

EMPEROR 1111

Chapter 1111 Dragon Queen's Anger

Everyone looked at the three new intruders as the purple-haired woman's voice rang out.

... Death wish?

The Alstreim Family certainly didn't have that, or so Ancestor Dian Alstreim thought as he looked at them. He put aside Davis's threatening words for now.

Natalya disembarked from Nadia and flew towards Davis. Davis caught Natalya and consoled her before standing in front of her, his gaze directed at Princess Isabella as a strange light flashed in his eyes.

Princess Isabella seemed to make no moves but kept her eyes narrowed as she cast a look at Davis. Her expression fell before she bellowed.

"How dare you!?"

The sky almost changed colors as invisible pressure descended on the place, making all of them widen their eyes in astonishment.

"Dragon Queen..." Patriarch Eldric Alstreim muttered as he felt a creeping chill on his back.

The pure pressure from her Eighth Stage Body Tempering Cultivation that descended on him made him think that he would be able to do nothing against this female warrior. He, a High-Level Law Sea Stage Expert, found it difficult to maintain his head high.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim also frowned on feeling the pressure, but he became shocked along with Patriarch Eldric Alstreim.

Mid-Level Martial Sage Stage!?

Didn't the Dragon Queen just enter the Martial Sage Stage!?

How can it be like this!?

It hadn't been even a year, and yet she was already at the mid-level!?! Judging with their senses, they felt that her foundation was not unstable at all! In fact, her foundation seemed to be stable as a calm volcano, seething to explode with domineering power with a wave of her hand!

With the Dragon Queen's intervention, they could undoubtedly tell that things have taken a change for the worst!

Now, recruiting Davis to their side would no longer be as easy as before!

"Dragon Queen, it's not like what you are thinking..." Patriarch Eldric Alstreim expressed, "Alchemist Davis is-"

"Oh," Princess Isabella coldly chuckled, "Do you really think that I would not notice what you're all doing just because I was in seclusion?"

"No, it really isn't what you think, Dragon Queen." Ancestor Dian Alstreim was unyielding, "We are not snatching Alchemist Davis from you, but it is instead that he truly belongs to us in the first place since he has the blood of our Alstreim Family."

"Do you think I don't know that?" Princess Isabella coldly spat out, causing them to be a little astonished.

"Davis, Claire, and Logan... I know they are all one family, and I gave my word that I would protect them under my wing as long as they swore loyalty to me. But-"

"No, Young Mistress! It isn't like that!" Davis's expression changed as he vehemently shook his head.

Princess Isabella shot a disheartened gaze at Davis.

"Your wife Natalya had told me everything when I threatened that I would kill you. You got a caring wife, but you dared to abandon her in the Purple Guest Palace?"

"You are the safest place I could think of..." Davis instantly replied.

Princess Isabella's expression froze before she cold spat out her words.

"Absurd!"

She waved her hand and pointed at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, "Then what is this you're doing!? Changing sides!?"

"If this isn't betrayal, then what is this!?"

"This is..." Davis hesitated as he lowered his head.

Princess Isabella's hands trembled as she clenched her fists and shot an angered look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim. She turned her body towards him and muttered, "Since you dared to take him away from me, you must learn the consequences..."

Her lips moved, and the runes that she had condensed on her body lit up with a golden light! A strange golden mark that said 'Earth Dragon' in a cryptic language lit up on her forehead, but it disappeared as it quickly came!

"Martial Domain!"

Aooo!~

The low sound of the earth dragon roaring resounded through the atmosphere!

Earthen light flashed before it turned golden as it spread to the surroundings in an instant, abruptly encasing everyone present in it!

Everyone's expression changed as they felt an immense weight on their shoulders. It was as if hundreds of mountains weighed on them, trying to make them kneel!

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim unleashed his Law Sea Stage essence energy, but his legs started to tremble as he found himself unable to keep standing! His pupils shook as his expression turned ugly.

The Dragon Queen was too strong for him despite him being one level higher than her!

Was he going to be made to kneel again!?

"Stop!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes were wide as a crescent moon as he bellowed. He could tell that most of the pressure was directed at him and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim, making him barely hold on while the others could be said to be facing the same fate. He gritted his teeth and saw that the martial domain's pressure didn't descend on Tia Alstreim and Lia Alstreim.

He instantly found a few clues and activated his Heart Intent. The Dragon Queen rushed towards him with her fist clenched, ready to unleash it upon him.

'No killing intent?' Despite how the Dragon Queen looked, as cold as ice, it seemed that she had no killing intent against him or anyone in this place. It made sense since if this kind of pressure fell on those two, it would undoubtedly make them explode.

He instantly switched to defense and waved his hand!

The surrounding space shook, and his Law Rune Stage essence energy surged out like a tide before it turned into a hundred-meter wall of crimson flames that formed a barrier to block her attack.

Princess Isabella instantly closed the little distance and unleashed the punch she was holding back upon coming in contact with the crimson flames!

Boom!~

Heaven and earth twisted, and space shook! The crimson flames were instantly blown away into nothing, like a candle flame that had been blown by a human.

"What!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pupils shrunk as he couldn't help but blurt out, "Supreme Domain!?"

The pure wall of crimson flames was made from sixty percent of his power that he could bring out at a time was blown away like it was nothing!

What he blurted out was nothing but the grade of the domain.

Like the grades of manifestations in the Law Manifestation Stage, the Law Dominion Stage also possessed differentiating grades for a domain a cultivator could conjure.

Flawed Domain!

Mediocre Domain!

Impeccable Domain!

Supreme Domain!

Similarly, the Martial Sage Stage that allows Body Tempering Cultivators to invoke a domain also possessed the same grades as the Law Dominion Stage.

One of the few differences was that the domain summoned by a Body Tempering Cultivator would appear more solid and possess incredible pressure that weighed like the mountains, preventing people from moving within the domain regardless of the law that they had trained in!

And since the Dragon Queen seemed to train in Earth Laws, the pressure itself seemed to have been multiplied by manifold, even making Ancestor Dian Alstreim vaguely feel threatened just by the pressure itself.

But with this single attack of hers, he knew that she could match his complete prowess if she broke through one more level, entering High-Level Martial Sage Stage Cultivation!

'What a monster...!' He couldn't help but feel incredibly solemn at the thought of offending her.

To compare her with another Body Tempering Cultivator, even the Towering Cloud Hall's Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky had only congealed an Impeccable Domain, which is a far cry from a Supreme Domain that the Dragon Queen had displayed.

Perhaps, in a few more years, she could flatten the Alstreim Family by herself?

What's more, the potential she displayed was terrifying, not any lesser than Davis! It could only be said to be greater as he saw her prowess at the Eighth Stage!

Crossing a stage to fight Ninth Stage Powerhouses from High-Level Eighth Stage wasn't something he had even heard before!

"You dare to block my attack!?" The Dragon Queen stopped as she trembled. She seemed to be angered as she ragingly pointed at him, "Give me back my subordinates. Otherwise, I will guarantee that tens of Law Rune Stage and Marital Overlord Stage Powerhouses would descend on the Alstreim Family to demand justice for me!"

It could be seen that she was completely pissed off!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression changed.

What kind of number was that!? Tens of Ninth Stage Powerhouses!? Exactly where did she come from!? What kind of mysterious power was her background!?

To possess tens of both Law Rune Stage Powerhouses and Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouses, he could only think of the major powers in the four large-sized Territories!

Nonetheless...

"Dragon Queen, calm yourself down. Davis still hasn't become one of us!" He bellowed.

Princess Isabella stopped charging her next attack as she narrowed her eyes. A strange silence emanated in the atmosphere before she voiced out, "Is that true?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head.

At this point, he knew that he shouldn't brush off her words like a little girl's ravings because her power alone was enough to threaten him and the Alstreim Family. Not to mention, he could tell that she was still sane since she held back against Lia Alstreim and Tia Alstreim.

"Hmph!" Princess Isabella coldly chuckled as she shot a look at Claire, "So that means only Claire and Logan betrayed me..."

"No, no! You're misunderstanding..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim quickly interrupted.

"Spouting nonsense..." Princess Isabella's expression became furious before her martial energy surged out like a tide, gathering towards her fists!

Without making a sound, she disappeared from where she hovered, shooting towards Ancestor Dian like a comet while Ancestor Dian Alstreim hurriedly retreated as he conjured his essence energy into crimson flames in a guarded manner as he raised his power to seventy percent, not wanting to harm her accidentally.

"Stop!"

Davis's voice echoed at this moment, causing everyone present to turn shocked as they saw him appear right between Ancestor Dian Alstreim and the Dragon Queen!

Chapter 1112 So What If Your Power Is Strong!?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Princess Isabella's expression fell as they both stayed their hands. The latter hovered with her eyes narrowed, and the former stopped retreating before diminishing his crimson flames with a wave of his hand.

It magically disappeared before he simultaneously advanced until he stood beside Davis.

Davis noticed this move but intentionally distanced himself.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim saw him move away from him but didn't say anything. At this time, he didn't want to agitate the Dragon Queen. Furthermore, he didn't take offense since he just wanted to protect Davis from possible harm.

Although he felt the Dragon Queen was still sane, he didn't want to underestimate the scope of things.

In the cultivation world, one could survive with absolute brawn, but in front of even more extreme power, only intelligence and schemes could help. This was not a teaching of the Alstreim Family, but he learned it from experience.

If he made it a teaching concept, then the cultivators in his family would take it in one ear and let it out in the other, not comprehending the meaning of it as power was revered than intellect. Only through experience would they be able to comprehend the important aspect of this concept.

At this moment, Ancestor Dian Alstreim clearly felt from his Heart Intent that the Dragon Queen's feelings become turbulent. He saw her retract her supreme domain as she possessed a complex expression on her face.

'Oh, she doesn't want to harm Davis either?'

He mused and was about to say a few words when the Dragon Queen suddenly spoke as her expression became cold.

"Why did you betray me?" Her voice was laden with a bit of anger.

"I didn't betray you..." Davis shook his head.

Princess Isabella's pupils trembled. Her bosoms heaved before her gaze became heavy, "Then, I demand an explanation!"

"Young Mistress... Since I-"

"You still dare to call me Young Mistress!?" Princess Isabella fumed.

Looking at her unreasonable attitude, everyone wanted to stop her from misunderstanding.

However, Davis continued, "Since I have the blood of the Alstreim Family, Ancestor Dian Alstreim can naturally claim that I belong to them. However, I am subordinated to Young Mistress, so how can I leave without telling?"

Princess Isabella's expression changed, but she snorted as she narrowed her eyes.

"Even though I treated you so good, you used me..."

