking at him having broken the jade-black table while his palm imprint seemed to be on the surface of the tile.

"..."

The unbelievable scene they saw couldn't help but replay in their head.

Davis had pulled so fast with his arm that Jerius Alstreim was unable to even hold for a moment, the force of it even flipping his body's balance to the side. And just when Jerius Alstreim's arm hit the table, it shattered, causing him to lose instantly. However, the two still held each other until Jerius Alstreim let go of his hand as they almost reached the ground, perhaps instinctively, causing him to fly out as he flipped from the force and crashed into the mansion.

Such a thing... they couldn't believe it, causing them to feel dismayed while their mouths were agape.

Even Founder Alstreim Windstorm had his eyes wide in shock, not expecting Davis to possess such physical prowess. He only knew of heavenly lightning, heavenly flames, and death energy which seemed to emerge from Davis's essence and soul, so how could his body be so strong!?

It couldn't be the Earth Dragon Immortal's blood, right?

Davis slowly stood up, rubbing his hand to clear out the dirt as he looked at Fiora excitedly jump before she threw herself to him and gave him an exhilarating kiss on the cheek.

She loved how Davis foresaw the result. Otherwise, Jerius Alstreim, who was sent flying, would've collided with her, possibly causing her to explode.

"You... how did you do that?" Whisca Alstreim, the mother of Jerius Alstreim, appeared to be dumbfounded.

"My son's prowess is two levels higher, making it so that he is strong as a Level Three Immortal."

"Daughter, I told you that Davis is undefeatable within the same realm." Founder Alstreim Windstorm responded, causing Whisca Alstreim to wave her hand.

"This isn't even the same realm!"

Disbelief was written on her face, but Founder Alstreim Windstorm simply shrugged before turning to look at Davis. He didn't know what kind of secrets the other party had but had no intentions to pry either.

"The only reason little Jerius took quite long to enter the Immortal Stage is that he aimed to create an Earth Immortal Vessel and Earth Immortal Soul Vessel and succeeded in it, allowing his prowess to become two levels higher. If he used his laws, his prowess would increase more, but not by much. Nevertheless, this should be a good lesson for him to not become as arrogant as you are unless he's as strong as you."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm deeply smiled as he cupped his hands, "Thank you for going easy on my grandson."

While Fiora let go of Davis, the latter's brows raised.

Using him as a trial to sharpen his grandson? He felt this dude was doing everything for a reason. However, he could care less as this was not an attempt to harm, causing him to shrug.

"Now that I proved myself, can I get our question answered? I'm also interested to know how to have a baby born with an Immortal Vessel. Surely, it doesn't happen to every immortal, or the immortals wouldn't be in the millions, but in the billions, and the balance of the First Haven World would be thrown into absolute chaos."

"You're absolutely correct."

Whis Alstreim instantly took over, opening his mouth to explain as he walked forwards, "In the immortal realm, particularly, the Immortal Ascension Stage, it's very difficult to have children. The chances of a

child being born to an immortal couple are only one percent, even if the man is adequately virile and the woman is optimally fertile. On the other hand, to create an immortal progeny is far more difficult."

"There are two conditions to fulfill. One, the immortal seed is required, and the immortal egg must definitely be present. Without it, the immortal seed is only useful for dual cultivation. For the second condition, not only does the formation of immortal seed and immortal egg take a lot of time, but you must also abstain from engaging in intimate acts in the meantime."

"What?" Fiora lightly smiled, thinking that they were kidding.

However, Whis Alstreim shook his head.

"For men, they must maintain celibacy for a year for their seed to mature into an immortal seed. As for women, they must also maintain celibacy for fifteen years in order to produce an immortal egg. Even then, the chances to give birth to an immortal progeny is less than one percent, approximately recorded to be one out of thousand tries."

"...!" Davis and the other's eyes instantly went wide.

\*Rumble!~\*

It was like heavenly lightning fell on their heads, causing them to feel faint.

After all, in the worst-case scenario, for every fifteen thousand years, they would only be able to give birth to one immortal child. However, to abstain from dual cultivating for all those years... they couldn't help but feel a cold chill in their spine.

Chapter 2313 Wisdom

On the second floor of the mansion lay a figure amidst the ruins.

It was a man. Beside him was debris while there was also a broken teapot that ended up splashing him with scalding tea. However, there was no change in his expression.

His gaze was blank while simply staring at his trembling hand, wondering how he ended up here, not to mention that he could still sense the dragon grip that almost crushed his hand.

"I lost...?"

Perhaps, it was the sixth time Jerius Alstreim uttered it before his eyes closed, a sigh finally escaping his mouth.

If Davis didn't let go when he struggled instinctively to pull out his hand, perhaps, his hand really would've been crushed.

Then, a wry smile appeared on his face as though his expression went from reluctance to acceptance.

'I've really been humbled. Is that a mortal's pure bodily strength? It definitely can't be an Earth Dragon Immortal's strength unless the Earth Dragon Immortal is a King-Tier- no, Emperor-Tier Immortal Beast...?'



Jerius Alstreim finally understood why his grandpa was fixated on Davis Loret, declaring him to be the rising star of their family. His position was finally plundered, and rightfully so because he couldn't even feel the urge to retaliate. He was an immortal, while the other party was a mortal. His pure bodily prowess was at Level Three Immortal Stage, while the other party's pure bodily prowess seemed to go beyond him while the base cultivation remained at Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage Cultivator, basically crossing seven levels!

If Davis Loret actually became an immortal, just how strong would he be?

It just didn't make sense to him, just like how the millions of Vacuous Beasts could suddenly appear and devour all his descendants and wives.

Jerius Alstreim lowered his head, feeling depressed. However, he stood up, patting his butt as he cleared the dust before flying through the hole he made in the mansion. As soon as he saw the light creaking into the broken wall, his lips couldn't help but twitch as he heard them talking about how immortal children were born.

Wasn't he even the topic? He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Outside, Davis and the others just heard the horrifying news about immortal conception.

Davis was alright as he had to just wait for a year, but the women were crestfallen. They had to wait fifteen years, and even then, the chances of conceiving his child were very low.

They knew because of Davis's overpowered cultivation and mixed bloodlines, the chances of getting impregnated were already botched but to further worsen that in the immortal realm, they didn't know what to think about it anymore. Momentarily, they couldn't help but enviously cast a glance at Shirley and Isabella as they had given birth to Eterna and Celestia before they could be hit with all this crap.

Indeed, Shirley and Isabella's expression that was sullen had already turned bright. They had been worried that their children had been given a low start, and perhaps, their children themselves might ask why they didn't wait for some time, not giving them the chance to be born an immortal. But now that they knew that giving birth to an immortal progeny was very difficult, they were glad that they had his children before it became almost impossible to be conceived.

