

EMPEROR 1241

### **Chapter 1241 - Losing Their Home**

As Nadia's bellow echoed across the area, the Alstreim Family people all flew away with their backs open to any kind of attack as they fully concentrated on escaping the furthest while carrying many people as they could. After a few brave seventh-stage cultivators stopped to see if all had escaped, and once they confirmed that everyone, including the new brat, managed to safely escape, they no longer bothered to stay and followed the retreating people.

Although their hearts were congested with a lot of thoughts, including fear, they didn't dare do anything against that mysterious magical beast as they knew that they would be massacred in an instant. Strangely enough, they could see that the Eighth Stage Experts who were guarding outside came to their side to guard them, but why were their count so little?

Only three of them came to their protection while having ugly expressions on their faces. It could be seen that the other eighth-stage experts were nowhere to be found, including the Ancestor, making all of their expressions change as their hearts fell.

How can it be? Weren't they more or less all guarding the entrance and spread out in this region?

Could it be that they were all killed?

"Where are grandpa, father, and mother? Where are the others?" Niera Alstreim asked with anxiety pervading her face.

Her body trembled as she asked, and three eighth-stage experts who heard it quickly answered her to soothe her raging emotions.

"Don't worry, they are all safe. It seems like we were only taken by surprise..."

"What do you mean?" Niera prompted.

The three eighth-stage experts explained that the scouts in the forest had seen the mysterious magical beast, which then instantly caused all of them to be wary.

Ancestor Elizar Alstreim, who was guarding the entrance, went to confront the mysterious magical beast while the other eighth-stage experts, including Nero Alstreim And Keira Alstreim, went to guard the perimeter of this area which was tens of kilometers away.

Only the three of them were left to guard near the cave entrance, but they didn't think that the mysterious magical beast would attack them from inside the cave.

Fortunately, it seemed like all of the people managed to get away, instantly making them think back to the case where it didn't seem to strangely target cultivators below the seventh stage. They had heard that it did once, but it was all to kill the cultivators who were apparently looting the spatial rings. Nevertheless, it seems like it didn't kill those who showed no offensive intent against it.

"I see... so nothing happened to them..." Niera Alstreim heaved a sigh when she suddenly heard a lot of noises that felt like things were being thrown out!

They all looked towards the cave as their eyes went wide!

All of the things that had been inside the cave, the tents, makeshift buildings, and every other structure inside, including their assets, had all been thrown out by a flash of dark energy. The others who recognized that their belongings had all been ejected turned flabbergasted that they couldn't help but suddenly slow down, wondering if that mysterious magical beast was trapping them.

"I have some important belongings left there... Can I go get them?" Someone asked with a bit of doubtful tone.

"Idiot!"

"Don't fall for its trap!"

"You stupid prick! Everyone has their valuables left there! Don't get us all killed for a silly reason!"

"Let us wait for the Ancestor!"

Hurls of insults fell on that person before an eighth-stage expert uttered a valid point that let all of them calm down a bit.

A few seconds later, fiery undulations bellowed towards them as a silhouette could be seen rushing towards them.

"Ancestor!!!~~~"

Everyone raised a cheer in excitement while they saw that other eighth stage experts were on-route towards them as well, looking safe and sound. Some couldn't help but shed tears, knowing that they had escaped a disaster. Now that the Ancestor was here, their hearts that were still rapidly pounding couldn't help but calm down by themselves.

In a few seconds, before all the other eighth-stage experts could arrive, Ezekiel Alstreim arrived here in an instant, his face looking grave.

He saw the mess in front of the cave entrance before looking at the cave sealed by intense dark, murky energy that looked like it would squeeze him into the empty void, making him think that his sight would fail him if he were to enter inside.

*'What powerful magical beast aura!!! A Peak-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast...? Strange... Why do its aura and energy feel so incredibly powerful...?'*

Ezekiel Alstreim's expression turned even more grave as his eyes went wide!

*'Could it be a King-Tier Magical Beast!?'*

He instantly managed to sense its true strength, making him aware that he should not carelessly attack it. A Peak-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast with a King-Tier Bloodline could definitely handle a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse without much of a problem. At least, that was what he had heard when he was out of this sealed space in the past.

He had never seen a Peak-Level King Beast Stage King-Tier Magical Beast before, so he couldn't be sure.

However, he didn't know if it was a King Rank Species or Emperor Rank Magical Beast Species. If it were the latter, he definitely didn't want to offend it, but if it were the latter and was in the process of growing, then he felt that it should be better for him to nip it in its bud!

*'However, that's a do-or-die situation, not to mention that it seems to be able to willfully become concealed at any moment with its dark energy, making it even possible for it to escape my senses... If it escapes, I'm doomed. I will cause all of us to be doomed.'*

At that instant, numerous thoughts ran on his mind, and the likely answer that he arrived was to not offend it. However, their safe base, they lost their home. Even he didn't feel good about it after living there for so many years.

"What's the situation?" He asked after the other eighth-stage experts had arrived behind him, their faces grave and reluctant as just as him.

"Ancestor, this powerful dark-attributed magical beast suddenly appeared out of nowhere in the underground cave. It looked like a winged wolf, but we couldn't be too sure as we could only see it vaguely. However, it only chased us away and didn't seem to harm us." A seventh stage cultivator who was training in the underground cave when Nadia attacked spoke.

"It didn't harm us, you say?" Nero Alstreim narrowed his eyes in confusion.

"Yes, it only made us exit the cave and didn't pursue any further. It stated that it was that this cave was its territory and bellowed at us to scam."

"This is its territory?" Ezekiel Alstreim became taken aback, thinking that there were no signs of living when he came here. Not even a single trail of poop or skeletal remains of any magical beasts could be seen.

*'Could it be that all of those were buried under the lava...?'* He scoffed, becoming doubtful and even more suspicious because a dark-attributed magical beast definitely wouldn't claim this place wreathing with fire-attribute as its territory.

Why would it harm itself? Unless it was going through some ordeals like generating a unique resource from its body, he couldn't think of anything appropriate.

Nevertheless, what could he do? He felt a bit helpless in this case. He felt that he could definitely attack it and perhaps defeat it before managing to kill it. However, if it escaped, which he felt that it definitely could, his people's lives couldn't be assured anymore. It was all the more dangerous to offend it because it seems that it can easily enter the cave in a concealed manner without him even noticing.

However, the underground lava location was a natural training zone that could support fire-attributed cultivators' law comprehension till the eighth stage! It still had a minute relevance in the ninth stage, and consequently, he couldn't help but feel extremely reluctant to just let it go to the magical beast!

"Grandpa, what should we do?" Nero Alstreim spoke through soul transmission.

Ezekiel Alstreim closed his eyes before he opened, his grave expression returning to one of calmness.

"First, take our people to safety to somewhere safe, but I guess anywhere is safe, but here..."

Nero Alstreim couldn't help but wryly smile, "Is grandpa going to attack it? Those people on the other side of the forest call it the ruler of this sealed space. Perhaps, we should simply let it be and concentrate on protecting our people?"

"I think so too..." Ezekiel Alstreim nodded, "But, I'm not going to just let it take our home without an explanation. Since it didn't harm anyone, conflict isn't probably its wish. So after you take our people to safety, I'll try to establish a conversation with it."

"I understand..." Nero Alstreim didn't ask anymore and started to direct the people to leave.

In fact, they had already located a few places to extend their settlements so they could live and expand if the way out was bleak, but they didn't expand since the threat of the mysterious magical beast was still on their minds.

Now that their home was taken away, the locations that they had reserved in their minds before came a viable option for them to settle down.

Davis looked at them, wondering what kind of decision they took.

When he came out of the cultivation dwelling, he was about to visit the underground cave, wanting to awaken the strands of lightning that were slumbering, but with so many people now gaining the motivation to cultivate and everything after the massacre he conducted, it seemed that the underground cave was fully packed with people training, not allowing him to tamper with the lightning.

If he did, his undulations and his special power would be discovered, and people would come to check, which he must definitely avoid.

So, the only possible answer he arrived at was to use the 'ruler of the sealed space' to send all of them away.

*'Mhm... Perhaps, I am even more of a tyrant... A peace-loving tyrant...'* Davis couldn't help but inwardly lampoon as he was taken away along with the others.

He looked back and saw that Ezekiel Alstreim stayed, looking at the cave as if he would block the magical beast with his life until they were all led to safety. However, Davis knew that it wasn't anything like that as a war wouldn't break out. He didn't thoughtlessly do this but knew that Nadia definitely wouldn't lose!

First, she had reached the Peak-Level King Beast Stage after eating up all those human corpses. Lastly, she didn't even need the Scorched-Crystal Crimson Apes Carcasses she had in her spatial ring to become a Peak-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast but had instead used it to reach the very peak of what she could reach in the eighth stage!

Right now, she was in the strongest state, the most powerful she could ever become that Davis felt that she had little chances of losing against a Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse! Perhaps, she might even win if they were to have a battle to the death!

**Chapter 1242 - Trial?**

Ezekiel Alstreim made sure that no one stayed in the vicinity as he waited for twenty minutes before he began to descend. Flying above the cave might come off as offensive, so he didn't want to anger the so-called winged wolf for no reason as he walked on the surface.

He arrived near the entrance and stopped where all other people's structures and assets were thrown away like trash. His Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage soul force surged out of his forehead before it began to encase the entire space before beginning to pull things towards him.