"Is that so? Does Young Mistress really think I betrayed?"

"You did!" Princess Isabella gritted her teeth as she clenched her hands, "Didn't I tell you? Natalya has already told me everything. As long as Dian Alstreim helps you obtain your mother's revenge, you gave your word that you would join him!"

"And..." Princess Isabella's expression trembled as she waved her hand and pointed her finger at him, "You said the same words to me!"

"I gave my word to you that I would arbitrate and help you all to get revenge, but you didn't wait for me to come out of my important seclusion!"

"You instead relied on this Ancestor to make your ends meet! You didn't place any trust in me and even tried to join their power!" Her arm trembled.

Davis's heart shook.

"Isabella!!!"

"..."

A momentary silence enveloped the atmosphere, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim, Elder Havle Alstreim and his family were utterly shocked.

Did the subordinate just call out the master's name?

That was absolutely deserving of a thousand lashings!

As expected, they saw the Dragon Queen's expression freeze. However, they became stupefied to see her become red.

The Dragon Queen possessed a healthy blush on her face!

"If I don't change powers now, would I still be able to change after you bring me back to your power!?"

A soft voice broke the silence, but it slowly turned valiant.

"If I still remain as your subordinate, would I have the qualifications to pursue you!?"

"If I keep owing you, would I have any face left to ask your hand in marriage!?"

By the end, Davis erupted as his tri-cultivation base erupted! Law Manifestation Stage, Martial Master Stage, and Mature Soul Stage! All three cultivations simultaneously erupted, making space slightly twist around him from the sheer power of the three types of energy.

He seemed like an extremely powerful existence as he demanded!

"I..." The Dragon Queen's voice quivered as she intensely blushed, "You! What are you talking about?"

"Isabella, you know my feelings towards you but act like you don't..."

Davis looked at her in all seriousness, "Do we need to do this?"

The Dragon Queen's expression trembled.

Everyone was shocked! This... When did this turn into a romantic confrontation!?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim were absolutely flabbergasted. Although it seemed like Davis and the Dragon Queen possessed a master-subordinate relationship, it seemed that things weren't simple as they seemed!

This fact was further supported by how the Dragon Queen seemed to not deny Davis's move! Instead, it almost seemed as if she had transformed into a maiden who blushed from being stared at by a romantic partner!

"Isabella..." Davis seemed to urge.

Dragon Queen Isabella's expression melted. However, her expression fell as she shook her head.

"My power won't-"

"Screw our powers!" Davis echoed with intensity as he interrupted, "Our futures will be decided by ourselves, by our own hands!"

"Didn't you say that to me when you recruited me!?"

The Dragon Queen's pupils trembled before her mouth went slightly agape. It was as if she realized something, her expression twisting many times, sometimes decisive, sometimes hesitant, but eventually, she shook her head with a sorrowful expression.

"But, I'm afraid that this matter would invite a calamity. Considering the Alstreim Family's prowess, their formations would only last for a few seconds before their entire territory would be flattened into a paste..."

"Davis, I know you care about your family, but remaining in the Alstreim Family is something I wouldn't..." The Dragon Queen's gaze fell on Ancestor Dian Alstreim before she uttered, "... recommend."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips twitched as he spat out a single word, "Preposterous!"

"The Dragon Queen thinks my Alstreim Family is easy to bully?"

"It is... Otherwise, would you be cordially speaking with me right now when I acted willfully, not daring to attack?" Princess Isabella's expression became cold as she exuded the aura of an expert.

It seemed whatever warmth she had just shown disappeared.

Even without using his Heart Intent, he could tell that the Dragon Queen looked down on the Alstreim Family. However, he was unable to retort because the Dragon Queen had hit him where it hurts the most.

They might have the capability to defend themselves with city-wide formations and alliances combined from nine major powers to use against external experts. However, they lacked the capability to attack.

If the Nine Eastern Territories knew that tens of powerhouses would attack, they would rather not pay heed to the protective treaty but instead, try to attack the Alstreim Family to curry favor with that mysterious large power.

The cultivation world was always whimsical, capable of changing sides in an instant. He understood this fact but was unable to stand the insult.

He was a peak expert, one of the grand existences of the Fifty-Two Territories, yet this little dragon-blood girl left him with no face. Feeling his blood boil from shame, he echoed.

"Hmph! So what if your power is strong!? Since I have decided to take in Davis Alstreim as the hope of the Alstreim Family, I would dare to gamble everything on him! Even if the heavens collapse, the calamity light strikes, I will still exchange my life and sacrifice the others to protect him and his family!"

"As the absolute genius who would lead my Alstreim Family to the peak, he will receive the protection of our ancestors, and I will personally shield him from all internal and external threats! If I go against these words, let the heavens bear witness and smite me to death!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim waved his hand, and the clouds above seemed to tremble as if witnessing his oath.

Everyone instantly became wide-mouthed, only able to comprehend what had happened after a few seconds had passed. Patriarch Eldric Alstreim's expression was complex as he realized that with this oath, nothing could be done to stop Davis's rise.

With this oath, Davis's Protector would none other be the Ancestor himself! Such privilege almost had his eyes green turn with envy, but when he thought about the other party's talent and the Alstreim Family's current situation, he let it go.

When a person couldn't reach on top of a flat-walled vertical mountain even with the help of a lengthy ladder, they should simply give up rather than forcefully climbing. Otherwise, if that person fell, not even the soul would remain as it would fly away from sheer terror.

He understood that unlike him, who possessed only a ten percent chance in stepping into the Ninth Stage, Davis's chances were enormous, so he was able to keep himself calm. There was no use comparing himself to this extraordinary genius.

However, he didn't understand why the Dragon Queen would look at Davis favorably when he was just at the Mature Soul Stage. The Dragon Queen was nearing the Ninth Stage, and they were master and subordinate, so he felt a little dubious since a Young Mistress of a powerful background should be looking down on him.

Or was it precisely because they were master and subordinate did the Dragon Queen got to know more about him, his potential, and felt that he would be suitable to be her man?

However, Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't think that way, and he didn't feel an ounce of suspicion. He knew that Davis's true Soul Forging Cultivation was at the Supreme Soul Stage! If he knew, then the Dragon Queen who seemed to be always protected by Davis's soul body should also know!

In his mind, if he paired them up, he really couldn't find any fault other than the difference in their ages because he felt that if Davis had a few more decades of cultivation time the same as the Dragon Queen, then Davis could possibly be even more powerful than her!

After all, a Soul King would be able to easily ignore a Martial Sage Stage Cultivator's bodily defenses when they attack the soul, even having greater chances to suppress and kill!

Chapter 1113 Forced Smile

Nonetheless, Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt like he could understand their current plight. The young man was a tri-cultivation genius, especially a Soul Forging Cultivation genius, and the young woman was a terrifying Body Tempering Cultivation genius.

They looked as if they were made for each other, but he felt that the only thing lacking was the young man's status. He lamented why the Alstreim Family wasn't a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Power instead of a High-Level Emperor Grade Power.

The difference between the two of them bordered on the difference between heaven and earth, where the latter easily had a line-up of Ninth Stage Powerhouses, ranging from the end of one digit to two digits!

If their Alstreim Family was a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Power, then it should be easier for them to tie their fates together in marriage, but alas, the Alstreim Family fell short by a large margin.

Now even he felt that he was selfish in suppressing Davis's growth by recruiting him into the family. After all, their body tempering methods and soul forging methods were not up to par, and even Davis seemed to train in a better Body Tempering Cultivation Method and Soul Forging Cultivation Method.

He inwardly decided that he would do his best not to let Davis suffer a loss and fill in the Alstreim Family's weakness with his own strength.

But when he thought how he would have to face this sharp-tongued brat's arrogant attitude but cannot beat him up, he sighed. He knew that a difficult future awaited him.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim had just finished declaring his oath, which made the Dragon Queen's eyes turn wide into two beautiful crescent moons. It was as if she didn't think a small High-Level Emperor Grade Power would dare to stand against her mysterious background.

"See!" Davis's eyes flashed with a shrewd yet concealed gleam as he pointed at Ancestor Dian Alstreim and explained.

"Isabella, it is necessary for me to enter another power if I were to pursue you. Even if that power isn't up to par, it doesn't matter because I don't need anyone's help when the time comes!"

"All I need you to do is wait for me to grow! I'll storm through the gates of your mysterious power and demand your hand in marriage! If I don't..."

Davis's clenched his teeth and yelled.

"I am not an Alstreim!"

The Dragon Queen bit her lips, and her eyes shook. It was unknown what she was thinking.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inadvertently smiled upon hearing that.

So Davis really did possess a belonging to the Alstreim Family. To think he was spouting that nonsense all along. He felt that Davis's true feelings came out in the open when he became emotional.

"I have many pursuers..." The Dragon Queen still seemed unconvinced, "You think that you will be able to..."

"Heh! Not a problem! Since the Ancestor gave his word that he would act as my Protector-"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips imperceptibly twitched at this moment.

"-I don't see how anyone could attempt to harm me personally!"

Davis chuckled, "As for those so-called geniuses you mentioned, they are no better than greenhouse cultivators who only use resources to increase their cultivation base but have no real strength and battle experience! If they dare to block my path to attain you, I'll annihilate them with my extinction lightning!" Davis daringly spoke.

The Dragon Queen's lips widened into a curve.

Whoosh!~

However, she quickly became dumbfounded as she saw Davis arrive in front of her. She retreated, but her movements were sluggish. Her face contained a few glances of reproach, but she revealed a shocked expression upon feeling both her hands be grasped.

Everyone's expression changed! What is Davis doing!?

"Do you finally understand, Isabella?" Davis spoke, "Do you now know the reason why I didn't consult you to join another power?"

"..."

Receiving no reply, Davis widened his eyes, "I assure you that I didn't betray you!"

"Truly?" The Dragon Queen echoed, but her voice betrayed her expectation.

"Yes!"

The Dragon Queen's expression trembled, but she finally nodded her head.

Davis seemed to become incredibly excited that his three energies erupted once more, shaking the space behind him before receding into his body.

"Then... I think I won't interfere with you joining this power... the Alstreim Family, but what about Claire and Log-" Princess Isabella's expression became a shade of red before she shook her head.

It was as if she abruptly realized that Claire and Logan were her future in-laws and couldn't offend them.

"I suppose I failed to obtain three talented subordinates in this tempering trial..." Princess Isabella wryly smiled, "I accept this loss..."

'So the Dragon Queen is truly on a tempering adventure... No wonder...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim inwardly nodded as he finally understood. He smiled widely, but then he quickly suppressed and displayed a calm expression.