"What... what if both parties are chaste?" Sophie couldn't help but suddenly raise her hand while possessing an awkward expression on her face.

Whis Alstreim instantly understood that Sophie was still a virgin and became astounded.

"Ah, if a man and woman are both virgins when they become immortal, they would readily have their seed and egg mature to immortality because their primal yang and primal yin support it. Otherwise, they would have to wait for fifteen years like any being. If the two chaste immortals decide to consummate their relationship, it is said that they will have a better chance at conception."

Sophie and Niera's eyes brightened as they had yet to become immortals while still staying virgins, while Mingzhi and Fiora were dumbfounded. They were the ones who were recently married, but they had lost their innocence way back to Davis even before they married him, so they had no choice but to wait fifteen years.

However, they were sexually active, perhaps more than other girls. Could they hold back for such a long time? They didn't have such patience.

On the other hand, Lea Weiss's brows were stricken with a bit of guilt.

Why couldn't she hold back until immortality? Although fifteen years was nothing to her, ever since she had been with Davis, she wanted to enjoy each and every moment with him, making it so that her recent years were colorful and filled with fruitful taste.

However, not waiting made her feel like she had let her yet-to-be-born child down.

"However, many also think that it is merely a superstition." Whis Alstreim continued.

"If you ask me, I will say that very few will get it right the first time. Many get it in between, but as for unlucky people, they would get around the nine hundredth try, and if their luck is abysmal, probably more than a thousand, but I've never heard of such people at the very least. That's why the average is one in a thousand tries."

"What about Immortal Kings?" Davis couldn't help but ask.

"For Immortal Kings, there is no change in the time taken for the immortal seed and immortal egg to mature, but the chances are even worse. They rarely have children, much less immortal children. If a progeny is born to two Immortal Kings, then their talent would be astonishingly high! On the other hand, it is rumored that all immortal inheritances established by the ancients are children of Immortal King or even Immortal Emperor Stage existences, so their bloodline potential is amazingly high!"

"Woah~"

Davis and the others' gaze fell on Evelyn, Isabella, and Shirley. They were immortal inheritors, after all, so there was a chance that they had the bloodline potential to become Immortal Emperors. Evelyn, in particular, had the bloodline potential of an Emperor-Tier Immortal Beast, so it was practically confirmed that she would reach Immortal Emperor Stage sooner or later!

Seeing them behave excitedly, Whis Alstreim blinked before he felt they should calm down. "Mind you all. Giving birth to an immortal progeny is no laughing matter. The mother has to carry the child for around nine years as the child inside the womb will slowly develop."

"Nine years...?" Evelyn and the others quickly became stunned.

Nine years? Not nine months...?

"On top of it, after the mother gives birth, she will attract a heavenly tribulation."

"What!? Are you kidding us!?"

Whis Alstreim dropped another bomb, causing Mingzhi to shriek in disbelief.

"I'm not joking." Whis Alstreim solemnly shook his head, "The heavenly tribulations are merciless. However, it also gives people a fair chance. The mother could defend the child right after giving birth. Even if she's incapable due to various reasons, such as extended weakness, the father could help defend her from the very beginning. In other words, the parents together will pave the path to their child's birth

and future. I think it's wonderful in one way, although many others would consider it cruel or just a phenomenon to keep the balance of the world afloat."

"You... you also went through...?"

"Indeed. I protected little Ermin and his mother. The heavenly tribulation is relatively weak as well for immortals as it doesn't exceed the average cultivation base of the father and mother, so unless you're trash immortal with a Cracked Immortal Vessel or have cultivation that is wide apart with your partner and lacks the presence of the stronger parent during birth, it is unlikely you would lose your child to a heavenly tribulation."

"However, she is... no more. She bravely protected Ermin from those Vacuous Beasts as she sacrificed herself..."

Whis Alstreim's smile became laced with a bit of yearning, but he shook his head. His sorrowful expression caused Mingzhi's eyes to glaze.

"I'm sorry for being rude."

"It's fine." Whis Alstreim waved his hand softly, "Everything happens for a reason, even if that reason has nothing to do with you and is negative or doesn't make any sense. All we can do is strive forward in our cultivation and seek justice. Surely, the heavens would aid us."

"Strive forward..."

Mingzhi and the others seemed to gain some enlightenment from this ancestor as they took a deep breath. Perhaps, they almost lost their motivation to cultivate. The very essence of cultivation was patience, after all. If they didn't have it, then they wouldn't last much longer.

It seemed like they got addicted to quick breakthroughs and comprehensions because Davis spoiled them too much. However, these words pulled them out of their delusions.

Chapter 2314 Alstreim's Determination

Davis was thankful to Whis Alstreim for offering words of wisdom, but he already wanted to stop hearing about the tragedies caused by the Vacuous Beasts. The more he heard about it, the more his hatred grew for Fraser Herrion and the more pity he grew for Myria because she was the one being targeted for it.

Surely, if these people heard that Myria was the source, they would go after her to seek vengeance. Founder Alstreim Windstorm was the same until he made the other party understand somewhat, but not everyone would be as understanding as Founder Alstreim Windstorm.

He couldn't help but feel complicated about this matter.

"Well said, uncle Whis."

"All we can do is strive forward, so I admit defeat. All the resources in our family will be henceforth splurged on you."

Davis raised his brows. Admitting defeat was commendable but to accept it in the heart and remain optimistic was a feat beyond average men. Just how did Founder Alstreim Windstorm raise these individuals?

He couldn't help but want to know the trick as he would have his own children to look after in the future.

"I don't want it." However, he shook his head.

"Don't be so humble." Jerius Alstreim smirked, "You have the right to be arrogant."

Davis clicked his tongue, shooting an amused look, "I'm not humble. I'm richer than you all at the moment."

"Ha, don't lie—"Jerius Alstreim almost laughed out loud but suddenly froze, recalling his defeat.

He couldn't help but look at his grandpa.

"It can't be, right?"

How could the Grand Beginnings Continent have immortal resources?

"But it is true..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm lampooned, causing Jerius Alstreim's lips to hang agape.

"Alright, it was good to make acquaintance with you all. However, I'll also give you people a fair warning. Don't ever think of double-crossing me. If I find any one of you trampling the growth of this family and mine as we're interconnected, don't think of staying alive even with an Immortal King's protection. At that time, even death would be a luxury."

"Now, if someone could show us our quarters, I'll be thankful for starters."

Davis smiled brightly and cupped his hands as though he had said something to felicitate their meeting, leaving Jerius Alstreim and the others speechless.

However, the level-headed Whis Alstreim only had his expression slightly twitch before he brought Davis away as he gestured.

"This way..."

Davis nodded before he followed Whis Alstreim into the mansion.