He waved his hand, and all of the things that came closer to him ended up in his spatial ring.

While doing all this, he had his eyes on the cave and his senses over his surroundings, taut with concentration. His focus didn't lapse at all as he waited for him to ambush him, but even after a few seconds, it didn't seem to attack him at all.

He put his hand down and walked towards the cave before he stood in front of the dark barrier that blocked the entrance. He could make it burn away into thin air with a wave of his hands as he had the edge in cultivation, not to mention that dark was a bit weak to fire. However, he couldn't feel that this energy wasn't weak at all.

There was something off about it, but he couldn't tell even as he gave it a closer look, but then he could see that it wasn't something which he could easily break, which he initially thought he could. Nevertheless, his goal wasn't to offend it but to be given an explanation, to understand that if it were really the ruler of this sealed space and if so, how to leave this damned space!

To that end, even if some sacrifices were to be made, he was prepared, but he wasn't prepared to lose his grandchildren, so he sent them away along with all the others, instructing them to escape to the restricted city if things went south even if it meant that they have to abandon most of the people. If they live there, perhaps this magical beast wouldn't chase them and instead give up.

It was feeling overly hopeful on his part, but he was confident that he could spend his remaining life stalling and blocking it from ever reaching them ever since he decided to confront it.

"Greetings! My name is Ezekiel Alstreim. Are you the ruler of this space?" His manly voice bellowed as it resounded throughout the area, causing the surrounding wind to actually produce a mini-storm while the dark barrier rippled as if it were water.

"This is my territory. Begone..."

A smooth, confident female voice echoed from the other side of the barrier, causing his eyes to lit up as he confirmed that it was okay to communicate with it as the voice didn't display any kind of anger in it.

"Sure, as long as you can show us the way out of this sealed space that is surrounded by the Lightning Sea, we will instantly scam from this entire region!" He spoke with a bit of excitement, thinking perhaps it might really be the ruler of this sealed space.

If it was, who needed this stinky little cave? He d.e.s.i.r.ed the look and feel of the Alstreim Family palaces. He craved the touch of his wife and to see his son once more, making him wonder what he was doing now. If he could exit this place, even the training zone didn't matter to him anymore!

The atmosphere became tense and silent, making him feel more believable of its title of the ruler. Perhaps, it was the guardian of this space, the guardian of the vestige of the Immortal Inheritance.

If that was so, then did it require him to clear the trial?

*'Could it be that the trial is going to start with its appearance?'* Ezekiel Alstreim was taken aback by his own speculation.

However, a few seconds had already passed, and it seems like it refused to answer him.

"You cannot show the way to the exit of this sealed space?" He asked once more, feeling reluctant to not press for an answer when it was clearly an opportunity.

He narrowed his eyes as he waited for its answer, but a sudden ripple in the dark barrier in front of him caused him to widen his eyes. A peerless beauty dressed in black stepped out of the barrier. She raised her head at him as if looking down on him, "Scram..."

Her lips moved as her melodious and calm voice echoed out, but he stood there stunned.

"You... You are a magical beast?" He asked with a bit of difficulty seething in his voice.

Nadia's golden eyes narrowed as she waved her hand. The sky that was already dark aided her in being able to quickly encase the surroundings with her darkness that Ezekiel Alstreim was one step late in reacting to her offense.

Nevertheless, flames blazed from his body as he retreated. He extended his hands to opposite directions while the intense crimson flames quickly caused the darkness that was trying to engulf him to burn into nothingness before his crimson light of flames lighted up the world.

His flames shined the entire region as if he were a star!

However, he could tell that her dark energy was extremely powerful that it made him use much more energy than it required to extinguish that attack.

Once he gained a distance after he had defended against her attack, he was about to counterattack when he suddenly saw her look at him with those cold golden eyes. Realizing that she had only attacked him as a form of warning, he inwardly sighed before he tidied up his pure white robes.

"As I was saying," He opened his mouth with a confident smile on his face, "As long as you can take us away from here, you won't need to see us anymore."

Nadia watched him as if she measured him with her sharp gaze. The atmosphere quickly turned silent again, but this time, Ezekiel Alstreim patiently waited as he maintained a smile. Inwardly, he was shocked! He had never seen a magical beast this beautiful before!

Magical Beasts rarely tend to change to their human form, and especially the higher their species rank and bloodline was, the higher they tended to show their contempt for humans, refusing to change to that form, so he was a bit astonished to see her in a transformed state.

He was becoming more and more convinced that she was the regulator or the guardian of this Immortal Inheritance. Otherwise, he couldn't see a reason for this magical beast to not attack him. Or maybe, he

was just too optimistic, and she was nothing more than a magical beast that wants to protect its master's inheritance sight. He quickly hoped that it wasn't the latter.

"You want to leave?" Nadia finally spoke again, causing his eyes to lit up.

"Yes!"

Ezekiel Alstreim nodded with a solemn nod as his heart began to pound in abrupt expectation and excitement. Even his blood flow became a bit chaotic on hearing her question.

"Then..." Nadia's lips curved as a deadly smile crept up her face, "Sacrifice one human of your descent to me."

"..." Ezekiel Alstreim's solemn expression faded, replaced with a look of confusion.

It was just a moment before realization abruptly dawned on him, "What!?"

"Did you not hear me?" Nadia taunted as she turned her back, "Bring me a human of your blood and descent so that I could taste their flesh. If you do so, I'll allow you all to leave."

She was about to enter the barrier when she suddenly turned to look at him, "If you dare to break this barrier, then even if I can't kill you, I will hunt down every single one of you!"

Even before she entered the barrier, she disappeared right before his gaze as if proving that she could really do what she said!

Ezekiel Alstreim's body trembled as he was left all alone in this space. He couldn't stop his trembling no matter how he tried. The key to leaving this space was sacrificing one of his descendants. In this space, there were only two of his descendants, Nero Alstreim and Niera Alstreim.

However, to sacrifice them...?

He didn't even dare to think about it! Nero Alstreim was his grandson separated by a few generations, while Niera Alstreim was his granddaughter separated by an additional generation. However, only after they had entered his life in this sealed space did he realize that he should value them. It was especially the case when Niera Alstreim was born. He had treated her like his own daughter and even gave her a piggyback ride!

How could he even think about sacrificing one of them?

He began to think that it could be a trial, a trial of blood and sacrifice to enter the Immortal Inheritance before gaining the opportunity to leave, but if not, could it be that this magical beast was just fooling him?

Either way, he cannot really find out unless he decided to use one of them as a sacrifice!

His expression constantly twisted, struggling with himself before his helplessness changed to one of anger, "You damned magical beast with the face of a temptress! Just you wait, I'll kill you one day or another!"

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Davis and all the other people were taken to a mountain forest far away in the west. It was inhabited by some magical beasts, but they were not even Sky Rank Species that people instantly drove them away. This was one of their spots for hunting as well, but they weren't the ones who marked this as their territory, but the Infernal Lightning Palace people did and treated the magical beasts here as livestock.

He didn't instantly disappear to return to the underground cave but bided his time until the Ancestor came back while he watched their fight and conversation with his soul sense that was undiscoverable to the people here and Ezekiel Alstreim.

Only Nadia could sense him, but then she was more than happy to be watched by him as she battled a bit and followed his instructions.

Davis was extremely satisfied with her performance that he couldn't help but want to praise her. He made a mental note to make her happy again. She did just as he said that he could see the nice Ezekiel Alstreim have an extremely angered expression on his face.

*'Well, it was indeed a trial of sorts, but not the Immortal Inheritance's Trial but mine. If you pass it, well...'*

Davis smiled a bit as he thought that he could release this powerhouse into the outside world. Nevertheless, he narrowed his eyes as he looked towards his side, feeling two soft bumps press onto his arm.

"Niera, that mysterious magical beast won't attack us little people suddenly when judging by what it did previously, so stop holding my arm in nervousness, will you?"

Niera Alstreim stared at him in worry as her face possessed a blush, "But..."

### **Chapter 1243 - Niera's Speculation**

"We may be fine, but what about grandpa...?" Niera Alstreim's eyes moistened, "That magical beast was able to kill those Infernal Lightning Palace Experts. So, even if it wouldn't attack us, grandpa may not be fine. We do not know what we're even dealing with..."

"Okay, but that doesn't make it fine for you to hold me, no?" Davis made a meaningful expression.

"You..." Niera Alstreim's voice fell to the level of a mosquito's, "You are suspicious..."

Davis's heart sank as he heard her words. An urge to attack her was about to take over him, but as he looked at her reluctant yet blushing expression, he somewhat understood as he asked with an annoyed expression.

"What do you mean?"

"That mysterious magical beast only showed up two times, and both of those times were when you were first found, and the other time was when you came out of seclusion. I find this fact extremely suspicious..." Niera Alstreim uttered as she hesitated.

Davis became shocked at her intelligence.

So that was the reason for her to hold his arms? From letting him from getting away since he was a suspicious person? But then, shouldn't restraining him using her higher cultivation be more effective instead of this hold where it appeared seductive instead?

"What makes you think that I am suspicious when it was merely a coincidence? I got swallowed by a damned spatial crack, and I'm now trapped here, but you're now trying to frame me? What do you want...!?" Nevertheless, he put up an act with an aggrieved expression on his face.