Who would've thought that the Dragon Queen's arrival would easily allow him to recruit Davis?

He didn't know that Davis actually planned to become one with the Alstreim Family. Only after hearing the passionate speech, where Davis mentioned that he was not an Alstreim if he failed to marry Dragon Queen Isabella did he understand that Davis truly felt one with the family.

He inwardly nodded his head, 'Blood is like that... Despite Davis stating that he doesn't care, the feeling of home is always present in one's heart and soul.'

However, little did he know that he had been thoroughly duped by Davis and Princess Isabella right now!

The Dragon Queen suddenly spoke.

"It's time for me to leave soon..."

Davis's heart trembled.

"Go... I would soon follow..." He took a deep breath and said.

"I will ask your hand in marriage, and your power would have no choice but to marry you off to me at that time..."

"Such big words..."

"It is the truth," Davis lightly smiled, "But will you wait for me to reach a stage where I could stand without looking down but only look down upon?"

A smile appeared on the Dragon Queen's face.

"Whether it be a year or a thousand, I'll be waiting..."

Davis and the Dragon Queen stared at each other. The heads were so close, seemingly about to crash into each other's lips. However, the Dragon Queen moved her head aside but didn't separate or push him away.

Instead, a healthy crimson hue appeared on her cheeks, making her look incredibly entrancing.

Davis couldn't help but lean in to kiss her forehead, and he really did, giving everyone a shock while seeing that the Dragon Queen didn't resist!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but sigh as he looked at their public display of affection.

'Ah, overflowing with this kind of daringness is also wonderful...'

He suddenly couldn't help but remember a smiling face but only an icy expression remained on that face in the present.

Recalling his own past, he felt like he should do his best to unite them so that this dragon among men and phoenix among women don't end up having any regrets, but he was also nervous about the consequences.

If the Dragon Queen's background came to know about this, what would happen? Since the Dragon Queen seems to be out on tempering by adventuring, it is expected that she would have one or more Protectors, but why didn't he see any?

Could it be that this King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf silently staying behind was the Protector?

Now that he thought about it, it made sense. The Dragon Queen's growth was rather frighteningly fast that the King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf no longer seemed to be strong enough to protect her.

This was almost confirmed when he heard the Dragon Queen say that it was time and that she had to return. Her tempering adventure seemed to be over.

Nevertheless, what kind of power was the Dragon Queen's background?

If they rejected their union, would they go far as to even kill their female genius, maim the lowlife and flatten the Alstreim Family?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head. Such things should be considered in the far future as Davis was still not powerful enough to confront her mysterious power.

Right now, he was more worried about the calamity light. Not only did he offend the heavens, but he also targeted the calamity light to show his determination.

Since he overbearingly said something against it as if challenging it, did he jinx it?

There was a heretic saying that the heavens were fickle, and perhaps just.

Just like how it gave him an absolute genius out of nowhere, it could take it away anytime it wants. He felt himself to be small in front of the will of the heavens, like a child who obediently stood in front of its teacher, waiting to receive a task.

Once received, he could only do his best to fulfill the vague task, and if he acted against it, only punishment awaits.

"Here..."

The Dragon Queen suddenly took out a spatial ring to Davis.

Everyone saw it.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's and Patriarch Eldric Alstreim's eyes flashed. It should have some valuable treasures, or so they mused.

Davis looked hesitant to acquire it, but with the Dragon Queen shoving it into his hands, he looked as if he could only take it helplessly.

"This spatial ring contains a few treasures of mine, as well as a messaging talisman to contact me..."

"Don't die, okay?" The Dragon Queen endearingly demanded.

"Don't worry!"

Davis chuckled, "My Alstreim Family's Ancestor would support me in pursuing you even if the heaven collapses, the calamity light descends, so what needs to be said about your mysterious power?"

"If they come here heavy-handed, they would at least be unable to do anything to my family."

"Isn't that right, Ancestor?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled and heavily nodded, but everyone could see that his smile was forced.

Chapter 1114 Inbound?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim more or less knew that he had been taken advantage of and also felt a bit duped but just couldn't put his finger on the latter. He didn't think much about it as he saw the Dragon Queen's worry for Davis and could see that their love might be mutual.

'So that's why she was mad and disheartened to see Davis be taken away from her... No wonder she was unreasonable with me, a Ninth Stage Powerhouse... A mere subordinate wouldn't garner a reaction like that...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head in realization, thinking that the Dragon Queen was still a maiden in heart despite her raising her hands at the slightest provocation as if being filled with brawn. It made him realize that love is blind. Otherwise, he couldn't imagine her being disrespectful without a reason as she possessed a noble air.

Indeed, the Dragon Queen wouldn't be disrespectful as long as one wasn't disrespectful to her, but... little did Ancestor Dian Alstreim know that his thinking was off the charts, bordering on the level of misunderstanding!

Looking at Ancestor Dian Alstreim's nod, Davis imperceptibly smirked.

He had won in this gamble again! His plan was a success!

To be accurate, it was an impromptu plan.

Nevertheless, Davis knew that his plan that had been set in motion had succeeded!

For better or worse, Ancestor Dian Alstreim had agreed to nurture him without feeling like he had lost out much, but in truth, he had lost out big time.

Contrarily, if he hadn't determined himself to use this unprepared and hasty plan, it was unknown how long it would've taken to convince this Ancestor to give his family heavy protection, especially when he wasn't around any longer.

Davis had decided long ago that he would make this place his stronghold in the Fifty-Two Territories. However, he needed assurance that his family could safely reside here if he inadvertently offended someone extremely powerful during his adventures. He couldn't depend on Fallen Heaven when he was not with them.

A simple declaration that the Alstreim Family would protect his family could never satisfy him.

That's why he had Isabella come over here, let her take advantage of the situation to force them into experiencing a similar case of inviting a calamity!

The Dragon Queen's background appeared mysterious and powerful due to her abnormal talent and cultivation. She had even threatened to bring tens of Ninth Stage Powerhouses. No one could easily decipher that it was false.

Therefore, if Ancestor Dian Alstreim had given up or said that he would protect him but not his family from a calamity by risking millions of lives of the Alstreim Family, then he would've said nothing and left, never to appear here again by forcefully taking his entire family away from here.

After all, he can't ask for all of the Alstreim Family's cultivators to die with them as it was unjust, but since they enjoyed the Alstreim Family's perks, their lives are tied to its life and death as well.

It goes without saying.

A person can't simply enjoy the perks while not facing the consequences. He was ready to allow the Alstreim Family to reach new heights, but if they refused to face the consequences along with him, why should he help them become a true powerhouse in the Fifty-Two Territories?

The freebies only went to his loved ones! The others can suck... suck... yes, suck their fingers like helpless babies and keep waiting for him to be generous and benevolent!

In truth, even though his family wasn't in the know of such a plan and were confused, they sure did play along by presenting shocked reactions when they weren't even shocked in the first place. Only Natalya knew bits and pieces since she and Princess Isabella came here at the same time.

As for how Princess Isabella and Nadia knew, he left Nadia's doppelganger in the Purple Guest Palace, and through informing Nadia in his soul sea, he made them know about the situation and told them the plan as soon as he saw them leaving the seclusion chamber.

Even if Nadia wasn't present, he could still use his Solitary Soul Avatar, but it was cultivating the soul.

'Hehe, what reaction would the Ancestor display if he came to know he was actually forced to make a decision instead of provoked?' Davis couldn't stop feeling proud of his wits.

Now, he even got himself an additional yet unexpected perk of having Ancestor Dian Alstreim as his Protector! Although he didn't have any such thoughts of having the Ancestor always protect him, he felt that it would still feel good to command a living Ninth Stage Powerhouse rather than a mindless Ninth Stage Powerhouse.

But he doubted that he could command. After all, how could he command the only Ancestor? It would invite animosity from not only the Ancestor but also the other people. At most, he felt that he could daringly request and have him understand to comply.

Whoosh!~

The Dragon Queen separated from him and shot away. It was as if she was incredibly embarrassed and no longer had the courage to face him like a shy maiden. The doppelganger of Nadia followed back, but Natalya stayed here, standing beside Evelyn.

They quickly moved and appeared beside him, seemingly comforting him as they both placed a hand on his shoulders.

Everyone looked as if they heaved a sigh of relief, but they also possessed a visible smile on their faces. It could be seen that they were all glad for their own reasons.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim also smiled, feeling ecstatic that he finally managed to recruit the abnormal soul forging cultivation genius into the family.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim did not notice their true emotions through Heart Intent as he was too busy dealing with the Dragon Queen, not to mention that he didn't probe again with this Heart Intent since he felt that his probe might be found out.

A single probe might be brushed off as curiosity, but repeatedly doing it would cause the other party to be enraged if known. With his Heart Intent that reached a higher level, he didn't want to experiment with it, especially at that moment.

He didn't use it on Davis because he knew that a Soul Forging Cultivator with the same Soul Forging Cultivation could easily decipher that his probe wasn't a simple probe but a unique probe.

As for whether Davis would be able to ascertain whether the unique probe was Heart Intent or not was another story. He didn't know Davis had also comprehended Heart Intent. If he knew, he would've been shocked!

Nonetheless, since Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't manage to find many suspicious points, Davis and the others successfully duped him into promising and binding himself with such an oath.

Davis felt that he was truly evil and merciless. If Ancestor Dian Alstreim was helpless and failed to protect him, who knows what would happen to his law-heart?

He didn't know, but the most obvious result would be a formation of a heart demon, and its intensity would depend upon the determination of Ancestor Dian Alstreim's will.

However, his brows squinted as he looked towards the north-east.

Davis also looked in that direction. They both then looked at each other before Ancestor Dian Alstreim shot off towards the distance.

"You should all go back. I have some urgent matter to attend to."

Only his voice resounded out after his silhouette disappeared.

"What happened?" Patriarch Eldric Alstreim narrowed his brows as he stared at Davis.

How come Davis was able to sense something wrong, but he wasn't?

"It's better if Patriarch goes back... I don't think you can handle it."

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim became taken aback before his eyes narrowed, emitting boundless killing intent, "Is it the Yantra's?"

"How would I know?" Davis shrugged, "All I sensed is the powerful fluctuation of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse..."

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim became solemn before he spoke, "The city's defenses are already tightened. I'll go take a-"

"-look?" Davis interrupted, "If it really is the Yantra Family's Ancestor, do you want to get yourself killed?"

"I'm not in a position to advise you, but I think it is better if you look after the city. Otherwise, you would just be adding a burden to the Ancestor as you'll be a liability in front of Ninth Stage Powerhouses."