The people looked at the mansion's broken roof tiles before glancing at Jerius Alstreim, who wryly smiled. He turned to look towards his grandfather, his expression becoming solemn from awkwardness.

"Grandpa, just who is he? How could he be so powerful?"

"Ah, you'll eventually know in the future. For now, please don't ask. Even if others demand information on even the slightest hint of him for some wealthy exchange, don't spread it, or else, forget about him killing you. I'll kill you all myself and commit suicide because there isn't another path for us once the world knows who he is. We will face a fate worse than death."

"..."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm's words left them even more speechless than Davis's speech, even horrified, causing Jerius Alstreim to hesitantly open his mouth.

"Is... is the situation really that dire?"

"Dire?"

Founder Alstreim Windstorm recalled the abnormal amount of immortals in the South Ascendance Monument, even inviting an Immortal King. If even the South Ascendance Monument attracted such a line-up, then he could very well understand what happened in the West Ascendance Monument, causing him to smilingly shake his head.

Since the Emperor of Death was undoubtedly connected to the Alstreim Family while the immortals who exited the Grand Beginnings Continent should know that he allied with Davis, he knew that he would definitely come looking for them.

Fortunately, when he came here with his family, he did so in anonymity while this mansion belonged to Klade, the relatively unknown Burning Phoenix who refused to mingle with his fellow Burning Phoenix because they shunned him. Also, many people didn't know that they had only become sworn brothers in the last few decades.

Therefore, it was unlikely that they could connect the two of them and appear here to demand the Emperor of Death to step out unless someone became aware that the Alstreims were here.

"I don't want to remain weak and pushed around by the major powers anymore." Founder Alstreim Windstorm's expression became solemn as he raised his hand, a glint of determination shining in his eyes, "We either aim for the top or die trying, as this is our only chance to make sure that we won't lose anyone ever again!"

"... Yes!"

Everyone's eyes widened as they gave a reply in unison, their hearts resonating with him.

They were indeed sick and tired of losing everyone. It wasn't like they didn't have enmities with other powers, but in the face of absolute death arriving before them, they were powerless to even quarrel or curse. They didn't want to feel such helplessness anymore, causing them to become riled up.

They were no longer the people who wished to avoid falling to death but walked through that thin ledge.

Founder Alstreim Windstorm watched his family's expression and nodded satisfactorily, expecting them to give him their full support.

"It's been a long journey. Let me go take some rest first."

"Please do, father—"

Everyone wished for him to rest, causing Founder Alstreim Windstorm to smile brightly.

He had inflamed everyone's hearts and was grateful that they still followed his old bones, but he couldn't help but feel slightly weak at the moment. After all, he had left three drops of his blood essence to Davis's little sister, Diana, and one drop to Davis's cousin, Lucia, as a precautionary measure to prop up the Alstreim Family if they all died, including Davis.

But shortly after he transfused his blood, Davis had given him a dubious pill that miraculously boosted his regeneration of blood essence, so he was not surprised that he was a capable apothecary and an alchemist who would probably be able to heal his sworn brother Klade although it came as a surprise.

In fact, he truly hoped that Davis could save Klade. Otherwise, the guilt from being useless would only make him feel worse.

Nonetheless, he thought he would be back to shape soon with a bit of rest, returning to his bedchambers to sleep.

### Chapter 2315 One With The World

Inside the huge estate covering many square kilometers, Davis had the others enter another empty mansion. Under Whis Alstreim's guidance, they occupied this mansion for themselves. The pathway from the entrance severed into more quarters and reached the hall, whereupon it repeated the same compartments, constructing a mansion on itself that extended for three floors above, enough for a family of hundred to live.

Everyone explored it for a while, sightseeing while also checking for traps and formations to be wary about.

Whis Alstreim explained everything to the best of his ability and left, leaving Davis and the others in the hallway.

Davis plopped his butt on the sofa, but his women quickly surrounded him, some sitting beside him while some stood behind him. They were also on the opposite sofa.

"How did you manage to flip that, Jerius? When did your body become so strong? Is it because of the Grand Chaos Body Art?"

Mingzhi instantly bombarded him with questions as she luckily got the spot beside him while the eyes of the others also strangely lit up, wanting to know what happened.

Davis couldn't help but smile, "Of course."

Everyone couldn't help but grin. The stronger Davis became, the more they marveled at his ability to surpass himself every time. After all, there was a limit to how a person could become strong as five levels was the max limit as determined by the Supreme Immortal uniqueness, perhaps six levels but not much more.

So, to defeat a Level One Immortal who exuded the prowess of Level Three Immortal, it could be said that they were astonished themselves as Davis had kept quiet about his increase in Body Tempering Cultivation to the Peak Level.

They nearly didn't detect that he had gone from High-Level Martial Overlord Stage to Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage until he swung his arm against Jerius, sending him flying off. Even then, the undulations

they felt from him were extremely low, as though they couldn't perceive it if they didn't concentrate enough.

"However, there is an unforeseen effect."

Davis raised his hand, staring at his index finger.

Evelynn and the others starkly concentrated their gazes on his index finger. However, the more they waited, the more they became impatient.

"What is it? Don't keep us waiting~" Mingzhi leaned and kissed his cheek, slightly provoking him as she seductively whispered in his ear.

Davis felt a cold chill. It was unknown if he was charmed or felt the gazes of many thirsty women in an instant.

"It's there."

Davis uttered, causing them to squint their eyes on his index finger. But they still couldn't see anything despite guessing while Mingzhi even wondered if he was going to make a sexual nuance out of it, seeing his finger stuck out like that, which made her inwardly gulp.

"I can sense that some kind of strange energy is at the tip of your finger. Why is it not coming out?"

Evelynn narrowed her brows, causing Davis's eyes to lip up as he stared at her.

"You're right. It's my martial energy, but I can't extend it out of my body."

"What!?"

Evelynn and the others became stunned. To not be able to allow martial energy to surge out of one's body that was for people below the Fifth Stage in the mortal realm. How can such restrictions bind Davis?

"This cultivation manual is truly marvelous." Davis couldn't help but sigh, causing the others to gawk.

"How? It doesn't allow you to use your martial energy? How is it marvelous?"

"Although it's an unseen effect, I don't think that it's an untoward one." Davis smiled lightly, "My body has been incredibly strengthened, its prowess reaching Level Two Immortal Stage. However, as martial energy overflows from my middle dantian, covering my entire body as it fills every cell, meridian, and meridian point with extreme power, I'm able to strike out with prowess that's at the Level Three Immortal Stage."

"..."

"Just so you all know, I didn't withhold any of my power in order to throw off Jerius's balance and cause him to be swung out. One mistake in the trick I used, and I would've been the one to be thrown out."

"Trick...?" Fiora's lips twitched. If Davis had lost, she would've lost her life.