"Davis, no...!" Niera Alstreim vehemently shook her head, "I am not framing you, but I saw you smile when that magical beast attacked us. You weren't afraid, and your emotions looked stable despite everyone, including me, feeling danger for our lives. It was as if you knew that it wouldn't attack you, attack us."

"You...!" Davis's expression became one of anger as he whispered, "That was the will I built up in roaming so many danger zones. If I'm going to die, I would! So what's the use of becoming fearful of our death when it is going to happen? Would I be able to traverse danger zones if I become afraid of everything?"

"It's not as if I'm going to be of any use in being able to do anything against that magical beast, so why should I be afraid!?"

"But..." Niera Alstreim had a face full of panic as she trembled while hearing his convincing speech, "I sensed that you possess lightning-attributed essence energy even though you used fire-attributed energy. I'm sure of it! Your essence energy was tinged with a bit of lightning that I felt before it turned into fire-attribute energy!"

Davis became flabbergasted once again before he spoke intensely, "Yes! I train in Lightning Laws rather than Fire Laws, but it does not mean that I am not skillful in Fire Laws. I'm an Alstreim, and if I were to train in it, I might become more powerful than you, but what's your problem? I don't understand why my training in Lightning Laws would make me suspicious. Could it be that you think that I belong to the Infernal Lightning Palace?"

He had an offended expression on his face.

"No!!!" Niera Alstreim pressed on him as she held him tightly, "I suspect that you're the reason the ruler of this sealed space has come. It waited for a suitable successor, and since you're one of us and train in Lightning Laws, only you can inherit the Immortal Inheritance if there is really one there. As a matter of fact, that magical beast killed almost everyone worthy in the Infernal Lightning Palace but didn't kill any of us."

"So!" She took deep breaths as she spoke silently as she can, "I think it is waiting for you, and I mused that you knew it since you smiled when looking at it, but it seems like I was wrong. However, it is dangerous, and that's why I wouldn't let you go!!!"

Davis became stunned at her rich imagination. This young girl connected three suspicious points of him to arrive at this conclusion, which was totally wrong, but in terms of finding the relationship he had with the 'magical beast', she was precise.

Nadia indeed was waiting for him to enter after she had secured the place. He had planned to enter closed-door cultivation somewhere around here after some time had elapsed, leave his soul body as a double, and sneakily head out to the underground cave to tamper with the words of lightning again, but it looks like now that he had been nearly caught but for a different reason.

Davis became inwardly exasperated as he didn't know what to do with this woman. He used Heart Intent at this moment and sensed that she held worry, affection, and a lot of other congested feelings towards him.

So the reason why she held his arm and didn't let him walk freely enough was that she liked him, becoming deeply worried about his safety that she came to get him back?

Davis inwardly g.r.o.a.n.e.d as he kept his face straight.

This is why he didn't deign to use Heart Intent against these women who were nice to him. Just a bit of analyzing with his Heart Intent, and he would easily come to know that they held intimate feelings towards him. It was basically a cheat to obtain people or become a charismatic leader in a perspective.

He already had his hands full with the women he loved, but if she came at him like this, he naturally would get hard even if it wasn't his intent.

Davis took a deep breath before he wryly smiled, "Alright, let me go. I wouldn't go to that place."

"Really?" Niera Alstreim was teary-eyed after pouring out all that she suspected in her heart.

"Do you think I want to die?"

"But, it's an Immortal Inheritance..." Niera Alstreim seemed unconvinced, "Mother said that it's tempting enough that many people tried to interact with the words of lightning even though many prior cases of our people ended up shocked to death. She warned me because I had also thought of interacting with it, and I know how tempting it can be..."

"Look, even if I want to enjoy the Immortal Inheritance, I would have to be alive to do so. First, let's wait for your grandpa's return, and then, we'll talk about this. Until then, you don't leak a word about what you speculated lest that ends up negatively affecting me for some unknown reason, understand?"

"Okay..." Niera Alstreim slowly let go of his hand as she nodded, "I'll try my best... but come back soon. Otherwise..."

Her expression trembled as she raised her hand, but she turned around and left, her figure speeding up as the distance that separated them became wide. Davis looked around and confirmed for the last time that no one was around.

He had wandered off from the rest to explore a good spot to make his fake cultivation cave as well as to enjoy the mountain forest scenery that looked one with nature while watching Nadia and Ezekiel Alstreim with his soul sense, but it looks it had worried Niera Alstreim that she thought that he was leaving for the Immortal Inheritance.

Davis couldn't help but cast a complex glance at her disappearing silhouette.

*'What a nice yet foolish woman... Because she likes me, she agreed to not tell anyone, but what if I was really an evil fiend? This woman's life would probably get over at this point regardless of her answer...'*

Davis felt that she was naive, but he also simultaneously felt that he was naive as well since she could potentially ruin his plan a bit. Nevertheless, he could sense Ezekiel Alstreim returning, so he shortly followed after her.

When he returned, he looked at people anxiously casting their gaze towards the direction of their previous base, but it was far away, blocked by numerous mountains that they could not see their Ancestor.

Ezekiel Alstreim did not release his undulations but seemed like he was making his way back slowly, feeling downtrodden. Only Davis knew this, but he didn't tell anyone and returned back to the camp.

At that moment, a person came to block his path.

"Brat, I saw my Niera running after you. You didn't take advantage of her kindness amidst this chaos, did you?" Nero Alstreim had a solemn expression as he demanded an answer from him.

"Well, you should know that I didn't since you probably followed after..." Davis uttered as if he was ignorant even though he knew no one followed them, causing Nero Alstreim to smilingly harrumph.

"Good! I knew you were dependable. You haven't failed me...at least, not yet, so I will continue to depend upon you to protect Niera since these times are rather precarious."

After saying his line in front of Davis's blinking gaze, he went around, placating his comrades' feelings and assuring that the Ancestor would return.

Davis shook his head, feeling rather ironic. He wondered if Ezekiel Alstreim would sacrifice one of these two souls who were worrying about others instead of themselves at this moment.

At this moment, the ninth stage undulations could be felt that everyone's gaze instantly brightened as they started to cheer again.

"Our Ancestor is back!"

"He had killed the magical beast, returning victorious!"

"Hey! Don't needlessly spread speculations! We still don't know yet!"

"You dare to doubt the Ancestor's prowess?"

Seemingly engaging in a heated discussion, their worries seem to have faded away into thin air.

Ezekiel Alstreim quickly arrived above their camp and cast a confident look below, "Everyone, it seems that the cave we have lived in might really be its territory once before it moved somewhere else. Although I am not sure about it, it seems like it won't attack us as long as we don't disturb it."

"Henceforth, as the ruling Ancestor, I declare that those who near that cave from this moment would be exiled as a punishment from now on! On certain occasions, even death wouldn't be a heavy punishment since that magical beast literally told me that it would attack us the very moment we try to destroy the barrier put up on the cave entrance."

"..."

People became dumbfounded at this sudden declaration.

### **Chapter 1244 - To Sacrifice?**

"Ancestor..." An Eighth Stage Expert hesitantly spoke, "It is our home, our valuables were als-"

"Don't worry." Ezekiel Alstreim possessed a majestic bearing, "I retrieved all of your valuables, and they would be distributed soon enough after we decide on how we should rebuild our new home in this place. Until then, you can all relax and celebrate that this isn't a slaughter like it could have been."

"All the Eighth Stage Experts, gather at the mountain top over there." He arbitrarily pointed before he moved towards it without saying a word.

The people below became flabbergasted as they didn't know what to say to this resettlement. However, they understood that the magical beast was extremely strong for their Ancestor to forget about it taking their home! They were extremely reluctant to leave their home and the training zone that they had failed to take advantage of when they had the chance.

Now, they felt extremely regretful that they wasted so much time not cultivating and instead of making an excuse that there was no need to cultivate since they couldn't get out. They were so regretful that their intestines turned green!

Nevertheless, since their Ancestor had made the decision, who were they to say otherwise? They were now simply satisfied with the result that they hadn't met a horrific fate instead. Now, they only had to wait for their heads to return.

Davis saw that all the experts left to the mountain top, and even Niera Alstreim did, even though she was not an Eighth Stage Expert. No one seemed to berate her but welcomed her presence as they started the meeting.

Needless to say, Davis left a body double in this location before sneakily making his way to the mountaintop as he spied on them. Using soul sense should be okay too, but he didn't want to make a mistake this close. He listened to them speaking about Nadia's power and concealment techniques before discussing the future of this resettlement.

Davis naturally got bored as a full hour passed by. It looks like Ezekiel Alstreim wasn't going to share the 'trial' that he had given to him. Nevertheless, he still listened to what they had to say before the meeting finally ended five minutes later.

Davis looked disappointed as they all went away, but his eyes lit up the moment he saw Ezekiel Alstreim stopping the three of them with soul transmission. Nero Alstreim, Keira Alstreim and Niera Alstreim remained.

"I have something dire to say..." Ezekiel Alstreim opened his mouth before he began stating his hypothesis of how that magical beast could be the guardian of this Immortal Inheritance and how it could let them leave if he cleared this suspicious trial that it had given.

The three of their expression were getting excited, especially Niera's, as she seemed to be convinced that Davis was the reason for the guardian's arrival. However, she didn't say it as she promised and kept her mouth shut.

Ezekiel Alstreim looked at them enjoy before he suddenly dropped a bomb on them, "However, from its words, it seems that the trial is something gruesome and hideous. It asked me to sacrifice a child of my descent, meaning that it's either Nero or Niera."