Before Patriarch Eldric Alstreim could reply, Davis continued, "I'm telling this for your own good. If Ancestor Dian Alstreim really needed you, he would've brought you along."

"Use your power where it is best used to the fullest of your capability. You're the Patriarch, so make sure no enemy enters or leaves the Grand Alstreim City."

"I've said what I needed to say, so it's your decision to make."

Davis no longer spoke and shot towards his mother while his two wives followed suit.

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim possessed a complex expression on his face as he looked at Davis's back. Even though he found his words an insult, he couldn't find a single fault that it left him speechless.

'He could keep calm and think rationally in front of the Ancestor, a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, and even an enemy powerhouse ... Truly a worthy character who can succeed me...'

'No, he's too worthy...'

'No wonder Ancestor gambled the Alstreim Family's life and death on him...'

Patriarch Eldric Alstreim shook his head. He made his decision and left towards the central part of the city to protect the Grand Alstreim City from possible threats.

Davis, Evelyn, and Natalya arrived in front of Claire. But before they could arrive, Logan took a step forward and flashed through the air with lightning speed before he arrived in front of Edgar Alstreim and clasped his hands with a straight face.

"Father-in-law!"

Edgar Alstreim's eyes twitched as he muttered.

"Son-in-law...?"

"..."

It was dead calm as an awkward atmosphere quickly began to spread.

Chapter 1115 True Reunion

Davis watched his father and grandfather become awkward with amusement in his eyes. Needless to say, he knew that he would be facing no discrimination from his grandfather since he was Claire's blood, but the same can't be said about the strange son-in-law who had somehow obtained his daughter without his consent.

He was rather interested in seeing the aftermath. Perhaps, his grandfather would get revenge for the beatings he received from Logan when he tempered his body for the first time?

Davis deviously thought as he watched them.

Claire became fidgety and nervous whilst seeing that both of them no longer say a word. She hurriedly disrupted their silence, "Father, this is-"

"Stay back..." Edgar Alstreim interrupted as his expression became solemn.

Claire's expression became awry, and she suddenly didn't know what to do.

"What's your name?" Edgar Alstreim asked.

"Logan Loret," Logan smiled, "I'm none other than the person who married your daughter and made her give birth to Davis Loret."

'Shots fired!!!' Davis widened his eyes in excitement. His father's words were rather vulgar.

"Brat! How dare you!?" Edgar Alstreim's expression fell.

He abruptly raised his hand, and it shot towards Logan's shoulders in an instant. However, Logan didn't do anything but watched that hand fall on his shoulders.

As expected, Davis felt that his father was truly going to get wrecked by his grandfather!

Logan felt a heavy pressure land on his shoulder. He maintained that smile on his face, and contrary to what he thought, that he would at least receive a fist to the gut, the seventh stage pressure quickly withdrew as it came.

Edgar Alstreim patted Logan twice before an extremely moved voice echoed out.

"Thank you for saving my daughter, Logan. You truly deserve to be with Claire."

Logan became taken aback before he solemnly nodded, "I thank you for your acceptance and recognition, father-in-law."

"Haha..." Edgar Alstreim lightly laughed.

Davis blinked. Was his father not getting beaten up?

'Okay...' He quickly let it go but thought this sight was funny.

After all, even though one was his father, and the other was his grandfather, they both still looked like young men, giving him a skewered perception of what a family would normally look like.

His eyes had been truly opened to the seniority in the cultivation world this day!

Claire couldn't help but smile widely, "Father, if it weren't for husband, I would have truly faced a fate worse than death!"

Edgar Alstreim smiled, "I know..."

However, his expression turned wry, "You didn't say anything to me but just kept staring at me in the Ethren Empire? What was that about?"

"It was I who told my mother to be low-key. It was not time yet, and I did invite you to the Conferred Queen's mansion, but you didn't show up, so it's your fault, grandfather." Davis chuckled.

Edgar Alstreim's heart trembled. He stared at Davis for a while, looking as if becoming incredibly moved as his purple pupils shook.

Davis wanted to point at himself and jokingly ask if something was stuck on his face, but he hesitated as he felt that it was inappropriate.

"Something's stuck on your face..." Edgar Alstreim suddenly said.

"Eh?" Davis became taken aback before he checked his face with his soul sense and quickly became aware that there was nothing.

At the same time, Edgar Alstreim's hands quickly shot towards Davis's face and swiftly grabbed hold of his cheek with his fingers, "Brat, let me remove that smirk off of your face!"

Davis felt his cheeks being pulled, but he didn't do anything as he kept smiling in glee. With his cheeks elongated, he appeared comical.

"Feeling arrogant, are we?" Davis chuckled.

"Of course, I'm the soul forging cultivation genius, Davis Loret's grandfather! Who do you think you are to make me suffer numerous defeats all this time!?"

"Pfft!~ Haha~"

The people around them couldn't help but laugh, which made Davis laugh a bit. Tears fell from Claire's eyes as she deeply smiled. The scene she saw was like something out of magnificent art, making her feel extremely moved. This was what she waited for all this time, and looking at her son, she knew that it was all because of him.

Edgar Alstreim let go of Davis's cheeks and grabbed hold of his shoulders, feeling his slim yet robust build. He couldn't help but become extremely moved, knowing that not only was his daughter alive and well, but she even gave birth to an extraordinary genius.

"Davis, you made your grandfather extremely proud that I feel like I could die without any regrets even at this moment!"

Edgar Alstreim couldn't help but shed two manly tears. It ran down his face, dripping down his cheeks. He was surrounded by nothing but warmth. His family was all present, well, alive and in addition. He didn't think that he would be this blessed by the heavens.

But on the other hand, Elder Havle Alstreim possessed a dumbfounded expression on his face. He was now closely related to the Alstreim Family's number one genius, as well as a future Ninth Stage Powerhouse. No matter how he tried to digest this information, it refused to sink in!

Lia Alstreim, who was Edgar Alstreim's second wife, smiled, but she felt a bit out of place. She pursed her lips and patted Tia Alstreim's head, trying not to make her feel lonely along with herself.

Perhaps, they were secondary after all, or so she thought.

At this point, Davis turned his head and spoke, "Grandmother, is Tia Alstreim my half-aunt?"

Lia Alstreim's pupils trembled that she couldn't quickly help but blurt out!

"Yes!"

She looked as if she was ecstatic to be called grandmother by Davis that everyone around couldn't help but imperceptibly nod in approval.

Davis chuckled and redirected his gaze to the shy Tia Alstreim, "Little aunt, we are all one family now. Why aren't you greeting your big nephew yet?"

"Ah~" Tia Alstreim squealed and hid behind her mother, shyly looking at Davis.

Davis grinned and raised his finger in a scolding manner, "If you come out now, I promise this big nephew wouldn't eat you..."

Tia Alstreim's expression changed, and she even hid her head. She refused to come out. However, after her mother comforted her, she stood out and bowed.

"I am Tia!"

As soon as she said that, she ran again and hid behind her mother.

"Davis..." Lia Alstreim hesitatingly called out, and seeing that Davis held no animosity towards her way of calling, she explained, "I apologize. Tia never had much interaction with people before, so she's shyer than the usual child."

"No worries, she'll eventually come out of it, but I don't think her refusal to talk to me is because she is shy. I think she has already fallen for this grand one's vile charm." Davis ostentatiously rubbed his chin.

"Pfft!~ Hahaha!~"

It garnered another round of melodious laughter from the ladies, making Davis smile further as he felt like he was surrounded by flowers. His actions made him instantly become popular, but also made the atmosphere harmonious.

"You silly brat..."

Edgar Alstreim shook his head as he, too, laughed before silently retreating to the sides. He made an embarrassment out of himself by shedding tears but still felt like that he couldn't help it. This reunion was far too precious for him that he didn't know what he would do if it suddenly disappeared from his sight.

Lia Alstreim wiped her tears that were just about to fall from her moist eyes. She was afraid that these people would give her the cold shoulder, but Davis's conduct gave her warmth.

"I don't think I can quickly accept you as my second mother, but I acknowledge you as my father's wife! Please accept this bow!"

Claire suddenly echoed, and bowed till her waist bent while her hands were clasped, "Thank you for taking care of my father while I was away! Even now and for the foreseeable future, I'll have to continue depending upon you to take care of my father!"

"No...! Please stand up!" Lia Alstreim was shaken as she quickly helped Claire stand up.

She bit her lips as she shook her head, "I'm the one being taken care of... Thank you for at least accepting me as your father's wife."

Claire's expression shook, but she heavily nodded her head. She knew that without this woman in front of her, her father would've extremely suffered, probably no different than a roadside beggar.

After all, her father used all of his assets to help her grow. Where would he have the money to buy cultivation resources for himself? That too body tempering cultivation resources which are expensive than the norm!

It was only because of Elder Havle Alstreim, Lia Alstreim's father was her father able to cultivate and protect his law-heart from shattering in despair.

She felt extremely grateful to this woman!

'Maybe I should cure her crippled body as well...'

Looking at them, Davis thought before he became surprised at himself. Honestly, he thought that he wouldn't have emotions for these characters since he hadn't personally known them much, but he came to feel that they were really all one family after talking like this.

'Is this because Ancestor Dian Alstreim confirmed me to be truly an Alstreim with the Soul-Bloodline Chamber? Is that why I subconsciously think that we are all one family?'

He tried to find an answer to his thoughts rationally but shook his head, feeling that it didn't matter. He shot a gaze around, and witnessing that everyone's face was covered in smiles, he felt that this what truly mattered.

'Mhm?' He eyed Tia Alstreim, who was peeking out from her mother's back like a rabbit peeking out from its hole.

He shot a look at her, and when their gaze met, she became alarmed and quickly hid again, making him chuckle. He knew that since she possessed a special constitution, Edgar Alstreim must've made sure that she didn't go out to mingle with her peers and end up accidentally revealing her secret as a result, but that instead made her shyer than the norm.

"Alright, everyone! Come with me to the Purple Guest Palace!" He echoed.

Everyone nodded their heads. They soon left the area, making the No Same Sky Martial Platform seem abandoned.

Only the two severed and bloodied remains of Weiss Alstreim and Immeth Alstreim remained, rotting with the blood of countless other Alstreims who lost their lives today as well as in the past.

Chapter 1116 Return It?

Central North East, Alstreim Family Territory.

Above the massive Alstreim Ocean, a figure solitarily flew, rushing past the clouds that mostly blotted out the entire ocean. Many magical beasts scurried away at the sight of this silhouette, not even bothering to see what kind of existence the outline was as soon as they sensed the powerful undulations.

Even the countless sea magical beasts dwelled deeper into the ocean, not daring to come out.