"Of course, I said that we should compete with our pure bodily strength, and I meant it. My body has become incredible, so even I didn't expect my pure bodily prowess to reach the step of Level Three

Immortal Stage when I used my full power. After usage, my cells ran out of chaotic energy, making it so that I had to rejuvenate them with martial energy, but none of you perceived it, right?"

Everyone couldn't help but nod.

They couldn't sense this so-called chaotic energy.

"That's because this energy is almost indifferentiable from heaven and earth energy, making it so that it looks like I'm just breathing normally."

Evelynn and the others had a face like they couldn't understand, wondering how.

"Perhaps, I'm just at a low level of comprehension that it's no different than heaven and earth energy." Davis narrowed his brows, seemingly talking to himself.

"The moment when I make a qualitative change is a moment that it truly becomes chaos, the origin that's one with the world."

"Also, because I've tempered my body with the Chaos Essence Orb, ninety-nine percent of my dragon blood, phoenix blood, and kirin blood has been successfully wiped out, becoming a concentrated form of globules that I can use to emulate their aura."

"...!"

"You're kidding..."

"What? Cultivating chaotic energy isn't without its demerits, but the merits far outweigh the demerits. I'm stronger than ever."

"But... but what if it made you... invirile...?" Mingzhi voiced out practically everyone's doubt.

"That's unlikely..."

Davis grinned as he grabbed Mingzhi's wrist, placing her palm on his nether region, which made her flinch. Mingzhi could feel it rapidly growing into a towering dragon, rearing to roar into her world and just the heat emanating from it made her bite her lips while his searing gaze left her dry for his touch.

This overwhelming manlihood sought to embrace her, causing her to start breathing heavily before she looked away shyly.

"Everyone is watching~"

Davis couldn't help but smile before he continued, "I'm pretty sure that this manual is of a higher grade than Myria's Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture. After all, Myria is said to be only fifty thousand years old, while who knows how old the owner of this manual is? Myria can't compare to that person in terms of knowledge and research, and Myria is still working on her manual while this seems to be complete."

Even without a body physique, Davis's prowess had reached such levels after it underwent a transformation in tempering. For such a manual to exist and be simply given away, his admiration of the world master only grew unless there was some kind of karmic intricacies involved in it.



As for when he could truly use chaotic energy, he didn't know but guessed that it could be perhaps after becoming an immortal as there was a tiny seed condensed in his middle dantian, one that came from circulating the Grand Chaos Body Art, a nine-thousand nine-hundred ninety-nine times!

\*Whoosh!~\*

Everyone suddenly disappeared out of the hall because Davis changed the scenery as he transported everyone to his Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

There, he said he wanted to take responsibility, making them wonder what he was going to do before he grabbed Mingzhi's hand and walked her to her bedroom.

He dual cultivated with Mingzhi for three days straight under the effects of time speed, so in the real world, he had only spent around seven hours with her.

Just as he exited, he was attacked by Fiora, who ambushed him. The resulting battle left him feeling exhilarated as her slim body, and skillful tongue left him wanting more of her.

When he thought that he had treated these bad girls and could get back to cultivation, he was very wrong. The gates had been opened.

Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, Shirley, Zestria, Bylai, Lea, Tanya, and Iesha all visited him one after another, walking him to their bedrooms as they made it scenic and ready for him to partake in the feast known as them.

However, Davis didn't feel tired at all, dual cultivating a month with the women he loved, making it full of bliss for the parties involved.

#### Chapter 2316 Wanting To Accompany

After a satisfying month of dual cultivation, Davis appeared back in one of the mansions belonging to Klade's estate. In the real world, just three days had passed, so Davis couldn't help but once again feel thankful.

After all, he was able to make love with all his six wives: Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, Shirley, Fiora, and Mingzhi, not to mention some of his lovers: Zestria, Bylai, Lea, Tanya, and Iesha.

What he needed was time, and the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace gave it, although he was aging just as faster. But considering the progress, everyone could make and the number of relationships he could keep afloat, whereas he was unable to do so in the past, making time for each and every one of his lovers, he felt extremely content and became able to look forward without any kind of worry.

The ones who had intimate sessions with him wanted to reset their timer, and the ones who remained virgins wanted to wait until they became immortals to allow their eggs to mature into immortal eggs and have a better chance at conception. Naturally, they also swallowed protection pills to prevent pregnancy the moment since they had made up their minds to give birth to immortal children.

He respected their decisions, giving them his love in both physical and mental intimacy as he kept them accompanied for a single day at the very least.

However, he didn't know to whom he should be thankful...

Lereza? Or the palace? Or perhaps, the world master?

Davis shook his head, feeling that the answer would eventually reveal itself.

He waved his hand, and the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace here, hovering in his master room. He placed it here because he learned another thing during his travel.

If he was in a moving state, the speeding time would be reduced from ten times to five times. Therefore, the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace needs to be affixed to a single spatial point. Otherwise, it would consume the same energy but give a lesser increase in speeding time.

Except for Nadia and Eldia, everyone remained in the palace.

However, there was also another guest in Davis's soul sea.

Deep within the black-white region, within a shelter, a giant cocoon could be seen palpitating with pure white energy floating around it. The space around it was filled with floating runes invisible to the common senses. Not only that, but there was a divine air swirling around it, causing those in its presence to feel an inevitable reverence.

The outer layer of the cocoon had reached a semi-transparent state, causing Davis to be able to see a curled-up, snow-white figure bound by a spiral cage. Although it looked as though it had been entrapped, it was peacefully slumbering within the cocoon, the runes outside absorbing the life energy for it at a faster rate as it fed the cocoon, causing it to grow faster.

She was none other than Everlight.

At some point, while cultivating the Grand Chaos Body Art, Everlight had become like this, having transformed into a cocoon similar to what Nadia went through when she turned into a current mutation. Perhaps, even Everlight didn't know she was undergoing a transformation as she was comfortably sleeping the entire while, to his knowledge.

Nonetheless, the transformation she was undergoing was practically dreamy and exotic, the cocoon's aura becoming more sacred and holier.

This change was something he hadn't seen in Nadia because she had come out of him after having lost her soul connection with him. After all, he was almost dead, leaving her mutation incomplete.

Fortunately, Nadia had survived, although he had heard she was incredibly weak until she ate some nutrients. Even then, she had so much potential to grow, reaching the Emperor-Tier as she consumed more nutrients!

For Everlight to experience an overwhelming change while still being a cocoon, he couldn't help but wonder if she would awaken as an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast!

He couldn't wait to see what kind of mutation Everlight would have gone through!

Davis was about to walk out when a purple-robed figure stepped out, causing him to turn around as he saw a voluptuous figure.

"Evelynn, what's up?"