The three of their expressions widened as their hearts sunk, feeling heavy.

"Ahahaha! Why are you all looking as if you had all seen a ghost?" Ezekiel Alstreim couldn't help but laugh, "That magical beast is probably lying to get a piece of free meat as it continues to look down on us. It's either that, or it's truly speaking to get me to clear a trial. However, a trial like this is extremely taxing on a person's heart. Sometimes, the right answer is to not sacrifice because if I did, there's a good fifty percent chance that I might also fail."

"Nevertheless, even if the correct answer to clear the trial is for me to sacrifice one of you two, it seems that I'm still going to fail, hehe..."

Ezekiel Alstreim wryly laughed.

"Grandpa..." Nero Alstreim uttered with a bit of difficulty while the other two trembled.

"I told you all this because I don't want you three to worry if that magical beast suddenly decided to deceive you all, and I only told you three because I don't want the others to start scheming against you two. This will remain a secret until the situation changes somehow in the foreseeable future." Ezekiel Alstreim's expression became solemn, "Are we clear?"

"Yes...!" All three of them answered as their shoulders relaxed. However, Nero Alstreim instantly asked.

"Grandpa, are we sure that it asked something like that?"

"Yes, I'm sure that I had not heard it wrong as I made it repeat two times..." Ezekiel Alstreim nodded.

"Then," Nero Alstreim began to contemplate as he spoke, "We can try using someone else with a descendant to see if it asks them the same."

He suddenly looked at the others and saw that they were casting him an unexpected look. Feeling that they misunderstood, he quickly explained.

"Don't get me wrong. I'm not saying this to sacrifice others, but I'm saying this because we'll have more options to consider. Perhaps, in the future, if any of us deserve death, instead of killing, we'll merely have their parents sacrifice them so that we can at least gain a good out of the situation as we'll be able to leave even if there is no trial..."

"What if the magical beast is lying?" Keira Alstreim asked with narrowed eyes.

"We'll know if it is lying at that time..." Nero Alstreim simply uttered as if it were a matter of fact, "There's also the option of sacrificing the people untouched from the Infernal Lightning Palace, but I'm not even sure if we can enter that place... So far, we've been only maintaining communications with messaging talismans, so that choice is pretty bleak if you ask me..."

"Enough, we'll discuss this at a later date..." Ezekiel Alstreim shook his head as he sighed, "This stupid magical beast is probably making us fight amongst ourselves so that it can watch from the shadows. I want to see my Elise, but I don't want you two to die either. This is enough to give me a heart demon, but I will not let it overwhelm me. I will confront the magical beast again, pester it until I learn more. It's not as if it could easily kill me. Otherwise, it might've already done that."

"I agree, but be careful, grandpa..." Nero Alstreim narrowed his eyes.

"I know... Mhm?" Ezekiel Alstreim suddenly cast a look to the side, "Niera, you look like you want to say something?"

Niera Alstreim blurted out as she came out of her reverie, "Eh...? No, I was thinking of something else."

"What were you thinking about? You are smart, so you should be able to help us, no?" Ezekiel Alstreim laughed, trying to make the atmosphere return back to normal.

"I..." Niera Alstreim hesitated, feeling that she should tell what she learned but shouldn't, as she had said that she would try her best. However, her life and her father's were at stake, making her incredibly reluctant to hide this information.

She bit her lips and spoke, "Grandpa, I think we should have Davis Alstreim participate in the trial if that magical beasts accept other people..."

"Mhm...?" The three of them became astonished at the same time. Nero Alstreim narrowed his eyes as he asked.

"What do you mean? He has no descendants to speak of..."

Niera Alstreim shook her head, "I'm not talking about that trial. I'm talking about another possibility because Davis Alstreim trains in Lightning Laws as his main law."

"What!?"

"Among us, he's the only one who trains in a different law. I think we have to consider the possibility of something else happening. After all, we have to consider that the words that say 'Blazing Thunderlight Kirin' are made up of lightning. He might have more compatibility with the Immortal Inheritance than us. Perhaps, that's why the magical beast only said about showing the way to leave instead of showing the way to enter the trial."

"You... You're right..." Ezekiel Alstreim looked taken aback as he possessed a shocked expression on his face, "The first time that magical beast appeared was the day when I found him! Why didn't I realize this before!?"

"Niera, you're truly a smart child!!! Ahahaha!" He couldn't laugh out loud as he felt all the worry within him fade away.

He felt that he was stupid and should've thought of this before. The whole situation that didn't change for thousands of years suddenly changed, and from the looks of it, it was because of this brat known as Davis Alstreim.

Could it be that the guardian would only arrive when it finds a suitable successor as it hides in the darkness? And when a suitable successor finally arrives, it gets rid of the enemies so the successor can smoothly enter the trial without encountering a problem.

He couldn't help but suck in a cold amount of breath as he felt that the Immortals of that time had almost considered everything when placing their trial sites.

The other two were also surprised, noticing that their daughter had managed to find such a unique aspect that they hadn't noticed.

"Still, to realize all this, were you intensely looking at Davis from afar?" Keira Alstreim laughed as she teased her daughter.

Niera blinked before she shyly lowered her head.

The other three became stunned before they looked at each other, feeling a bit taken aback.

*'Uhhh... There goes my plan...'* Davis thought in exasperation, but he didn't blame Niera because he felt that was the correct thing to do. Moreover, she didn't reveal much other than that he trained in Lightning Laws, so he felt that he could give her full points for this like a superior existence.

*'Ezekiel, don't ever think that you'll get the easy way out... I'm gonna have Nadia reject me on the entrance and give you a time limit, hehe...'* Davis had an evil grin on his face, *'Let's see how you would respond at that time...'*

Getting the Immortal Inheritance was his highest priority, but knowing if this Ezekiel Alstreim was reliable or not was also something he kept in his mind. Without that, he wouldn't be able to take him out of this place when the time comes.

### **Chapter 1245 - Am I Not Worthy?**

Seven days later, Davis sat crossed-leg in a cultivation cave that he had created for himself. It was situated far away, at least fifty kilometers from the little town that the Alstreim Family had built up in this week.

At this moment, he was merely practicing Soul Forging Cultivation as he followed the resonance method written in the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra. Even if he had Fallen Heaven to anchor his Soul Forging Cultivation, it would be slothful of him to not hold on to another one which is this Peak-Level Emperor Grade Cultivation Manual.

As he did that, insights of Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage naturally flowed into his mind. Along with the avatar's help until the last month, he felt that his comprehension had almost reached the peak of Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage, so the only thing left to do was now breakthrough into the King Soul Stage.

That's right. Davis hadn't entered the King Soul Stage yet, unfortunately.

In these five months, he had done many things ever since he had entered seclusion.

Each refinement of a Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage took him a day, but with subsequent refinements, his rate of refinement got faster. It took him four months to completely refine and absorb the hundred and thirty-eight Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences. After that, he continued to refine the Low-

Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences, musing and feeling happy that he would quickly become a King Soul Stage Expert despite knowing that his lack of comprehension of the King Soul Stage might impede him.

However, he didn't even encounter the 'lack of comprehension' problem and instead hit the 'the number of soul essences required' problem!

It almost made him feel like crying as he felt that it was becoming difficult for him to improve over time because of his prowess.

Earlier, he had refined two Low-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences to reach the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage's peak before proceeding to increase his prowess by absorbing as many Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences as he can. After he reached his limit in four months, he refined Low-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences. In a short five days, he was able to refine one, making him astonished, but then, he refined the next one in the next five days, thinking that it would make him experience a breakthrough. However, it destroyed his expectations.

Feeling exasperated by the increasing need for his cultivation systems' requirements, he sneakily went out to know what happened in the outside world. He didn't contact anyone but simply came to know what had happened in that four months and ten days, and that is when he also planned this scenario with Nadia before he went back to cultivating, trying to breakthrough.

Of the twenty-four Low-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences he had possessed, he had already digested four of them but still failed to breakthrough. As for the Fire Law comprehension that they had left from the refinement, he didn't absorb it as it was low-level compared to what he would like to comprehend. Then, within a day, those fiery nimbuses of comprehension disappeared from his soul sea, but he wasn't bothered about it since he didn't require it.

Nevertheless, in the subsequent twenty days, he refined four more Low-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences, but it still didn't allow him to break through even though he felt that he was on the verge of a breakthrough.

Davis felt like pulling his hair in frustration, but he calmed down, knowing that this only served to strengthen him more instead of letting him realize a breakthrough. He had the thought that perhaps absorbing a Mid-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essence could allow him to breakthrough.

So before he started refining it, he felt that it was time that he should move to remove these people from the underground cave to somewhere else and successfully did it, but it seemed like there were some changes to the plan as he had to measure the integrity of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse.

A week passed like this, so if Ezekiel Alstreim failed, he simply decided to let him rot here for the foreseeable future. In his perspective, such a person was dangerous to his family. If Ezekiel Alstreim can sacrifice them to return to see Elise Alstreim, then there was no amount of understanding that would allow Ezekiel Alstreim to see eye to eye with him and his family since they had made Elise Alstreim miserable.

Such a person, he couldn't allow him to walk freely outside without being constantly worried if he would attack to take revenge.

Although chances are that Elise Alstreim would feel grateful to him for bringing Ezekiel Alstreim out and convince Ezekiel Alstreim to not mess with them, he did not want someone else to depend in this case, nor did he want to rely on chances if he could precisely obtain a prediction of what Ezekiel Alstreim would do if he came out.