Suddenly, the silhouette stopped at a point in the sky, hovering. In the surrounding hundred kilometer radius, nothing was present other than the ocean, but looking at the small island that spanned about fifty kilometers in the distance, they took a step forward and disappeared.

The next moment, the silhouette placed a foot on the island's fertile soil a two hundred kilometers away and boringly looked around, sensing a few magical beasts scampering away again.

"Mhm... Since he's coming towards me, I'll just wait here where it's relatively safe..." The silhouette chuckled in a male voice.

The shadow of his silhouette disappeared, replaced with a grand red robe that draped over his entire body. Standing six feet tall, he possessed sharp sword-like brows, a small nose, and thin lips. A small crown hung over his head, making him look like an emperor.

In the distance, another silhouette rushed past the clouds above the Alstreim Ocean, heading towards the small island where the man with the powerful undulations seemed to be present. However, it appeared that this new silhouette unleashed the same powerful undulations released by the man in red robes.

The powerful newcomer quickly arrived and floated above the island. It was a man dressed in white robes, and he possessed a pale-white face, seemingly looking sick but was not.

He shot a condescending glance down the island and looked at the red-robed man who seemed to look as if he was making himself at home, building a house. In a few seconds, a palace rapidly appeared in the middle of the small island.

"Your illusions are as crappy as ever, Elizar Yantra. Want me to destroy it in an instant?" A rumbling voice echoed as essence energy surged, rapidly destroying the island's flora in an instant. The grass, flowers, trees all burned to ashes. Even the sands and the soul of the island looked scorched, instantly making it a barren land.

However, the palace remained standing tall, a voice laughingly echoing from inside.

"Ah, Dian, Dian... Why are you so angry? Come, come! Let me serve you a cup of wine in honor of our friendship!"

"Hmph!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim snorted before he flicked his sleeves and disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was inside the palace.

In a particularly luxurious room, Elizar Yantra sat on a grand chair. In front of him was a dining table that seemed to be made of a translucent white sheen of crystalline, gorgeous, and appealing to the eyes. It was a table made of Peak-Level Spirit Stones, and on it were two small cups that radiated an immense feeling of ancient aura and an open pot of wine that emitted deep fragrance.

Elizar Yantra simply gestured for Dian Alstreim to be seated as he moved his other hand to pour the wine.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim possessed a cold expression and stood still as if refusing to be seated.

"Dian, we have a lot to talk, and catch up on old times-"

"Just stop letting out farts, and say what you are here for!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim icily spoke. He had no friendship with this person and couldn't help but instantly become incensed when mentioned a second time. At the least, he had communicated during the Nine Easter Territories competition.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra's brows narrowed as he frowned at the immense disrespect. He was also an Ancestor-level character, yet he was treated like a beggar!

Even though he knew that they were in the wrong, who cared?

The only ones with the might had the right to speak!

He ignored it but somberly replied, "Give back the Illusory Yantra King Bell, and if you do, I can pay a relevant price that would make you-"

"Heh!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim sneered, "I have yet to visit your Yantra Family to demand reparations for the damages your people have caused, but you're already here demanding for that rusty bell?"

"Didn't you kill my family's prodigy, Faragin Yantra, for it!?" Ancestor Elizar Yantra retorted, "I didn't ask anything about it, did I?"

"Hmph! The life of a waning old ghost is something not even worth a low-level spirit stone, and yet you dare to say that Faragin Yantra is your family's prodigy, and you suffered an immense loss because of it?"

"I only knew that the Yantra Family is scheming with their illusions, but never did I know that they were beyond shameless!"

"You!-"

"What you!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim icily interrupted the inflamed Yantra Family's Ancestor.

"At first, I exchanged your family's Elders who had hidden here for a price since I only thought that it's a simple and childish move to instate a rebellion, but since you dare tried to internally jeopardize the Alstreim Family, it is rather painfully obvious that you tried to uproot my power!"

"It leaves me with no choice but to give the Yantras no more leeway!"

"From now on, every Yantra found in my Territory would be killed without question!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim declared with hostility, his purple pupils burning with crimson flames.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra's expression trembled, "Dian Alstreim, don't go too far! If you dare to do this, I will mobilize the entire Flowing Mist Sect to kill your adventuring experts!"

"Hmph! Just do so if you dare! With justice by my side, I will have the entire righteous sects of the Nine Eastern Territories know of your family's conduct with proof, and your Yantra Family's standing in the Flowing Mist Sect would inevitably drop!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim sneered.

"Don't delude yourself that I don't know anything about the internal affairs of your Flowing Mist Sect."

Ancestor Elizar Yantra stared at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, his swirling black eyes staring daggers that would kill. It was as if he acted on it; a ray of illusory swords would abruptly spurt out from his eyes, raining down upon Ancestor Dian Alstreim, rendering him to shreds!

However, his pupils trembled in apprehension, and he didn't. Instead, he took a deep breath to calm himself down.

"Dian Alstreim, the Illusory Yantra King Bell is my family's legacy artifact. It contains our karmic luck, making us prosper. It has no value to people such as yourselves since it contains our blood and soul."

"You know this, and so do all peak powers, so it won't matter if you sell to someone else, but if you sell it to me, I can pay a steep price for it!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly stared, not even giving an inch of leeway.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra grimaced, "You won't reconsider?"

"There's nothing to consider!"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra's veins erupted, "You're refusing a toast, only to be forced to drink a forfeit!!!"

"If you want an all-out war, just say so!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly smiled, "My Alstreim Family isn't afraid of external threats. Even if our blood dyes this land, I assure you that I would use my entire life to take down the Yantra Family. At that time, let's see if the Flowing Mist Sect's other two prominent families keep you with them..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly laughed.

'You madman!!' Ancestor Elizar Yantra inwardly cursed as he trembled.

He used his entire willpower to calm himself down before he opened his mouth again.

"Is there really no way?" His voice trembled.

"Fool!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim raised his hand and pointed his finger at his nose, "You dared to scheme against my Alstreim Family twice!"

"If I still held exchanges with you, I won't even have the least bit of face remaining when I meet my ancestors in death!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim remained adamant. This Illusory Yantra King Bell was the biggest and conclusive proof he possessed for their wrongdoings. Giving it away for a bit of benefit would make them lose the initiative and the overwhelming advantage.

He would be the ultimate fool and the loser to take that kind of action.

Unless the benefit overwhelmed the losses, he would never do such a thing.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra trembled like a volcano that was about to erupt on hearing Ancestor Dian Alstreim's answer, but he still didn't dare to declare anything. Instead, he was worried because without the Illusory Yantra King Bell protecting their karmic luck, he didn't dare to initiate a war between their powers.

Karmic luck is obscure and seamless beneath the heavens, but it was something everyone at the level of Ninth Stage could vaguely realize a bit. This fact was confirmed by those Ninth Stage Powerhouses who have comprehended laws pertaining to karma, also known as Karma or Karmic Laws.

It was said that the existence of karmic luck always played a major role in a power's fate, capable of bringing them prosperity if it was high and bringing them to ruin if it were just the opposite, negative high.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra didn't know much about it since he hadn't learned Karma Laws and experienced the mysteriousness of it by himself, but since every major power seemed to place utmost importance in karmic luck from ancient times, he didn't dare to be dismissive.

Therefore, he understood that even if they lost a battle, as long as there was karmic luck from the heavens supporting them, they would have a chance to fight back depending on the difficulty of the calamity they are facing.

And at this time, where the ominous Calamity Light loomed over the top of their heads, he knew that he couldn't lose his family's precious legacy artifact, which maintained their karmic luck.

If he completely lost the Illusory Yantra King Bell, it was unknown what kind of fate his Yantra Family would experience. Hence, no matter what, he had to get this legacy artifact back, or even the bit of karmic luck that remained in the Yantra Family would dissipate, ending up inviting a calamity for them!

Chapter 1117 At Sunrise

Ancestor Dian Alstreim kept a cold expression, refusing to engage in negotiation. However, inwardly, he was laughing. The Illusory Yantra King Bell was fed and refined by countless experts of the Yantra Family. Using their blood essence and soul essence, they refined it through generations and generations, forming an immense karmic connection with it.

The blood and soul of the Yantra Family and the spirit of the Illusory Yantra King Bell were intricately connected, making it so that their karmic ties are connected as well. If he took this legacy artifact away from them, he would be giving them an invisible blow!

Without these countless refinements, it is difficult for an artifact to possess karmic quality unless they were innately karmic through the aid of the cultivation world's mysterious elements and materials.

Nevertheless, Ancestor Dian Alstreim understood that he couldn't give this legacy artifact to them even without a valid reason since they have deeply offended him. Besides, he understood that legacy artifacts might not just be limited to one but two or more. However, he only knew of the existence of the Illusory Yantra King Bell and wasn't aware of any details pertaining to another legacy artifact that belongs to the Yantra Family.

After all, it isn't easy to refine a legacy artifact as it required time, blood, and soul sacrifice.

The Alstreim Family possessed two legacy artifacts! One was with him, and the other was with Patriarch Eldric Alstreim.

Unlike the Alstreim Family's ninety thousand years of history, the Yantra Family's history was short, only around forty thousand years. They were the new power that emerged within the Flowing Mist Sect. Hence, it made logical sense to him that the Yantra Family didn't possess two or more legacy artifacts that affected their karmic luck.

"At this point, even having dialogues is a luxury. Elizar Yantra, if you want your legacy artifact back, I would demand a steep price, but it is extremely steep that you wouldn't be able to pay up even if you empty your family's coffers."

"Just forget it!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned back and took a step into the air, "If you have nothing else to say, leave. The next time I see you or your Yantra Family experts enter my Territory without permission, I'll form a punitive force to kill!"

"Dian, you're making this worse for yourself! With no compromise, do you think that your declining power can survive!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim waved his hand, and the surroundings of the palace spontaneously caught up in crimson flames, incinerating before quickly disappearing as if it never existed. He took a step forward, disappearing into the distance.

Only the barren island existed, leaving behind a dazed person who looked as if he had been slapped by an invisible hand.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra abruptly trembled as if he had a shitload of crap to let out. His face became filled with both paleness and anger, threatening to explode with rage.

"Damn you bastard! You'll pay for this!" Letting out an enraged shout, he waved his hand, and the objects near him were taken into his spatial ring before he shot towards the north-east territory gate.

The small barren island quickly became desolate, and only the sound of ocean waves could be heard reverberating around rhythmically.

The soil was scorched, and perhaps it was unlikely for even a single strand of grass to grow in this land burned by a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse's essence energy for the next few hundred years unless a factor managed to heal the soil.