"I sensed that you left, so I'm here to accompany you."

Davis gazed at her crimson lips before scanning her body as he moved his pupils, "You seem to have mastered hiding your Emperor-Tier aura. Is that why?"

Evelynn smiled sweetly, not saying anything as she expectantly waited for his answer.

"Evelynn, I'm going to venture out and might even kill people. Are you sure you want to accompany me?"

"Yes."

"I mean, I might kill people who had done nothing wrong against me. Are you still willing to follow me?"

Evelynn blinked before she nodded her head, "If you're doing such a thing, then you must have a reason that's not justifiable but still required for our survival. Let me share the burden. Let us both be tainted with sin."

Davis stood still, feeling moved. However, he lowered his head, smiling as he shook his head, "Evelynn, you should know that the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnids are assumed to be hunted down. Your third eye, although not conspicuous as there could be more fey species with that characteristic, will instantly reveal who you are if you use it."

"Until you reach immortality, I will not allow you to be revealed to the world."

He looked her in the eye, causing Evelynn to touch her bosoms.

"Everyone else is busy with cultivation, but I have peaked all cultivations. All that is left to ascend to immortality. I'm ready, Davis. I've never been in a far more powerful position to help you. If I can't help you now, then when will I?"

Davis pursed his lips, appearing contemplative for a while before he nodded his head.

"As a matter of fact, Nadia and Eldia are also ready. Guess what? You can all go call out your heavenly tribulations in some suitable secluded location. Let's go."

"Great! I promise I will not use my hex powers unless absolutely needed!~"

Evelynn cracked a huge smile as she grabbed his hand, tilting her face up as she gazed at him. Their eyes connected, both becoming charmed as they shared a hot kiss before stepping out.

Chapter 2317 Activities

Davis and Evelynn walked out while the latter held the former's arm.

Evelynn wore a lovely, circular hat that had a black veil falling down her face, hiding the exquisite beauty that would almost cause men with bad intentions to go crazy on her. Nonetheless, the black veil did nothing to hide her sumptuous proportions and might cause trouble even though some people might not understand the sign of the black veil to leave her alone.

However, Davis was willing to take a few steps back if it was about him, but if it was about his loved ones, he could remain stubbornly adamant.

He told her not to bother with hiding her beauty, telling her that if someone made trouble, then they would bear the consequences of offending them. However, she was adamant that she would not bring trouble while still wanting to accompany him.

In the end, he was more than happy to have Evelyn's magnificence all to himself.

They walked past the courtyard, but before they could exit the estate, they encountered Jerius Alstreim.

"Brother Davis. Sister-in-law. Where are you going?"

He strode forward towards them with a wide smile on his face.

"Brother?"

Davis stared at Jerius Alstreim, causing the latter to chuckle, "Ah, don't call that out when it's already embarrassing that I lost to you, a descendant. Just accept the honorific. Or am I still supposed to address you as my descendant?"

"Brother is fine..." Davis lightly nodded, his black hair slightly fluttering as a light breeze flew past them.

He had re-disguised himself, including his face.

"I thought of exploring the city, getting to know the locals and perhaps the major powers of the world."

"Ah, in that case, my apologies." Jerius Alstreim wryly smiled, "Ever since we appeared here, we haven't gone out to explore the city. I'm unable to show you around as I don't know about the city details, but if you want, you can ask grandma's twin brothers about what's going on outside. They've managed to befriend the guards of the other estates, so they might have some juicy information."

"Thanks for the heads up, and congratulations on breaking through to the Level Two Immortal Stage."

Davis gave a thumbs up before he left with Evelyn. Meanwhile, Jerius Alstreim shook his head and returned back to his cultivation, dangling in mid-air in the courtyard as he tried to become one with the heaven and earth energy, sensing the minute changes in the air, which allowed him to detect two figures exiting.

In fact, he was also acting as a secondary line of defense as his prowess had reached Level Four Immortal Stage.

After all, times were a bit perilous. If it was before the Vacuous Beasts, almost no one would dare to steal in a Tier Two City as the defense was high, but after the Vacuous Beasts, chaos ensued, and the crime rate increased. Still, things were calm at the moment as weeks had passed, but no one could ensure that it could continue to improve as it was rumored that many bandits and rogue cultivators of unknown origins had entered.

This was also one of the fringe cities, after all, one that was not the farthest but still near enough to the area of destruction caused by the Vacuous Beast.

Outside, Davis also heard about the matter of the increased crime rate from the twin guards.

There were cases of arson, robbery, kidnappings, and many more, even in the three days he secluded himself dual cultivating heart and soul with his women.

Davis felt that it was strange that the air was eerily cold when he entered the city. Now he understood that some strange peeps had watched him, but because he looked like a complete countryside cultivator, no one bothered with him, thinking that he probably didn't have any money.

After hearing about a few events and the happenings going on in the city, Davis and Evelynn left. They headed for the Central Plaza that was nearby, filled with restaurants, shops, and many other attractions that left one curious.

"Sigh, I always imagined that the ascended world is a paradise. Seems like it's no different from the mortal world, perhaps even crueler with the heavy competition for resources and survival going on."

Evelynn heaved out a disappointed breath.

A paradise?

A slight smile appeared on Davis's face as he knew the template, so he wasn't surprised. Even Mingzhi was the same but for the others...

It was true that everyone thought of the world after ascendance as a paradise. They thought that inhabitants were supreme existences, living carefree lives that suited the image of immortals, even never aging.

However, Evelynn quickly found that this place was even crueler than the mortal world after ascending. Where was the so-called paradise?

Davis didn't provide a comment, not because he was bored to react or had her guessing but walking down the street, they both became flabbergasted.

They could see wicked path cultivators moving about as their blood and dark energy were apparent with their undulations.

If it were in the Grand Beginnings Continent before the unification, wicked path cultivators simply could not walk freely like this as they would be hunted down. But here, they were walking comfortably as though they owned this street, brushing past ordinary cultivators who seemed like they were on the righteous path.

Following them with his gaze, Davis saw that they had walked down the pathway and joined the crowd in the Central Plaza. They only looked around for a while before they entered one of the many restaurants.

"Woah, the covenant really allows them to walk free like that." Evelynn couldn't help but wryly giggle, finding this quite hilarious.

If crime rates have increased, wouldn't these wicked path cultivators not come under scrutiny since they would most likely be the ones to commit crimes?

"Well, the city patrol did give them more than a few glances but not much more enough to consider them offenders."

Davis replied, causing Evelynn to make an 'O' as she nodded.

Soon, they also reached the Central Plaza. Just as they wandered around looking at the wares and services offered, a huge commotion broke out, causing everyone's gazes to gather at a blue-robed woman whose features were obscured by a conical hat with a veil hung down.