Everything should be under his control, or outliers should be somewhere else. A life without headaches was what he wished for, and he was simply following his ideals to the fullest.

During this one week, he had absorbed around seventy thousand Mid-Level Spirit Stones as he circulated the Incursive Barren Lightning Manual and neared the Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage's limit. However, he didn't perform a breakthrough as he felt that the chances of him comprehending a higher-level Law Intent at lower levels would be beneficial to him as the prowess would naturally be multiplied by a few more points even if it was in the decimals.

So once he was done with this Immortal Inheritance, he planned on having the Low-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental to become his, making him comprehend powerful extinction Lightning Laws as a result.

Davis right now stopped cultivating the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra as he opened his eyes and saw a gorgeous figure enter his cultivation cave.

She possessed a charming smile on her face, looking like she felt joy upon seeing him.

Davis's lips twitched as he saw this woman. During this week, no, at that moment, when she shyly lowered her head in front of her parents when his name was mentioned, he confirmed that his woman had selfishly and innocently developed a love interest towards him. Perhaps, he was her fantasy as he was a person who came from the outside, appearing strong and brave, her very definition of how a man should be, even more after speculating that he could inherit the Immortal Inheritance.

However, a week ago, Ezekiel Alstreim had already taken him to the previous base. Davis had Nadia reject him on the spot and give Ezekiel Alstreim an unknown time limit. It made Ezekiel Alstreim's expression remarkably contort in anger.

At that moment, Davis had Nadia attack him for trespassing her territory, so Ezekiel Alstreim had no choice but to protect him and carry him away. For that, he gave him a bit of point but how he would treat Ezekiel Alstreim remains at the decision he would eventually take, to sacrifice one of his progeny or not was the decision he was waiting for. To that extent, he had made Nadia say that if he doesn't give an answer before the unknown time limit, she will begin to massacre the people in this place.

He had forced Ezekiel Alstreim to make a decision soon while making him feel pressure because of the unknown limit, and this was known only to the four of them and no one else.

Therefore, he couldn't understand why this woman was still seeing him as a fantasy and still come here after knowing that he got miserably rejected and attacked by the so-called guardian magical beast. He couldn't understand why she would still carry her shoes to this place to see him after all that happened. If she was disappointed in him, he could perfectly understand, but she didn't and constantly came to see him every day at this particular time.

It couldn't help but make him think that she has already given up on leaving and started to dream of a life with him in this sealed space. If so, he felt that he could no longer continue to fool her emotions as she was such a nice woman, but he also could not reveal anything as that would ruin his plan.

Davis reluctantly smiled back at her as she sat beside him and a bit closer than he expected, just a meter away.

*'Uh... Is it me, or is she closing the distance we maintain when we sit every time she comes here?'* Davis felt that it was the latter before he spoke.

"Niera, I have four women I love back home, of which two of them I have yet to marry. It is not appropriate for you to keep visiting me like this, you know..."

Niera Alstreim became taken aback at this sudden statement before she smiled a moment later, "I expected it to be the case, and I'm glad that it is so..."

"Eh...?" Davis's eyes twitched, "What do you mean?"

"It means that you haven't given up going back..." Niera sweetly smiled, looking no longer shy than she was at first.

"Oh... Of course, I have no plans on getting stuck here..." Davis avoided her pure purple eyes as he remarked.

"I thought that you would be feeling depressed, but every day you continue to cultivate as if worries are someone else's business. I admire that kind of will, Davis."

Hearing Niera's heartfelt words, Davis couldn't but lower his head. If this woman knew that he was deceiving them, she would certainly be disgusted rather than admire.

The atmosphere went silent for a bit before her voice echoed again.

"Is my elder sister one of your four women?"

Davis shook his head, "No..."

"Then do you... love her?"

"No, why would you ask? And you still haven't answered my first question yet." Davis smiled as he looked at her.

Before this day, they had talked a lot for a few minutes or hours every day, talking about contemporary things and how the outside world was from his perspective. Today, he could feel that she was talking personal things now that he had said something s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e.

A week ago, he said that he would enter closed-door cultivation again after being rejected by the guardian magical beast, so that might also be why Niera Alstreim constantly came to see him without any reservations to keep her face as a princess-like existence. After all, she was aware that she should not disturb him anymore after this week.

No one blamed him for entering closed-door cultivation instead of helping out with the resettlement. In any case, it would be quickly over with their strengths quickly allowing them to construct a new town on the meadows of the mountain.

Niera Alstreim took her gaze away as she saw the exit, "Since you already have four women, why do you refuse me? Am I not worthy enough to love?"

Davis widened his eyes as he felt that today she was bolder than usual. Did all the time she spent with him had made her familiarize herself and finally come to a decision about what she felt towards him?

He couldn't help but laugh, "Haha, worthy? You are beautiful and strong that my wives might get more jealous. Superior Law Manifestation? I mean, who could achieve that without talent even if they had that training zone? If it was possible, all of your people here could've done that."

"However, more than all this, you don't understand who I am and what kind of standing I have with your family back in the Alstreim Family."

"I know..." Niera Alstreim appeared happy at the compliment before she looked at him and closed the distance as she dragged herself across the rocky surface, "Grandpa's wife likely stands against you for standing in opposition to that Weiss Alstreim, right? And judging by what you said about my elder sister, she might also be standing against you since she is a part of Grandpa's father-in-law's group, no?"

"You know, and you still dare to have these kinds of thoughts towards me?" Davis raised his brows, looking solemn.

However, he suddenly smelled something suspicious that made his nose twitch while his lower body reacted to it. His expression quickly changed as he looked towards the exit.

*'An aphrodisiac!? Who!?'*

## **Chapter 1246 - Niera Alstreim**

Davis was shocked by the presence of an aphrodisiac's aroma in this nowhere.

His soul sense quickly approached the exit and looked around before he saw the source. Incense stick was burning as it was fixed on a tree branch, and the wind naturally took the aroma to their cave, making him instantly conclude that someone intentionally did this cause him trouble!

Nevertheless, the aphrodisiac was a low-level one that he believed could not possibly affect his body tempered by Martial Master Stage Cultivation, and for Niera Alstreim, he felt that it would have a bit of effect but not much of a problem to clear it.

However, when he turned to look at her to assure her that it wasn't anything dangerous, she was already close to him!!!

"It doesn't matter because it's already too late..." Niera Alstreim began to breathe heavily as her bosoms heaved along with her movements.

"You... You were the one who placed the aphrodisiac incense outside!?" Davis became shocked at her actions!

He instantly retreated and appeared meters back, looking at her in caution.

"What is the meaning of this?"

Niera Alstreim stood up as she walked towards him, her face covered with a sensual blush as her rosy lips moved.

"Fulfill my last wish, and I'll happily become the sacrifice you all require to exit this sealed space. When that happens, I'll finally become useful to everyone as the princess they respect and especially useful to you, the person I wanted to live my life with..."

She arrived in front of him and wrapped her arms around his neck while he looked dumbfounded.

"You can finally go back to the women you love after this, no?" Moist covered Niera's eyes as her cheeks blushed with charm, "This is something you cannot refuse as this would also be your wish to get out of this so-called damned space...!"

"That's why... let me beco-"

She appeared extremely beautiful and seductive that even without the aphrodisiac, Davis became hard. An intense impulse to take her innocence enveloped his mind but using his soul force as a catalyst to cut off his thoughts, he quickly used the back of his hand as he hit her nape and knocked her out.

Niera Alstreim's eyes shut as she lost consciousness. Although she may be a Law Manifestation Stage genius with a Superior Law Manifestation, her Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation hadn't developed that much, both remaining in the low-level of the third stage, the Iron Stage and Young Soul Stage. Such a simple maneuver that caught her off-guard turned her unconscious.

As she clung to him as her body plunged while her bosoms pressed on him, he held her waists, not letting her fall down as he carried her to one corner before letting her down on the cold floor.

He stood up and used his soul force to destroy the aphrodisiac incense outside as he looked at her with narrowed eyes.

"You're wrong because I can refuse..."

An exasperated sigh escaped from his mouth as he couldn't help but shake his head, feeling that this naive woman almost seduced him with her innocent charm. He didn't find the action of drugging him offensive somehow because she had also drugged herself with that aphrodisiac incense.

Furthermore, judging by what she said, it was almost like double suicide, but it wasn't with him receiving the advantages of having a taste of her while she ends up jumping off the cliff by sacrificing herself.

*'Just why...? These sisters were extremely nice yet selfish and brazen...'* He couldn't help but wryly think.

Nora Alstreim had boldly confessed to his father when she felt love, not even bothering to check if the other party had loved her not. On the other hand, Niera Alstreim recklessly tried to drug him and herself, knowing that she would lose her innocence to him.

*'Last wish, huh?'* Davis looked at her in a complex light.

Only after this moment did he realize that he not only forced Ezekiel Alstreim to make a decision, but he also forced the 'sacrifices' to make a decision, and this 'sacrifice', Niera Alstreim, had arbitrarily made her decision to experience bliss with him before offering herself up to the guardian magical beast.

It made him so mad that he didn't expect this woman to keep thwarting his plans.

*'Damn it...! It wasn't a trial for you but Ezekiel Alstreim!'* He couldn't help but inwardly scream in frustration.