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Davis and the others returned to the Purple Guest Palace in one piece along with Edgar Alstreim's family. Their expressions were all covered in smiles, and he allowed them to enter the seventeenth floor while he excused himself and entered the eighteenth floor.

He placed a foot on the surface of the entrance and walked in towards the hall. However, halfway through the pathway, Princess Isabella leaned over the wall, seemingly waiting for someone.

Davis smiled as he looked at her thoughtful expression. Who else could she be waiting for other than him?

Princess Isabella turned around and noticed, her face brightening up before her lips widened, her expression blossoming into a smile.

"Davis~."

Davis was still walking, but when he took the next step, he directly crossed tens of meters to arrive in front of her. He stopped and looked at her smiling expression. She waited for him in this place, and it made him heartened as well as somber.

He knew that the words she said about leaving were not an act. It was the truth. In fact, she should've left long ago, before they left the Ethren Empire, but she stayed behind, wanting to help his family obtain revenge.

'What a filial wife!'

Davis inwardly exclaimed as she truly did help him accomplish by acting her part! He reached out his hand to hold hers, his lips moving.

"Thank you, Isabella..."

Princess Isabella blinked before she giggled, "What are you thanking me for? I tried my best to act according to your plan, but I still ended up making some mistakes..."

"You are not an expert..." Davis chuckled, "Besides, your awkwardness was even more of an advantage, making it look realistic..."

"You scoundrel~" Princess Isabella lightly hit his chest yet quickly burst into a fit of suppressed laughter.

Davis used this chance to sneakily pull her into his embrace, wrapping his arms around her waist. However, as if expecting it, Princess Isabella placed her head over his chest and embraced him back, feeling his heartbeat reverberate and speed up in reaction towards her existence.

When she felt that, a satisfied smile inadvertently lit up her face.

Both of them didn't say a word but just embraced as if they were without a care in the world. It was unknown how much time had passed when Princess Isabella suddenly spoke.

"Honestly, when you suddenly appeared before me in front of everyone and grabbed my hands, I felt my heart waver... I really felt as if I was going to leave you for a long time..."

'So that's what her sudden pause was for...' Davis laughingly mused before he agreed.

"I also vaguely felt my law-heart tremble when you said you were about to leave! I know you interchangeably mentioned about returning to the Ruth Empire to clear the 'trial', but I almost thought if I didn't retrieve you back from your mysterious power, I would receive a heart demon from it..."

Even though they were acting, it could be said that they became too engrossed in it. Their acting was enough to consume themselves in their own delusional world of separation. At that moment, their true feelings for each other naturally yet silently appeared, almost ruining their depiction of separating lovers.

'Fuck!' Davis inwardly cursed again.

"The soul, feelings, and emotions is truly a mysterious thing... We shouldn't often play with it." Davis advised, but this advice was for also himself, mainly himself.

Princess Isabella solemnly nodded her head before she separated. She possessed a contemplative expression on her face, and within a few seconds, she posed a question.

"Do you think that our play has managed to fool them all?"

Davis thought for a second before answering, "Judging by their reactions, I think they bought it. Although there are many holes in our made-up story, I don't think that they would be able to find it anytime soon."

"What if they found out if we're both from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm...?"

"If they found out, they found out..." Davis shrugged.

"Because by the time they find out, I am confident that we would already have the ability to battle against a Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse..."

"Perhaps, even killing shouldn't be a problem..." Davis solemnly rubbed his non-existent long goatee like an old man.

"Pfft!~~ Hahaha!!~"

Isabella could no longer take it that she ended up burst out laughing. She found that his actions and mannerisms were completely shameless contrary to how he portrayed himself to be.

He was always scheming, scheming like an evil mastermind behind the scenes but looking at his childish mannerisms of imitating, she found it extremely funny.

Davis shook his head as he saw her laugh. He continued, "But with this... Your mysterious background will not be asked into question. I wanted to tie up loose ends so that you could be free to leave and clear the 'trial', so I can only prepare a half-hearted plan such as this whilst taking advantage of the situation."

Princess Isabella rolled her eyes. She felt that he was humble for no reason again.

"Nonetheless, I think you would have never had to act again. I apologize for selfishly burdening you, Isabella."

"Well," Princess Isabella wryly smiled, "I did dislike it at first, but it was fun while it lasted..."

Davis's heart shook. He took a deep breath and asked.

"When are you leaving?"

Princess Isabella's expression froze before she answered.

"Tomorrow at sunrise..."

Their eyes met, but they ended up simultaneously looking away.

Perhaps they both wanted to tell each other to stay or follow them, but they couldn't. Each had their own aspirations, and it was insufferably difficult to part. Their embrace that seemed to last for a long while was a direct manifestation of their longing for each other, yet when it was time... Princess Isabella was unable to digest the separation that two drops of tears appeared in her moist eyes.

It seemed that she was almost about to cry.

When Davis glanced at her with the corner of his eyes, he noticed it. His heart shook, and he reached out his hand to wipe away her tears. His lips moved, and his voice echoed out.

Chapter 1118 Dragon-Scale Patterned Ring

"Don't cry..." Davis gently wiped away her tears as he smiled lightly.

Isabella was a strong-willed woman in his mind, but even she was unable to maintain a calm facade when it was time to leave. As far as it concerned him, it spoke volumes of how she wanted to be with him.

He had been noticing it. Ever since she was with him, she behaved abnormally. It was almost as if she was placing him first in every matter he could think of.

'Yes, like a maiden who became blind in love...'

Princess Isabella's eyes were a bit red as she held back her tears. She bit her lips and grabbed his hand to place it towards her cheek. Feeling his warmth pass through his palm, her lips moved.

"I don't want to leave you..."

"What are you saying? You have to go..."

Princess Isabella shook her head.

"Isabella, if you don't leave, then I'll lock you up in a dungeon..." Davis warned as his brows narrowed.

He couldn't bear this as well, but he still held his calm as he knew that it wasn't their last.

"..."

However, Princess Isabella didn't even look taken aback. Instead, three words came out of her mouth.

"Then do it!"

Davis became a bit dazed as he looked at her stubborn expression.

Abruptly, he placed his hand on her waist and held her neck, pulling her into a deep kiss.

Their lips touched, smearing their love with intimacy for a while before their lips separated, their eyes gleamed in an endearing light.

Davis's expression became complex as time passed.

He was angered at her choice to sacrifice her chance at the trial as it was foolish, but at the same time, he still couldn't help but become extremely moved. After all, her decision to stay was with him. It made him entirely satisfied as a man, her man.

At the same time, he felt that this moment was too dangerous... as if she filled his everything at that moment... as if he could move the heavens and earth for her. He felt like if he gave into this feeling, he really would've made her stay instead of letting her go.

He took a deep breath and spoke.

"This is just a momentary separation, Isabella. It isn't as if we are going to completely separate, so calm your emotions and think what's best for our future. We both need to live a long life in order to enjoy each other's company to the fullest."

Davis saw her not become convinced. He gritted his teeth.

"I'll have you know that I'm not satisfied with a few thousand years!"

"For that, we need to be strong enough to handle any rivers that try to stop us and any mountains that hinder our path! Don't you believe that we have to be at least at the fabled Immortal Stage if we were to cross any tides and live that long?" Davis asked in an imploring voice.

Princess Isabella had her mouth agape.

Did he just say at least the fabled Immortal Stage? What was he thinking?

Seeing her become flabbergasted, Davis thought before opening his mouth.

"I'm telling you, I have no grand aspirations, but I want to live a long life with you, Evelynn, and Natalya. The two goals I currently have is to cultivate to my limit and live with my wives till the end of my life. It may seem petty and even disgraceful, but to me, it is an impossible task to complete. After all, I don't know when some asshole would sprout into existence from nowhere and take everything away from me, including my life!"

Princess Isabella was starting to smile at hearing his small aspirations but her eyes shook as he heard his last sentence. She felt him go stiff after he said these words.

'What the...'

Was someone after his life?

That someone was powerful? Incredibly powerful?

'Wait, didn't he just say that we at least need to be at the fabled Immortal Stage to face whatever comes our way...'

Princess Isabella's expression stayed the same, but inwardly, she felt a rude rumble that shook her heart!

Could it be that someone who was after his life was stronger than an Immortal?

"..."

Princess Isabella couldn't help but want to ask about it, but she didn't ask anything in the end. Since he hadn't said anything about it to her in the past, that meant that she was powerless to change anything in regards to it.

Abruptly, a surge of determination arose in her heart, making her incomparably determined to inherit the Earth Dragon Immortal's Inheritance.

'I will protect him even if I have to exchange my life!' She swore to herself.

Davis's nerves were taut. He boldly yet indirectly spoke about that existence who sealed Fallen Heaven and scoured around with his soul sense, but he was still unable to find anyone suspicious or even a vague sense of void around him. He arrived at the conclusion that no one seemed to be present, or his prowess just wasn't enough to perceive such an existence.

Obviously, he felt that it was the latter and became relaxed that he wasn't attacked.

He then suddenly realized that Princess Isabella possessed a determined expression on her face. He blinked once before he smilingly shook his head.

"Tomorrow, I'll come with you to the spatial gate."

Princess Isabella's face brightened before she shook her head, "It's not safe."

Davis rolled his eyes, "What do you mean it's not safe?"

"Without my concealment, do you really think that you can make it to the spatial gate without being followed?"

Princess Isabella imitated him as she rolled her eyes, "I said it isn't safe for me."

Davis became momentarily confused before realization dawned on him. He shot a lewd look at her, "Hehe, true... Perhaps I won't be able to hold back myself at the final moment..."

"Scoundrel..." Princess Isabella reached out and kissed his lips of her own volition.

"Just wait till I come out of the trial. I will marry you as promised and wait upon you like a good wi-" Princess Isabella suddenly stopped before she smiled with a healthy blush, "... like Evelyn and Natalya."

Davis gasped, "That makes me even more unable to wait! I'm going to eat you right now!"

Princess Isabella's expression changed as she ran out of his grasp, "No! You rogue!"

Peals of laughter rang out as he quickly chased her and caught her wrist again, making her look back at him with a knowing smile on her face.

Davis neared her with an evil smile on his face.

"Stay away..." Princess Isabella warned in a low voice.

"Hehe..." Davis paid her no heed and lifted her up in one sweep.

He 'princess carried' her and walked towards her room.

"You!-"

Princess Isabella became crimson red as she watched his vulgar expression.

Was he really going to do it with her today?

However, Davis changed his expression to a teasing smile, "What? Am I not allowed to carry you?"

"It is unknown how long I would be without you, so I'm going to spend time with you till tomorrow sunrise... We couldn't be tarrying in the hallway all day long, right?"