"The Fire Phoenix's prideful name has really fallen to a new low. Using the anarchic atmosphere of the city as a cover, the son of the City Lord dares to kidnap women and humiliate them!? How vile!"

In front of her was a headless corpse, but as she raised her hand and shouted, it became apparent to everyone that she held the head of the corpse before her in her hand, plain for everyone to see that she had killed a person, perhaps the son of the City Lord himself!

Chapter 2318 Blue Bird

"..."

There was a moment of silence before the blue-robed woman's words elicited a huge uproar.

"What!?"

"Is that the City Lord's twenty-third son!?"

"How can it be!? I heard that the City Lord is an Immortal King! Someone dares to behead such an existence's son!?"

People were shocked beyond compare as this was a major matter that shook the Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City. The people who were near the occurrence rapidly retreated, not wanting to be seen as an accomplice.

Guards quickly poured in from all directions as they surrounded the culprit, pointing their spears. They exuded immortal undulations, some even having unique armor as they seemed to enjoy a special position amidst the city patrol squad.

They appeared to be even more powerful.

At this time, Davis and Evelynn blinked at each other as they watched from a distance. They got to see what Myria meant when even while telling what truly happened, the people wouldn't risk their lives to support her and, therefore, never bothered explaining herself.

Not even one of them mildly cast a hint of support even when the blue-robed woman claimed that the son had committed a vile crime. Of course, they were well aware that she could be lying but looking at the bunch of women crying beside her, one could derive that there was some sort of altercation between the decadent son and the people in question before the blue-robed woman brought the blade of justice upon him.

No one knows what had truly happened except the people who had witnessed the commotion way earlier.

Nonetheless, the blue-robed woman simply stood as she looked at the giant, towering palace in front of her.

\*Bzzzz!~\*

Oppressive undulations emerged from the giant palace, covering the city as it made the people walking on the streets feel pressured. The people in the Central Plaza became aghast, retreating more amidst the pressure that sought to crush them. They felt like they were being watched by a terrifying beast, causing cold sweat to form on their foreheads.

Scarlet flames emerged from the top of the palace and descended.

The glorious wings of the fire phoenix spread into a fiery image as it appeared before the crowd, towering above all as the fiery image faded, replaced with a scarlet-haired golden-robed man with an exquisite phoenix pattern embroidered in many places. His eyes radiated utter coldness as he looked at the blue-robed woman, not even deigning to face down but lower his pupils as he gave her a disdainful stare.

"I'll give you three seconds. Kowtow to the head of my son and commit suicide. Otherwise, your entire family will be an-"

"Pui!~"

The blue-robed woman spat out at the severed head, staining it with her sputum.

"The son is a lazy pig while the father is an even more of a huge pig who had rolled in the mud for a long time."

"Die!"

A searing flame ball shot like an arrow as it headed towards the blue-robed woman. Her garment fluttered, especially the floating blue shawl around her neck that looked like a cloud raiment.

However, just as the people thought she was going to die along with all the other women standing beside her, the cloud raiment transformed into an icy light and struck the scarlet arrow, but before their clash could cause an explosion, the cloud raiment wrapped around the flames, causing it to become stale as the flames died down under its suppression.

"An Immortal King Artifact...?"

Everyone became dumbfounded at this sight, and even the Immortal King Fire Phoenix appeared shocked. However, not only was he shocked that an immortal possessed and was capable of controlling such an artifact but he was also astonished at another fact, his face turning into a greedy sneer.

"Hmph! You Blue Luans had already lost the war millions of years ago, beaten down to near extinction, but you're finally making a comeback? Just how many times do your lesser bird brains have to learn a lesson before you finally stay put at your inferior place? If it weren't for the covenant, your race would truly be driven to extinction by us phoenixes!"

The blue-robed woman trembled before she raised her head. Only her chin and dainty lips were visible, but at this moment, she grabbed her conical hat and caused it to disappear, revealing a beautiful face with crystal-blue pupils that shone lustrously under the blazing scarlet flames. Her blue hair fluttered in the breeze, giving her a transcendental look.

"My race lost and had conceded everything we possess to have a chance at life. I won't say anything about what my ancestors or what your ancestors did. The losers surrender to the winners. The weak

obey the strong. Nothing has changed, as that is the essence of cultivation. The matters of the past; that is done and over. However, if you think you can bully me and the others in the present time without being prepared for consequences, you're very wrong."

Blue ice surged from the blue-robed woman's back as an icy wing appeared, spreading in a graceful arc as they lifted her up and caused the guards surrounding her to falter as they fell to their butts.

She appeared before the Immortal King Fire Phoenix face to face, and the latter couldn't help but frown.

"A Level Nine Immortal Beast thinks that she can act as she pleases without any concern for the city's law? You claim that my son had done such a thing, but where is the evidence? A bunch of women crying doesn't make up any kind of proof whatsoever. Anyone can blame anyone. Could it be that your lesser bird brain will go to aid anyone who calls out for help when there are many out there scamming or using kindness to gain an unfair advantage over the other?"

"First of all, they don't even dare to show their faces." The Immortal King Fire Phoenix sneered.

"Impudent." The Immortal Blue Luan waved her hand, "They have suffered, so of course, they wouldn't want their names to be spread in fear of oppression, not to mention their lives will end up being targeted by you. However, they swore with their names on the line to me under the witness of the heavens, which makes it so that their heavenly tribulations will become ruthless if they are false. Under normal circumstances, swearing as a mortal would only affect one's will, but swearing as an immortal, you very well know that it also affects one's heavenly tribulation."

The people couldn't help but look at the women who had their heads lowered, still trembling as tears stained the surface of the plaza.

They radiated immortal undulations at Level One and Level Two, but many people could sense that they were trash immortals who hadn't cultivated their mortal realm properly as their prowess seemed lower than the standard. Perhaps, they had their Immortal Vessels cracked after what they've gone through.

No one could say for sure, but everyone's gaze couldn't help but fall on the City Lord.

"Then swear you're not making this up by forcing them to cry in public. Otherwise, I will take it that you're intentionally causing trouble and rightfully execute you. As for your power, matters will be settled later when we deliver your corpse to your power. Whether I demand compensation or their heads is up to my sole discretion."

The Blue Luan Immortal had a cold expression on her face, but her lips slightly curved.

"I have nothing to say other than try it if you want to."

"You think you can depend on your Immortal King Artifact? How naive."

The City Lord cackled with amusement before he struck with his palm. The resulting force caused the air to sear as they instantly ignited into scarlet flames, seeking destruction as they surrounded the Blue Luan Immortal.

However, waves of water surged from her body and simultaneously froze the scarlet flames into ice.

\*Crack!~\*



The water that had encased the scarlet flames instantly caused a mist to appear, but before they could even spread, they aggressively turned into ice and shattered, leaving millions of shards falling down to the floor as they turned into water droplets like rain.