However, he also felt helpless in what to do with her. If she was like Immeth Alstreim, purely trying to obtain him for his seed or just because he was strong, he would've at least made her crippled even if he had not granted her death, but with his Heart Intent, he knew that Niera's feelings towards him were genuine as it could be, making him reluctant to harm her.

However, at this moment, he was moved by her selfish actions, that he became speechless. Her determination to sacrifice herself was true, and her intent when she uttered that he was the person she wanted to live with was also real.

Likely, she didn't want to see her grandpa suffering to make a decision, or was it that they had already made a decision to sacrifice her that she came here to feel like a woman before she sacrificed herself?

Davis couldn't tell which one it was, but he could tell that it was most likely the former.

Nevertheless, if she determined herself to make a hasty decision like this, what did the other sacrifice, Nero Alstreim, decide?

Considering that no one came to see how things were here, did they tacitly allow him to take Niera as his woman?

*'How could it be...?'* Davis shook his head as he inwardly denied.

He knew with his soul sense that they had only come to check on him the first and the third day when Niera visited him, and after that, they became busy enough to stop considering him as the matter of 'sacrifice' heavily weighed on them.

Likely, they all had their own thoughts on that matter.

Davis felt like the villain trying to make a close-knit family fight against each other.

*'Wait a minute... I definitely am...'* He rubbed his chin, feeling awkward about his own thoughts as a sense of déjà vu encroached on his mind. However, he did not decide to back out.

He used his soul sense to survey the surroundings, confirming that no one was present before he placed his hand on her abdomen, beginning to clear out the aphrodisiac's effects.

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Half an hour passed just like that.

Eyelids fluttered as a person slowly opened their eyes. The chill of the floor slowly became apparent to their skin as they sat up, feeling giddy. That person's eyes slowly swiveled to the side and saw that another person stood before them.

"Davis... what happened?"

"I stopped you, of course..." Davis nonchalantly spoke.

"Stopped...?" Niera Alstreim narrowed her eyes in confusion for a moment before the actions that she had committed flashed through her mind, making her widen her eyes!

Her body began to tremble. However, there wasn't even a tremor of remorse in her expression or eyes, but deep sadness was present.

"Why...?" Niera Alstreim seemed to be in deep disbelief, "Why did you stop me...?"

"Why shouldn't I stop your foolish decision?" Davis scoffed.

"Foolish...? You don't know...!" Niera Alstreim shook her head, "Why? You should've just taken me and let me die instead of knocking me out!"

Davis narrowed his eyes, wondering how this woman could spout such nonsense.

"Do you realize the hastiness and recklessness of your decision?"

"So what if it is reckless!?" Niera Alstreim lashed out at him, "We don't have time, and if I don't do it, they will do something stupid!!!"

"Then are you saying what you are doing isn't something stupid?"

"At least it is not stupid than their decision!!!"

"What do you mean?" Davis blinked.

Niera Alstreim bit her lips as it quivered. She looked away and held her head as her eyes turned moist.

"Father stupidly uttered that if the time came, that he would unhesitatingly sacrifice himself... In response to his foolishness, Mother told him to i.m.p.r.e.g.n.a.t.e her so that they could sacrifice the child she would bear in the future...!"

"What the..." Davis uttered in utter disbelief.

However, Niera Alstreim didn't stop.

"Father angrily refused, and then, Grandpa, who was secretly listening to their conversation, revealed that he was thinking of taking another wife in this place so as to birth a descendant to sacrifice, declaring that he didn't need us to sacrifice ourselves. How can grandpa do that when he thought of grandma Elise all these years!???"

"However, after hearing that, father determined to sacrifice himself! If I don't make a move, my father will die... I don't want that!!!"

Tears fell out of her eyes as her eyes went red.

*'This... This is all messed up!'*

Davis averted his gaze as he couldn't look at her. He suddenly felt a guilty feeling sprang up within him, which instantly made him feel pity and compassion towards her that he no longer bothered with the matter of drugging him. After all, it was no different than him indirectly manipulating her into doing it.

He couldn't help but hesitantly ask as he returned his gaze, "Why wouldn't you think that your grandpa would decline to offer the sacrifices. Isn't that a way too?"

Niera Alstreim turned to look at him, her stare revealing her wish that she hoped it to be the case, "No one knows... With the unknown time limit, we don't know if we even have time to think of anything else, but everyone thinks that a week's time may be the limit."

"Grandpa deeply wishes to see grandma Elise and my parents are the same, wishing to see how my elder sister has grown up... I don't have an ambition or a wish other than wanting to fulfill their wishes..."

"Didn't you say that you just wanted to live with me?" Davis couldn't help but add softly, "Isn't that a wish?"

"It's not possible with the way things are..." Niera Alstreim wryly smiled as she wiped her tears, "But at the very least, I wanted to experience this so-called bliss with you, but I realize that I was just selfish and delusional, thinking that I can force this to happen with an aphrodisiac even if you were a little hesitant about me."

"I apologize for forcing myself upon you..."

Niera Alstreim stood up with a sad smile on her face, her legs floating as she made her way to the exit. It was as if she no longer wished to stay here as she felt shame, but she suddenly stopped with her back facing him. Her body trembled as her voice echoed.

"I envy your wives for having someone like you who would not take advantage of me when I was half-hearted. Nevertheless, even though my last selfish wish was left unfulfilled, my determination hasn't changed. I ask that you keep quiet about my determination to sacr-"

"I was the one who set up all this..." Davis suddenly uttered.

"..."

Momentary silence revolved around in the cave before Niera Alstreim suddenly turned to look at him, her expression confused.

"What...?"

### **Chapter 1247 - I Got Rejected**

*'Alright, I admit that I have made a mistake in having to test their integrity...'* Davis thought as he reflected.

He was the one making things worse right now with the decisions they have taken. He had thought that Ezekiel Alstreim would either say yes or no, but if even the 'sacrifices' begin to sacrifice themselves for real, he really didn't know what to make of this other than that he was wrong to test Ezekiel Alstreim, to test them.

However, it wasn't like he now wasted time as he had come to know that they won't sacrifice others but sacrifice themselves for each other.

He didn't know what to say to Ezekiel Alstreim's thought of taking another woman and impregnating her to sacrifice the baby as that was messed up. Still, compared to sacrificing Nero Alstreim and Niera Alstreim, he could understand that sacrificing an unloved child, especially when the child was given birth to the sole purpose of sacrifice, was less messed up.

Furthermore, he could never understand what it means to be stuck here, so he wasn't in a position to judge them from his perspective.

Nevertheless, thought was just a thought unless it turned into action, so he didn't feel that Ezekiel Alstreim was wrong in this case. He felt that if Earth's humans were to be stuck in this place, they might even be more ruthless and moral-less. After all, most relationships that were based on mutual trust and respect merely became a contract after the advent of contract unions and wedlocks.

Most of them would save their own hides instead of caring for each other like these three people.

Nevertheless, he was personally moved by this Niera Alstreim's sacrifice, and that was why he had decided to tell her the truth.

"It's as I said." Davis raised his head with a wry smile, "I was the one who set up this whole situation. You were right when you said that you found me suspicious when the guardian magical beast appeared, you know? Except, that guardian magical beast is mine, listening only to my words. So if you look at it from another perspective, I was the one who had forced you all to come to this..."

Niera Alstreim turned her body, her purple eyes looking at him with disbelief etched on her face. Her mouth was slightly agape before it moved.

"Why?" Her voice was full of confusion and sadness,

Davis shook his head, "I didn't mean for you to do all this as it was just a trial I set up with the help of my Nadia to see if Ezekiel Alstreim is worthy of being let out from this sealed space, so even if he made a decision to sacrifice one of you, it isn't as if my magical beast is going to devour one of you two. Because it would just mean that I will not bother to let Ezekiel Alstreim out of here, that's all."

"I don't understand..." Niera Alstreim's expression shook, "You have a way for us to return to the outside world? You must have a reason to do all this, right?"

Davis became taken aback at her composure to still stay calm before he nodded, "I do... because between the struggles that took place between my family, and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was a short one, but we won in the end."

"You... You killed them?" Niera Alstreim gasped.

Davis waved his hand, "No, half of their property was taken away before they were just imprisoned for a year as it seemed that the people responsible for hurting my mother was from another family outside our Territory called the Yantra Family from the Flowing Mist Sect. Nevertheless, since Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's subordinate and your elder sister's subordinate were considered part of Yantra Family's spies, they were made to repent."

"By the way, your elder sister had confessed to my father without knowing that she was the one which caused much suffering for my mother because her subordinate was the one who schemed against both of them to turn against each other."

"Do you understand?"

Looking at her be dumbfounded, Davis chuckled.

"You don't, right? You won't know which is really the truth without going to the outside world, but I can't easily let you all out as I didn't know your true characters, and that was why I had to see you, people, for who you truly are when the situation turns bad, whether you all dare to care for your close ones or are you just a den of snakes waiting for the opportunity to backstab."

"If Ezekiel Alstreim just declined to offer sacrifices, it would've been all well and good, and I would've decided to take him and all else out, but you all just had to decide for yourselves on what to do, huh?"

Davis narrowed his eyes as he uttered, "You have disrupted my plan three times, making things far more difficult for me than anyone with your naive and innocent actions, Niera."

With Fallen Heaven, he could overturn almost any schemes that came at him, but a s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e situation like this was something that always gets to his heart, making him feel helpless.