Princess Isabella's pupil trembled before she let out a satisfied smile and rested her head on his shoulders, tightly clinging to him.

They made their way to her room. Once they entered, Davis gently made her sit on the bed before he jumped over the bed and smashed his face on the sheet as he closed his eyes, feeling her fragrance that was all over the bed enter his nostrils.

'Sigh... I could only limit myself with this for now...'

He calmed himself down and opened his eyes before turning his body to look at her. However, he froze. Her face was right in front of him, inches apart, looking at him with wide eyes.

It was as if time itself froze. Only an instant was needed for them to become passionate, but they both abruptly pulled back as if they felt that it was dangerous, their gaze avoiding each other's intensity.

"Eh... Davis, you cannot refuse this..." Princess Isabella quickly looked back at him as she reached out her hand towards him.

Davis looked at her palm and noticed that there was a dragon-scale patterned ring. His eyes went wide before he berated her.

"You! Didn't I say that you should keep this Peak-Level Emperor Grade Artifact for your own protection?"

"But Davis, I'm going back to the Grand Sea Continent. No one can harm me there..." Princess Isabella explained and implored in a low voice.

"I don't need this, but you do..."

Davis became slightly taken aback. True, now that she was returning, the dangers she would face would almost fall to nil other than the time she would have to undergo the Immortal Grade Trial, but protective artifacts wouldn't be allowed there, so it would become as good as useless.

Now that he thought like this, he was tempted to accept her goodwill.

He nodded and reached out his hand, not bothering to stand on ceremony.

Princess Isabella's eyes lit up as a smile blossomed on her face. She grasped his right hand that reached out to her and gently squeezed the ring into his ring finger.

The dragon-scaled ring abruptly resonated, and a vague satisfied voice could be heard.

Davis looked at Princess Isabella in askance.

"It feels assured with you, probably sensing the Earth Dragon's blood in you..."

Davis smiled. He hadn't even bound it yet but can still feel its closeness towards him. He used a bit of his blood essence to form a connection, and it instantly accepted.

"Master..." A female voice called out.

'A female spirit...'

Davis became flabbergasted before he looked at Isabella, feeling moved, "Thank you."

"There's no need to use 'thank you' between us..." Princess Isabella smiled a bit foolishly.

Davis couldn't help but chuckle. He used to say the same words to others, but now it was used on him. When he said it to others, he hadn't thought much about their feelings, but he now knew that the feeling of thankfulness was something that came from deep within the heart.

It was harder to suppress than to express at that moment!

He turned his gaze towards the dragon-scale patterned ring and spoke, "Come out!"

Chapter 1119 Fate

A golden speck of light shot out from the ring, but it took the shape of a tiny female dragon.

"What's your name?" Davis asked the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Protective Artifact.

"Name? I don't have a name... I am called the Earth Dragon's Hard Scale Ring." It perfunctorily replied.

Davis nodded, but he didn't opt to name her as he had no feelings for it. Instead, he asked.

"How would you protect me?"

"As long as I sense a life-threatening attack, I will instantly activate, or master can use your energy to invoke me~" The female spirit happily echoed as if it was glad to be used as a shield.

"I see..." Davis understood that it had the same working, but he was rather worried that someone might notice the ring's grade. This was a treasure that would make Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes turn green with envy and even capable of making him turn against him; so much less needs to be said about others.

Even if he did nothing, just possessing it would invite calamity.

He narrowed his eyes before asking, "Can you hide your undulations...?"

The female spirit shook its head, becoming dejected, "I can hide my undulations only for a short period of time while worn...."

Davis chuckled, "Don't worry. I'll hide you within my robes and only equip you when I need you."

With his soul force concealing it, he felt that it wouldn't be conspicuous.

The female spirit dragon looked taken aback, "No... By worn, I meant about the bond we possess. Only if master unbound me can I hide my undulations all the time without affecting my ability to protect..."

Davis became confused, but the female spirit continued.

"I maintain a constant veil of surveillance so that I can quickly know if master's life is in danger. That's why I cannot also protect master's life if I were to conceal my undulations as it would also inhibit my veil of surveillance."

"So you're saying that it's possible to conceal your undulations all the time, but you're incapable of automatically protecting me during that time?"

"Yes! I can also protect for a short period of time while concealed, but if it crossed that limit, I wouldn't be able to do both for another short period of time."

"Oh, good!" Davis felt that this was strange but fine, "If I need your protection, I will inform you. Until then, always conceal yourself."

"I understand!" The female dragon spirit returned to the ring, and the ring appeared as if it lost its luster, becoming dull as if it was nothing more than a mortal ornament.

Davis smiled and looked at Princess Isabella have her mouth agape.

"What?" He perplexedly asked.

"If you have it concealed all the time, what use is it?"

"Isabella," Davis chuckled, "It's not like an ancestor-level assassin is going to strike me down here..."

He showed her the ring, "This is already an overkill... I'll tell it to protect me when I need it."

"If you say so..." Princess Isabella contemplated and felt that he was right because, for the same reasons, she didn't wear it.

However, with Davis vaguely mentioning that they need to reach the fabled Immortal Stage at least, she was unable to lay down her worries and wanted him to have the Earth Dragon's Hard Scale Ring worn at all times.

The artifact was fully loaded with spirit energy, and she didn't use it either, so it would completely be able to block the power and the impact of a peak-level ninth stage powerhouse's attack a few times.

This was the only thing that could make her rest assured, yet it made her unable to feel assured with this matter of suddenly facing a powerful enemy. At this moment, she could only hope that such a character wouldn't abruptly show up in front of Davis.

"Wait a minute," Davis suddenly recalled, "Evelynn and Natalya would miss you too since you're leaving. I'll go call them, and while they're entertaining you, I'll pay a visit to grandfather or mother will become sad. Knowing her, she wouldn't say anything, but she would be thrilled to talk more about me to her father."

Princess Isabella kept her smile, "Alright... I'll wait for you to come back."

Davis nodded and stood up. He left the room and headed towards the seventeenth floor, leaving behind a lonely princess who kept looking at the door till Evelynn and Natalya entered.

=====

Davis informed Evelynn and Natalya about Isabella's departure, and without having the need to tell them to go see her, they rushed off, leaving him hanging like a thread.

"Okay~~~" Davis's voice trailed off as he turned around and looked at the people in the distance, still having a smile plastered on their faces.

Before he came to the hall here, Evelynn and Natalya stuck out like a sore thumb, standing alone in a corner. Perhaps, after introducing themselves and conversing a bit, they were not willing to disturb their reunion.

So him informing them of Isabella's departure also served them to escape an awkward situation.

He looked around and saw that Elder Havle Alstreim was nowhere to be found, making him think that he left.

Looking at his mother happily exchanging words with her father, it seems like they had so many things to catch up on. He looked at Tia Alstreim and saw that she had opened up a little to his mother as she expressed herself in a low voice.

He knew that they were blood sisters, half-blood sisters to be exact, but they looked incredibly similar.

'Although their lips are different, their noses and eyes look almost the same...' He wondered as he measured their faces. Of course, once Tia Alstreim grew up, he knew that her facial features would change more.

"Davis, you're back..." Claire exclaimed like a little child as she noticed him, "Come, I was just singing praises of how you led us here to unite..."

Davis smiled a bit in embarrassment as he walked towards them.

Edgar Alstreim and Lia Alstreim proudly looked at him. However, the proudest one was Logan, of course. He held his head high and looked as if everyone should praise him for making Claire give birth to a prodigious son.

Tia Alstreim looked at this big nephew of hers with gleaming eyes. Indeed, Claire explained to them her son's achievements, and Tia Alstreim couldn't help but look up to him. Their ages were just ten years apart, yet he could make the most powerful existence in the Alstreim Family; Ancestor Dian Alstreim give respect to his words.

She became full of respect towards him and curious since he had something to do with her whispers. However, it didn't react now, and like a child, she didn't bother about it either.

Davis joined in on the fun, and while the whole family was reunited once again, a blurry figure stood outside the palace. It was as if it was there for a long time, just eerily staring.

However...

"Sigh," A few minutes later, suddenly a wise yet exhausted voice suddenly rang out from that blurry figure, "You're making the same mistake again and again. You vaguely realize that you walk the path of loneliness, yet you adamantly remain with your people."

"How many times are you going to inflict karma upon your loved ones? Just by being beside them, you are constantly changing their fates, and by telling them something that shouldn't even be mentioned, you are practically pushing them off a cliff, making them fall into an abyss of no return."

As if tracing something, the silhouette looked towards a particular direction.

"Your bold yet foolish whispers have now thrown the laws of fate into a bit of chaos, consequently disturbing the seclusion of a Soul Emperor..."

The silhouette looked back and swept a glance at the mingling people.

"Their fates have all changed, and even I became less capable of seeing through their future anymore... As for whether they will be able to face the tribulations which fate throws at them, that is something only fate..."

The silhouette's gaze fell on Davis, "... only you can amend."

"The Grimoire of Fate isn't something a person with your cultivation base can handle... and yet, its juvenile spirit seems to have chosen you..."

The silhouette kept staring for a while before it suddenly disappeared.

=====

Boom!~

"AHH!~."

A painful voice rang out, causing the surrounding palace walls to tremble to the voice's intensity.

"How can this be? My recovery failed!?"

The same male voice rang out with a sense of disbelief. He looked at the fruit that seemed to have withered, his expression becoming ugly. It had somehow lost its essence, but more importantly, he lost the opportune moment to recover completely.

He was none other than the Soul Emperor secluded within the far south of the Tripartite Alliance Territory's Desolate Plains!

Last time, when the three Ancestors of the Alstreim Family, Towering Cloud Hall, and the Falling Snow Sect had come to talk to him about the Blood Soul Contract, he had forcefully recovered to the High-Level Emperor Soul Stage to intimidate them and possibly kill them, but everything changed with the sudden arrival of the Calamity Light, ruining his plans.

Since he forcefully recovered, it left him with hidden injuries that gave him a backlash, dropping his level to Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage again after a few days had passed. He interchangeably meditated and absorbed medicinal essence from the fruits he possessed to recover, but now, it all ended up in failure!

He became enraged, and his anger almost flared up, but he promptly calmed down and took out the same fruit before starting to refine it.

After two full-days, the fruit in his hand ended up rotting, and he had recovered a bit, but what's done was done. He had missed the opportune moment to recover! He was unable to breakthrough!

His eyes shot wide open as it turned red, and he looked as if he wanted to vent! The image of a cold white-robed woman flashed past his eyes, and he stood up while his rod was also standing as strong as an elephant's trunk, wanting to have a taste of her!