"...!"

The people became shocked beyond compare. How was this Blue Luan Immortal Beast able to compare to the Fire Phoenix Immortal King Beast!?

However, they were also dumbfounded about the City Lord's sneaky move.

As for the cloud raiment, an Immortal King Artifact, it was protecting the victims from that sneak attack disguised to be an area of effect attack. The scarlet flames unleashed secretly tried to burn them alive, but the cloud raiment had saved them. However, the immortal guards were unlucky as they got burned badly, almost dying if it weren't for the City Lord quickly extinguishing his phoenix flames.

Nonetheless, with the City Lord trying to kill the women before investigating them even after addressing the law, it became obvious to the people that these women were truly the victims who suffered under his son's evil hands.

The City Lord's expression turned ugly. He didn't expect the Blue Luan woman to counter his attack quickly, much less save the victims, as he expected to send her cloud raiment against him again. That meant her prowess was actually high despite not displaying any kind of King-Tier Bloodline undulations, which made him think that she also practiced her Essence Gathering Cultivation which many beasts didn't!

But still, he held back, not wanting to cause much damage to his city, but if it was going to be like this, his expression couldn't help but turn into one of anger.

"Courting death!"

Scarlet flames raged from his body, but the Blue Luan Immortal raised her hand and displayed something, causing his crimson pupils to dilate as his eyes turned wide.

The others couldn't help but turn shocked at this twist, recognizing the greenish-purple badge that the Blue Luan immortal held in her hand.

Described on it were the words: [Core]

"Tha- That's the Aurora Cloud Gate's Status Plate. She... she's a core disciple of that bizarre power...?"

Chapter 2319 Prefectures and Domains

The people of the Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City were dumbfounded upon noticing the badge the Blue Luan Immortal held.

It caused Davis and Evelyn to blink as they looked around, unaware of what that power signified but with the uproar and the bunch of nonsense spewed by the crowd, they understood that it was a major power that owned a domain all to itself.

As for what a domain is, it is the congregation of prefectures.

Currently, they are in the Southwest Fire Phoenix Prefecture, Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City. However, by the scale of the map, Davis and Evelynn knew very well that a single prefecture exceeded the size of the Grand Beginnings Continent!

And yet, The Fire Phoenix Race owned two such prefectures, the West Fire Phoenix Prefecture and the Southwest Fire Phoenix Prefecture!

However, even more, absurd than them was the Aurora Cloud Gate seemed to own an entire domain, something that has more than tens of prefectures!

The mind-boggling thing was they were in the Scarlet Blood Domain, consisting of many wicked paths and magical beast powers. In other words, this was a shared domain, yet the Aurora Cloud Gate owned a domain all to itself. Moreover, the map Davis possessed didn't have the Aurora Cloud Gate's location as the map only covered a few prefectures with the Grand Beginnings Continent as the center, while many locations were left out empty.

It seemed that fake maps were sold a lot, so people tended to rely on trusted or own sources like drawing them themselves, and for Founder Alstreim, who didn't have anyone, he drew them all himself. Considering that many powers would like to keep on to their knowledge, he didn't find this practice surprising.

Nonetheless, to be capable of such authority and dominion, Davis felt that the Aurora Cloud Gate must be really strong or the domain itself must be desolate. But judging by the crowd's reaction, it could very well be seen that they were not a power to be messed with.

"Seems like the City Lord hit a wall..." Evelynn commented as her lips curved.

Davis had shared the map Founder Alstreim Windstorm gave him to the others, so Evelynn also knew what a domain was and what ruling its entirety meant for a power.

"You and I don't want to destroy this city, so I can only invoke the power behind me." The Blue Luan Immortal made a smiling expression on her cold face, "Now, let me see if you dare to kill me."

"..." The City Lord clenched his fist, appearing speechless.

"What? Did a magnificent Luan freeze your tongue?"

"You-!"

"Say another word, and seniors and elders from my power would arrive here through spatial transportation, seeking justice."

The Blue Luan Immortal's smile left her face, replaced with a cold countenance as her undulations grew. Her prowess began to pressure the City Lord to his shock again.

"You and I both know what's good for you, so let this matter come to a rest."

"..."

The City Lord couldn't help but remain silent. A moment later, a smile returned to the Blue Luan Immortal's expression as she cupped her hands.

"I have gotten justice for the people who entrusted their lives to me. Now, we'll take our leave."

The cloud raiment extended and wrapped around the women while she flew away like a free bird, unrestrained and illustrious as the wind.

The City Lord could only stand watching, unable to do anything as she left. He was glaring in her direction the entire time, unknown if he would secretly make a move against her.

But by this time, Davis and Evelynn were no longer here.

They had already taken their leave before the Blue Luan immortal could completely exit the scene, approaching the southern gate, the opposite of where they came from, which is the northern gate.

Since the central plaza was a hot zone, they didn't waste time there, knowing that it would bring them trouble.

"She let him go because she wanted to protect the victims."

"That's right. If the situation spiraled out of control, she would be safe, but the victims, they'll probably meet a worse end."

They talked about it like onlookers do as they walked down the street, admiring the courage the Blue Luan had shown. They also listened to the conversations that were going on around them. Like them, a few others also knew trouble was inbound, so they didn't stay in the central plaza, deciding to leave.

"Sigh, I'm telling you, it hasn't always been like this. That Blue Luan Immortal is only strong because she has eaten hundreds of top resources from the Aurora Cloud Gate. Otherwise, how could she, an Immortal Beast, hold out against an Immortal King Beast? Moreover, she got the backing of the Aurora Cloud Gate, which allowed her to run rampant. Otherwise, would she have had the guts to challenge the Fire Phoenix Race?"

"Heh! What do you know? Rumor has it that the Blue Luan Bird is as strong as the Phoenix. You know the proud and frigid Ice Phoenix Race, right? I heard it was the result of the union between a Fire Phoenix and a Blue Luan."

"What!?"

"Shh!~ Fuck, keep it quiet. Do you want to get us killed?"

"Wasn't that just a silly rumor? Is that really true?"

"Even if it's not true, it's still an enormous disrespect to their noble blood. Don't you know about the Burning Phoenix? They're not acknowledged by the Phoenix Race as a whole since they're a mixed offspring between the Fire Phoenix and the Vermilion Bird. When someone mentioned it, they got slaughtered. When their father mentioned it again, saying that it was the truth, his entire family got massacred. You can't provoke someone without enough power, or else..."

Two men looked at each other as their eyes contained a trace of fear.

Of course, even after they switched to soul transmissions, Davis and Evelynn were still stalking their conversation but shortly after, they started stripping the Blue Luan Immortal in their minds as they

perfectly described her wonderful shape and praised her, so they were forced out peeking on the conversation while Evelynn fumed, looking like she was going to kill them as she looked straight at the road.