"I..." Niera Alstreim's eyes quivered as she looked like she didn't know what to say to the blame he put on her.

"Do you still have those laughable feelings after hearing all this? Do you feel that if I had taken you a while ago, it would've been worth it?"

Niera Alstreim's expression shook that she wanted to say to not mock her feelings. However, she gritted her teeth in grievance and screamed as she closed her eyes.

"I may not know anything, but I can at least say that you aren't an enemy to us because if you can kill those Infernal Lightning Palace people, then you can kill us too! If you haven't done it, then that means that you have a good reason to do all this, and since you didn't take advantage of me, I will believe that your words and actions are done for the family's sake!"

"What...?"

"Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! I hate you for making me feel confused like this!!!"

Niera Alstreim flew away as she wiped her tears with her sleeves, making Davis watch her leave with a dumbfounded expression on his face. He didn't follow her but still followed her with his soul sense, making sure that she doesn't do something stupid yet right such as telling them about this mess.

*'Wait, I guess that it's fine because the trial doesn't matter anymore as I've come to know their decisions...'*

If they hadn't taken decisions like that, a little woman like Niera Alstreim wouldn't have come to make a hasty decision like coming to his place and offering herself on a platter to him without much-solidified feelings. As she said, she probably just wanted to experience one of the joys of being born a human

before she died, and she simply chose him because he was perhaps the one who stirred tender feelings inside her for who knows what reason.

Davis thought but still followed her with his soul sense, wondering what she would do.

Niera Alstreim flew back to the tiny town that they had built in this week. She quickly made it as soon as possible but had already wiped away the traces of tears on her face. However, as soon as she arrived, she was spotted by her father, who came to her side.

"Niera, why are your eyes red? You look as if you just cried..." Nero Alstreim narrowed his eyes before he recalled that she had been visiting Davis Alstreim every day now. His expression suddenly changed.

"Could it be, that brat-"

"I got rejected..." Niera Alstreim suddenly uttered as she kept her head lowered, "I confessed and got rejected..."

"What!? How dare that bastard Davis be this rude towards you!?" Nero Alstreim's expression turned into one of anger that he couldn't help but inwardly curse.

*'Don't you know how to properly turn down a woman's favor!? Damn you, Davis. Now, my daughter's heart was broken for the first time in her life...'* He couldn't help but feel pain in her stead.

He knew that this would eventually happen, but thinking that Davis protected the promise to protect Niera instead of taking advantage of her innocent feelings, he inwardly nodded in appreciation but still kept his face as if he was angered.

Davis, who was listening to them, became shocked that she didn't reveal the truth, "Damn it, what's going on in her mind? Don't tell me she's going to ruin my plan again even though I haven't planned anything ahead than this...?"

He inwardly sweated, wondering what she had in store for him. But just because of this, he started feeling that she wasn't bad. The aphrodisiac she used was definitely one of those used for intimate nightly affairs and not the deadly ones that would make them crazed for l.u.s.t, making them have no control over their body other than wanting to seek p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

It meant that she was aware that he might push her away as well because a Law Manifestation Stage Expert can still control themselves in front of the aphrodisiac she used.

If she had used the deadly ones, which he doubted if she could obtain, but if she did have and use it against him, he might've really taken her on the spot.

At this moment, he didn't have the confidence to defend against a deadly aphrodisiac. It had been more than seven months since he dual cultivated that he felt that he was beginning to near his limit. His dragon blood was boiling in anticipation that Nadia's silhouette couldn't help but pop up in his mind.

"..."

Davis felt a chill up his spine as he quickly shook his head and suppressed these thoughts.

*'What the f.u.c.k!? Why did I think of Nadia right now!?' Davis felt his heart pound a bit erratically.*

By all right, it should've been Evelyn, Natalya, or Isabella he should be fantasizing about! Was it because that Nadia was the only woman by his side in this sealed space that he could help but feel strange thoughts about her?

He blamed the aphrodisiac's aftereffects for making him feel like this as he listened to their conversation.

Keira Alstreim and Ezekiel Alstreim also appeared at this moment as if sensing something was wrong with Niera Alstreim.

### **Chapter 1248 - Returning To The Underground Cave**

"What happened, Niera? You look like you're feeling down. Did something happen?" Keira Alstreim walked towards them as she asked with a worried expression on her face.

"What is this? Our cute Niera is depressed? For what reason?" Ezekiel Alstreim appeared with a smile on his face, looking presentable without any apparent worry in his life.

Nero Alstreim awkwardly laughed and was just about to reveal that Niera had her heartbroken when a voice suddenly echoed.

"Why are you all acting as if things are okay?" Niera Alstreim trembled.

"Haha, the situation is fine. There's no need for a little girl like you to worry about us..." Ezekiel Alstreim waved his hands.

Niera Alstreim smiled in an eerie manner as she looked at them, "Fine, if it is going to be like this, then I'll have it my way. If any one of you make a foolish decision like sacrificing yourself or a newborn child, then I will commit suicide!"

"What!?"

"What are you saying, Niera!?"

Everyone's expression turned serious and awry, wondering why she would suddenly utter something like this when Nero Alstreim sent them a soul transmission, saying that she had her heartbroken.

"I'm not kidding." Niera Alstreim's expression turned solemn as her eyes.

"The correct answer for the trial is to not sacrifice! If it is something else, then it is the world that is in the wrong! Then it is the heavens that sealed us in this space that is wrong! That's why if I lose anyone one of you or see you betray the person you love, I will kill myself out of disappointment!"

"Niera!" Keira Alstreim bellowed her to stop with wide eyes.

"You're going to stop me? Go ahead! But it isn't like you can stop me from suddenly killing myself on a random day! Niera Alstreim threatened with a rabid look, but her face suddenly turned as a sound echoed.

**\*Paah!~\***

"Insolent child, you have gone too far..." Keira Alstreim's bosoms shook as her eyes became moist. The hand that slapped reached out to wrap Niera Alstreim in their embrace before Keira Alstreim voiced.

"Everything is fine... okay? We talked it out when you left and decided not to sacrifice anyone."

It momentarily became silent before a voice echoed.

"Really...?" Niera Alstreim's voice sobbed as she simply laid her head on her mother's bosoms.

Keira Alstreim looked at the other two and saw them nod their heads with a solemn expression on their faces as if they had only now come to a decision not to make a sacrifice. She nodded her head in return with a satisfied smile and brushed Niera Alstreim's silky blonde hair affectionately as she consoled.

"Yes, we can't choose any other option than refusing to sacrifice. Silly child, I know that you're heartbroken enough to be depressed, but don't say something like you're going to kill yourself, especially when your emotions are muddled."

"Mhmm... I understand..." Niera Alstreim tightly held her mother as she sobbed before she raised her head and shouted, "I believe in you, all of you!"

"Haha, I didn't think this lad would make us determined enough to give an answer. Sigh, even though it was my trial, I placed the burden on all of you by sharing it. It was my mistake... I apologize."

"What are you saying, grandpa?" Nero Alstreim shook his head, "If you didn't say it, we wouldn't have arrived at this point, and a heart demon might've made you think of another decision. If it weren't for Niera suddenly saying something like this, we possibly couldn't have determined ourselves as you said."

"In any case, Niera's shout has attracted attention. We should leave..."

"Yes..."

While they were suddenly all smiles, Davis had his expression taken aback when he heard Niera Alstreim's bellow. It was as if it was directed towards him rather than them.

*'Does she know that I'm listening...?' He blinked but felt that she was wary about the concealed Nadia.*

Nadia was in the cave, so there wasn't a worry about that, but she could still muse that he would be hidden somewhere in the woods as he listened to them. Nevertheless, he narrowed his eyes as a strange light could be seen in his purple pupils.

*'She's at this precarious situation where she should be unsure of her family's life and death but still has the gall to believe me?' Davis's heart softened as he felt a bit of affection towards her even when he felt that she was a foolish woman.*

*'I'm starting to feel like I want her, but then, this isn't time for that...'*

A soul body appeared in front of him before it erected a sign in front of the cultivation cave that said that he had entered closed-door cultivation relating to his breakthrough and that he was not to be disturbed unless there was an emergency or they wanted to become his enemy.

Now, even if someone came to check on him, they wouldn't suspect anything as he was clear that they could not differentiate if he was a soul-body or not except for Ezekiel Alstreim.

He then flew off from the place as he headed towards the Immortal Inheritance, feeling complicated about Niera Alstreim. She might be smart in some cases and naive in some, but if she can trust him with this, then she can trust him with everything else as well, making him think that she was suitable for him.

*'I wonder if Evelynn and the others would get mad or accept if I bring Niera back home...'*

=====

Soon, with all the intermittent thoughts he had about Niera Alstreim, he quickly reached the dark barrier and penetrated it with his death-like energy as he got inside.

**\*Whoosh!~\***

"Master!"

A dark figure flashed and manifested in front of him as it wrapped its arm around his neck.

Davis's eyes went wide as he felt Nadia's bosoms pressed against his c.h.e.s.t, making him feel both horny and strange as she was such beauty yet magical beast. Nevertheless, he maintained his calm and asked.

"What's wrong, Nadia?" He realized that she had never embraced him like this before.

"Master, I missed you..."

Nadia separated and uttered with an entrancing red expression that made Davis dumbfounded. Realization suddenly dawned on him that she had never left his side ever since becoming his magical beast mount, so of course, she would be feeling lonely on not seeing him for an entire week.