At this moment, a long-drawn-out sigh could be heard.

The Soul Emperor froze as he blanked out. It was unknown how much time passed until he came back to his senses. Instantly feeling that something was wrong, he thought back to what had happened.

"Mhm?"

The Soul Emperor felt like he had heard something but didn't. It was as if inspiration descended on him, but it didn't, making him confused.

"What was I about to do?" The Soul Emperor mused and shook his head before he snorted, "Hmph! It's just a woman... Recovering to High-Level Emperor Soul Stage is more important!"

"Having Beauty Snow under my grasp is just a matter of time..."

He sat back on the cultivation cushion, and another particular fruit appeared in his palm again before he started refining it. It sent waves and waves of medicinal energy, making his powerful yet weakened soul recover.

The palace became silent again, but a voice resounded out.

"I have done something I shouldn't, and now I have inflicted karma upon myself... yet, I can only hope that it doesn't make the calamity that befell me worsen."

The blurry silhouette stared at the clueless Soul Emperor for a while before looking above, calmly gazing at the calamity light, their eyes possessing a gleam that was calm without any ripple.

"Is this truly my fate...?"

The voice echoed, but the next moment, the blurry figure disappeared, leaving behind a long-drawn exhalation of exhaustion.

"Sigh..."

Chapter 1120 Three Beauties

Two days before the Soul Emperor had his seclusion disturbed, Davis returned to Princess Isabella's room after talking with his grandparent.

He saw three beauties seated on the large bed, turning to look at him with various grins on their faces while he stood at the entrance, just having pushed the big door open.

Davis couldn't help but nod in satisfaction, 'Ah, I'm a lucky bastard indeed...'

He walked in as the door closed behind him.

"Beauties, please don't eat me up..."

"Oh~ That's too bad then~" Natalya echoed as she winked at Evelynn.

Evelynn rolled her eyes, "Isn't it the opposite? Sit with us... We've been waiting."

Davis flew before he sat on the south corner of the bed. While Evelynn was on the left, Natalya was on the right; Princess Isabella sat north. They looked at him in silence, making him feel awkward, but it didn't show on his face.

Now that he thought about this situation... wasn't this the first time all three had gathered to talk normally? Their cultivation sessions always interfered with each other's free time, and the last time they gathered was when the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect came to claim the nectar from Princess Isabella.

Nevertheless, seeing them looking at him like he had killed their father, he could no longer take it.

"What were you all talking about?"

"How to stop you from taking more women..."

Three voices echoed out in sync, making Davis a bit amused, "Aren't you all unified when it comes to this matter?"

"Of course," Princess Isabella echoed with a smirk, "Don't forget. Other than Shirley Ashton, you are not allowed to accept another woman. This is a decision made by the three of us, you understand?"

Davis became taken aback. He looked left and right and saw that they wore smiles on their faces. It was unknown what they talked about, but it seems like they all knew and accepted him marrying Shirley Ashton.

He didn't ask what brought about this change since he felt that they might take back what they said, and simply yet shamelessly nodded his head. However, looking at their expressions suddenly become stiffer than ice, he simultaneously shook his head.

"Mhm? You dare to slight us?" Princess Isabella possessed anger all over her face.

"Stop saying something you don't mean..."

Princess Isabella pursed her lips with an angered expression before she let out a giggle, "How do you always see through me?"

That's right. She was just teasing, but they were all one with this plan. Likely, they planned to tease him together but didn't expect that he would nod. However...

"Heart Intent..." Davis avoided their gaze before reconnecting, "It allows me to know what kind of emotions you are feeling to a degree..."

Princess Isabella, Evelyn, and Natalya all had their eyes wide, their mouths opening agape.

There was such a thing!?

While they were reeling in disbelief, Davis continued.

"Due to our soul's disparity, you all won't sense a thing... Isabella, even your Martial Sage Cultivation fails to sense that I am probing you."

Princess Isabella became taken aback before she shook her head, her expression blushing a little, "I can vaguely sense it, but I thought you were just catching a glimpse of my figure occasionally but was not sure..."

Davis became flabbergasted. If she sensed, why didn't she tell him so? Then he recalled that he didn't ask.

Wait!?! Doesn't this mean that she was okay with him sneaking a peek at her figure every time he probed?

"But this feeling, I sensed something similar from Ancestor Dian Alstreim..." Princess Isabella suddenly uttered.

"Mhm?" Davis became confused, "You mean to say that Ancestor Dian Alstreim can also use Heart Intent and used it on you?"

"Yes, possibly... Although I can sense this unique soul wavelength a bit vaguely with my physical senses, I can tell that it's stronger than yours. He seemed to have probed me when I was acting... I just thought it was a simple probe to see my true expression since he had only done it once but to think that it was Heart Intent..."

Davis narrowed his eyes, "Could it be that old fox played along?"

He felt that since the Alstreim Family possessed records of Heart Intent in their library, it was possible for their Ancestor to have comprehended it.

Princess Isabella and the two of them descended into silence for a while before the former spoke.

"Unlikely, because I was only probed once. Not much could be known from that. However, I don't know if Natalya was probed or not. If he did, he should know that Natalya's fear was faked." Princess Isabella solemnly replied.

"I'm sor-"

"Everyone, you are thinking too deep..." Evelynn suddenly spoke, interrupting Natalya's apology while garnering their attention.

"If Ancestor Dian Alstreim used Heart Intent on all of us, there is no way Davis would remain ignorant. Although I don't know how this Heart Intent works, I believe our husband would've known if it's used on most of us."

Princess Isabella became taken aback before she smiled, "That's right... How could Ancestor Dian Alstreim easily evade Davis's senses? Likely, he must've been already wary about Davis finding out, and only used on me, and that too once to know my emotions."

"Truly a cautious old fox..." She giggled.

Davis looked at Evelynn, feeling moved. Such a mistake, not noticing an important ability of Ancestor Dian Alstreim. It would really have been his undoing. The problem with schemes was that if he were to be seamlessly counter-schemed, then it would be an instant game over. That's why he would have to take almost everything into account!

Fortunately, he had Fallen Heaven. Otherwise, his intestines would've already turned green from regret.

Meanwhile, Natalya was feeling dull. Even if she did nothing, she refused to be a weakness, a burden that pulled down Davis. That's why she apologized, but Evelynn saved her from embarrassment, causing her to cast a grateful look at her.

"Thank you, big sister."

"Stop..." Evelynn waved her hand with a wry smile, "Even if you had done something wrong, it was our husband who pulled you into that act at that time. Even I had no idea what was happening, so if you failed, it's simply our husband's responsibility."

"Isn't that right, husband?"

Evelynn cast a look at Davis, causing him to sincerely nod, "You're absolutely right. Next time, I will be careful."

Davis looked at Evelynn, who seemed to be acting mature. He inwardly smiled because he knew that she would react the same as Natalya did if she felt that she was at fault.

'Being a big sister is a tough job...' He felt sorry but cheered for her.

Princess Isabella's ink-black pupils sharply gazed around, seemingly seeing through the intricacies of a harem. A smile appeared on her face before she spoke.

"Big sis, can I also call you that?"

Evelynn's body slightly shook before she imperceptibly smiled, "If you really want to, then you can..."

"Alright, big sis..." Princess Isabella giggled, her smile almost blossoming into a flower, "You two can call me third sis then..."

"Third sister..." Both Evelynn and Natalya voiced out, seemingly becoming happier.

Davis slightly had his eyes wide as he saw his women be harmonious, 'Ah, how long have I longed for this day...?'

He couldn't help but inwardly sigh. They were so good to him.

"Everyone," Princess Isabella abruptly called out, "Our second sis has successfully reached Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage, so it's only a matter of time before she reaches Martial Master Stage."

"Oh, Natalya, I forgot to congratulate you..." Davis smiled as he looked at the blushing Natalya.

"It's all thanks to third sister..." Natalya shyly replied.

Perhaps being treated like a younger sister, she like this feeling of being spoiled.

From Low-Level Gold Stage to Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage, she crossed seven levels to reach this stage after absorbing the blood essences with Princess Isabella's help. Therefore, she felt incredibly grateful to Princess Isabella. Without her help, absorbing all that much would've caused her to explode.

Contrary to what she thought, that she would be looked down upon by the Poison Queen and the Dragon Queen she envisioned in her mind, they were so good to her, causing her to feel immensely moved.

But the next moment, her expression froze as she heard Princess Isabella's voice.

"That's right... Davis. Natalya says that she wants her little sister to become your woman... What do you think?"

Princess Isabella kept a vague smile on her face as Davis's expression froze.

While Evelynn blinked as this was the first time she heard this, Natalya echoed as she blushed, "Third sis... Don't bring that up... Husband already said that it depends..."

"Depends?" Princess Isabella acted confused, "Depends on what?"

Natalya bit her lips, "Feelings..."

Abruptly, all three of them pointed towards the south, "That's what he said..."

Davis's lips twitched before he wryly shook his head, "Aren't you all in sync again...?"

"Hmph! We at least deserve to vent our frustrations!" Princess Isabella shot her tongue at him in a playful manner.

"I'll vent mine in you then..." Davis echoed in a low voice.

"Shameless!" Evelyn went crimson red.

Princess Isabella and Natalya didn't understand at first but looking at Evelyn; their imaginations quickly found out what he meant.

"You scoundrel!" Princess Isabella blushed red before she flew at him, her fist ready to punch.

Davis became taken aback before he captured her wrist.

'Huh!? No strength?'

Feeling that there was no power behind her attack, he threw her to the side. His body quickly moved to tower above her, and his other hand quickly moved to capture her other wrist, pinning her down on the bed.

"You!" Princess Isabella's eyes shook as she found herself in a vulnerable position. Her face that was already blushing became further red, making her immensely alluring.

However, she didn't retaliate but screamed, "Davis, do you believe that I'll throw you off right now!?"

"Oh, I believe you..." Davis confidently smiled, "That is... if you want to embarrass your man in front of two women, go ahead."

Princess Isabella's gaze shook. She possessed a retaliating expression on her face for a few seconds as she stared at him, but it became hesitant before all forms of struggle died down. Only a few words escaped from her mouth in a low and shaky voice.

"This is not fair..."

Davis smiled. How could this woman bear to embarrass him truly? If she did, her point of wanting him to shine in front of all the people, including her sisters, would become meaningless!

However, this was not a battle of strength, nor wits but a battle of who cared the most about the other, and he lost.

She's the one who seemed to be creating trouble, yet in truth, she was the one who maintained a jovial atmosphere. If he needed his Heart Intent to see this, he would feel embarrassed of himself!