"Is this what men think all the time?"

"Perhaps." Davis shrugged.

Now she finally knew how vexed he felt while listening to conversations and accidentally stumbling onto bedroom fun while sneaking around, except she hadn't experienced the latter yet, nor would he let her see something like that!

"Were you also moved by her?" Evelynn raised her brows, causing him to chuckle.

"Heroic deeds are indeed moving, but it's not enough. To penetrate my heart requires a strong will because the layers and layers of fortress formed by my powerful beauties are-"

Evelynn rolled her eyes before Davis could even start hoodwinking, causing him to smile more.

Davis and Evelynn both exited the southern gate and headed into the forest nearby, concealing their tracks amidst the giant trees that extended over a few hundred meters tall. From there on, they followed the map to a distant location. Halfway to their destination, they suddenly stopped as they saw a blue-robed woman descend to their location.

"What a coincidence to meet some humans with mortal world auras here."

Davis's lips twitched at the Blue Luan Immortal in front of him. She gracefully landed and turned to look at them but not even for a second did he believe that this was a coincidence.

She had followed them.

Chapter 2320 Interrogation?

The Blue Luan Immortal turned around as her blue robe spun along with her. She wore a conical hat that hid her facial features except for her slightly pale red lips.

Davis's brows frowned ever so slightly as he was sure this Blue Luan Immortal had followed them. But how?

It had been three hours since they left the Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City. There was no way she could've followed them unless she placed formations in the outskirts to track certain auras.

Or was it because of the mortal world aura? Or had she marked them somehow?

If it was the former, he had been busy dual cultivating, bestowing bliss to his women while being in the nine heavens himself, but in the meantime, Evelynn had almost shed her mortal aura using immortal crystals.

She had shown the way for them to shed their mortal aura by diluting the immortal crystals and taking a bath in the spirit water every day. It may not be the best way, but it was harmless and didn't cause much damage to their skin like other pills she had tried made by Tina and Dalila.

Perhaps because those pills weren't at the immortal level, they didn't work, so they had to resort to using immortal crystals as bath salts.

They drank spirit water diluted for consumption as well. Some weak ones might blow up from the excess of energy, after all. They were careful about it.

Following their activities, Davis had only shed his mortal world aura a little as he was most of the time, only soaked in his lovers' love juices.

That's why he garnered more attention than Evelynn herself back in the city, wondering why a beggar like him would have a voluptuous beauty, but once the people sensed that she also had the mortal world aura, they lost interest, thinking that they were dirty and probably ugly to be wearing a black veil, one that completely hid sight of the face rather than leaving it semi-transparent which would leave one wanting more to see.

It had to be known that it was difficult to see ugly people as most ugly people were a product of their cultivation, bloodline disorder, or some sort of illness. That's why average-looking people were also considered ugly, but depending on their power, that perception could also change.

That's why an empire-toppling beauty with extreme power was a sure-kill to someone's heart even without having to possess Charm Laws. It could be low-key said that they were innate beings who were born to be pursued and worshiped by many other average people.

Nonetheless, the disguise worked in Davis and Evelynn's favor, so they didn't bother, but this magical beast decided to come to visit them somehow, and it wouldn't be without reason.

If the Blue Luan Immortal had marked them or had someone follow them, then...

Davis gazed around with his pupils with a meager turn of his head, wondering if he and Evelynn were surrounded when the Blue Luan Immortal's voice resounded.

"Don't worry. I lost those pursuers long ago when I used my Unobtrusive Spatial Talisman to drop those women in another city where they wouldn't be ostracized as much as in the Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City and was just returning to teach that City Lord a lesson before I stumbled upon you two. You won't be implicated due to my actions."

Davis and Evelynn looked at each other. What was this explanation supposed to be for?

Did the Blue Luan Immortal not tail them to capture them?

The Blue Luan Immortal's lips curved, "Now, since we met, I'd like to ask one thing. Are you two from the Jasper Ocean Lower Plane?"

"I don't think so." Davis shook his head, causing the Blue Luan Immortal to become silent.

"Where is the Jasper Ocean Lower Plane? Since I'm an ascender, I lack knowledge. If young miss has some bits and pieces of knowledge to spare, I would feel grateful."

"Young miss? You flatter me."

The Blue Luan Immortal stared at them as she smiled, having her head slightly inclined in interest, "From where did you ascend?"

Davis's lips curved, "Grand Sea Continent."

"Mhm?~ That's strange." The Blue Luan Immortal's veil fluttered in a slight breeze, "There aren't any records about a 'Grand Sea Continent' in the list of lower planes publicly available."

"Well, my world has been particularly affected by the decline of heaven and earth energy, so no one has ascended for millions of years to my knowledge." Davis shrugged, "Perhaps, we were the first to ascend."

The Blue Luan Immortal perfunctorily nodded, "I don't see an immortal with you. Are you, perhaps, heading towards him now?"

"Oh, the immortal who brought us out died to a Vacuous Beast while venturing out. Sigh, it's a sad state of affairs for our lower world that finally managed to produce an immortal."

"I see. My condolences."

The Blue Luan Immortal sighed, "I was hoping that you'd be from the Grand Beginnings Continent that was previously known as the Fifty-Two Territories, but it seems you're not."

"Why? Is there something I should know be aware of?"

Davis seemed concerned, causing the Blue Luan Immortal to blink before she uttered.

"There's a mortal called the Emperor of Death. I presume you have heard about him since he's been a hot topic for a while in these areas?"

"Ah, yes. I do. However, I've just heard some hearsay. Supposedly, it is not enough that he uses death energy but is also said to be capable of using heavenly lightning and heavenly flames. What kind of farce is that? I don't believe it."

Davis couldn't help but scoff, causing the Blue Luan Immortal's eyes to light up.

"Right? Even if they have to make it exaggerated, they shouldn't make it that obvious that it's fake. But still, I was tasked by my power, the Aurora Cloud Gate, to recruit him if the rumors were true, but even after waiting after some time, he didn't show up, practically having almost half of the major powers wait for him in all the Ascendance Monuments before we all dispersed earlier today."

The Blue Luan Immortal harrumphed, "He has made a fool out of us!"

Her voice seethed with dissatisfaction, causing Davis to wryly smile.

"What if he ascended just now? Should young miss not be there?"

"In that case, he can join someone else's power. The Starlight Jade Wolf King particularly threatened the others, telling them that if they killed that poser, then they should be all prepared to face the consequences." The Blue Luan Immortal spoke with disdain.

This caused Davis to inwardly imagine Everlight's ancestor and the deal they had struck. Was the Starlight Jade Wolf King agreeable to protect him?