He felt apologetic about forgetting such a simple fact.

"Nadia, I- Mhmm-"

His mouth suddenly felt a succulent feel of a sweet lip as it pressed on him, making his eyes widen into two saucers! Nadia held his head as she passionately kissed him with lips while her tongue instantly sought to enter his mouth.

A light was lit up in his nether region that Davis simultaneously grabbed her waist as he began to passionately respond to her kiss while letting her tongue enter his before he pushed her back with his own lips.

Delectable... was what Davis felt as they passionately responded, feeling each other's taste as if they wanted to savor it for a long time before they somehow fell on the floor, feeling the cold surface.

Davis felt like he could no longer endure as he breathed heavily while looking at the extreme beauty in front of him. Her face was covered with a red hue that she looked like a lovely apple. His rod had grown and hit her nether region through their clothes, causing him to feel her intimate warmth.

However, it was as if a splash of water poured on Nadia that her starstruck eyes suddenly had a semblance of panic. With her magical beast's physical strength, she abruptly pushed Davis away and disappeared into the void.

Davis rolled on the floor for two, three meters away as the l.u.s.tful light in his eyes faded before it came to reality, slowly feeling his heart pounding like crazy before the thought of disbelief popped up in his mind.

*'What did I do just now...!?'*

It wasn't like he wasn't aware, but he could not believe that he did it just now!

But... why, why did she kiss him right now but yet become panicked once he was about to take her? He felt like he had to know!

"Nadia, come out and explain yourself..." He spoke as he stood up.

"..."

However, even after waiting for a while, she didn't appear, causing him to narrow his eyes before he looked towards the exit. The soul connection they possessed told him that she had gone out of the cave and kept moving far away from him as possible before she stopped.

"She escaped?" He uttered, feeling awkward all of a sudden. Nevertheless, he took a step forward and walked towards the exit and saw that she retreated the same distance, causing him to stop.

"You don't want to talk about why you did that?" Davis shook his head as he ultimately calmed down, feeling that she would be feeling awkward as well, "Fine, take your time."

However, what was the reason for this sudden kiss? Was it because she felt lonely?

Davis's expression suddenly brightened and found an answer as to why he had strange thoughts on Nadia now.

*'It's because of Mival and Zanna's existence... I should've known...'* Davis thought in exasperation, feeling that it might be the same for Nadia.

No, he definitely felt that it might've put in strange thoughts in Nadia as it did for him.

These few months, he was overly conscious of Nadia that he began to see her as a woman the more she was with him. It was impossible for him not to hold any kind of feelings for her that he didn't even bother to think and jumped on her after passionately sharing a kiss.

Perhaps, he was too hasty, but he calmed himself down with a few deep breaths before he turned around and walked towards the narrow passageway, entering the underground cave.

After some time passed, the dark barrier rippled, and a dark light manifested into a gorgeous woman with a golden crescent on her forehead. She had her finger placed on her lips as she licked it.

"Master's kiss... I have finally gotten my reward..." Nadia uttered with a faint red hue of satisfaction on her face. However, the hue on her cheeks became even more crimson when she felt that they were almost about to dual cultivate!

The abrupt feeling of his thing penetrating her made her scared and confused that she instantly escaped from his grasp! Even though this was her first time almost doing it, she had seen many of the other

wolves mate back in the Sunset Tear Mountain, but this was different. They were of different races that she couldn't help but think if what she did was right.

*'Would Master come to hate me now...?'*

However, Nadia shook her head, feeling that might not be the case because she felt the d.e.s.i.r.e he had for her. It only took a moment for her to relax before she disappeared into the void again.

*'Whatever it may be, I must go protect Master now!'*

### **Chapter 1249 - I Already Feel Like...**

In the underground cave, Davis arrived before the words of lightning as his eyes shone in expectation. However, he narrowed his eyes as he felt pent up from all the intimate moments and teasing he had received from Sophie, Niera, and Nadia.

*'What's with her? What's with me? She is already mine but do I want to make her mine, in a s.e.x.u.a.l sense...?'* Davis realized this strange feeling as he shook his head.

He crossed a line at that moment when he passionately responded to her instead of stepping back, and he felt like there was no going back.

However, did Nadia think of him the same way?

*'Most likely, yes...'* Davis heaved a heavy sigh.

Now that he thought about it, it was rather obvious, and he had a clue about it with how she strangely behaved a few times in the past, but he did not dare to contemplate it for several reasons.

*'Making a magical beast my woman...?'* Davis's expression became a bit amused once he thought what his wives would come to think of him.

Would they accept Nadia?

Would his parents accept? What would Clara think of him when all this happens? He knew that he wasn't setting her a good example anymore and couldn't help but think if that adorable soul would start to look at him with a gaze full of disgust.

Davis didn't know, and although he still felt awkward about what happened above, he chose to concentrate on the matter before him.

He raised his hand, and a gaseous form of pure white light surged out from his hands as it began to encase the words of lightning in its magnificence. It looked the same, but the aura it released was vastly different than before.

Davis couldn't help but smile a bit as he measured the prowess of his soul force now. It was no longer at the Low-Level King Soul Stage level, nor was it at the very peak of it but had already crossed into the Mid-Level King Soul Stage!

Although he mused that he was at the bottom of the Mid-Level Soul King Stage, would the Mid-Level King Soul Stage Experts even compare to him? He looked down on them that the insights and the

resonation they had with the heaven and earth energy might very well be lower than they could not compare to him on the same stage and level.

Of course, unless they had a specialized inheritance, he was bent on looking down on them in terms of prowess because as far as he had seen and heard, if there are only nine, or perhaps ten Soul Emperors in the entire Fifty-Two Territories, then the number of Soul Kings would definitely be limited, probably roaming in the number of thousands.

Most of them should've gotten to that point without much comprehensive comprehension of the King Soul Stage, and as a result, they might lose to him and most Soul Kings who had a consolidated inheritance that made them comprehend and resonate more efficiently with the heaven and earth energy, much less him when considering that he had both Fallen Heaven and the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra, of which the latter is a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Cultivation Manual.

Although comprehension was a problem to him, resonating by circulating the manual wasn't. He had the upper hand, and he was assured of it.

In this case, although Ancestor Tirea Snow might have become a Soul King, she was one of the weaker Soul Kings he was musing about.

As many thoughts flooded his mind, Davis continued to actively heal the lightning strands. As always, the lightning strands shook lightly but didn't even show a sliver of an adverse reaction. However, they became more bright as a few minutes passed by, causing him to have a satisfied smile on his face.

However, he was none the wiser because he didn't know how long would it take for him to forcefully stimulate these strands of lightning, but looking at it glow brighter than before, looking no longer dull, he mused that it might only be a few weeks or months at best.

At this moment, he felt a person appear behind him.

"You've come, Nadia..." Davis uttered as he kept his gaze on the words of lightning.

"Master, I..." Nadia uttered as she became hesitant, "I'm sorry... I was wrong. I couldn't wait to get my reward..."

"Reward...?" Davis's eyes widened as he recalled her asking him something like that, saying that she had it all the time with him and that she can wait until this was over.

*'So she was really lonely here...'* He realized that not seeing her for a while was the turning point where she became unable to hold herself back. However, since she probably only wanted a kiss as a reward, he went too far by trying to dual cultivate with her in the heat of the moment.

He finally understood why she escaped from his grasp as it wasn't probably her intent to sleep with him. However, to leave him blue-balled like that made him extremely uncomfortable.

Nevertheless, feeling complicated about what happened above, he wanted to make their relationship clear.

"Nadia, do you love me?" A confused voice echoed from him.

Nadia's eyes widened, her mouth slightly parting in panic, "I... I think so..."

"You think so...?" Davis narrowed his eyes, making him understand that she was hesitant about it the same way he was a moment ago.

His lips curved, a smile appearing on his face, "That answer is a bit too vague..."

"Master, I already.... feel like I want to have your child..."

Davis's expression froze as he heard her lovable sentence.

*'Okay, that is a bit way too clear...'* He gulped and stopped using the life-like energy as he turned to look at Nadia, looking at her fair white face that became filled with a deep crimson hue.

Her golden eyes entranced him while the crescent on her forehead appeared alluring, making him feel that she was the personification of the moon. While his brain felt that he should not have feelings like love towards a magical beast, his heart didn't listen.

The character that he perceived to be close kin now no longer seemed to be the case. He began to see Nadia as another woman he could love and make love with, which made his heart feel strangely flutter while having mixed feelings about the whole situation.

"But..." Nadia's voice echoed again as she lowered her head, "We cannot have a child together. It's useless..."

"Who said that?" Davis narrowed his eyes, "Nadia, there is a way..."

"Becoming Immortals...?" Nadia's lips quivered as she raised her head, "I can't... I've reached my limit. My bloodline shackles don't even allow me to reach the Emperor Rank Species, and even if I did, it would be the last time I ever mutated because it would already be the third time!"

By the end of her sentence, she hysterically screamed before she paused, her expression strangely producing a smile, "That's why I'm satisfied with master's favor and this reward."

"Nadia..." Davis was taken aback as he didn't think that she would have worries like these in her heart. His expression became agitated, "You're satisfied? Who do you think your lying to, Nadia!?"

Until his thing startled her, she looked extremely happy, receiving his kisses with a stupid and wild smile on her face. He was at the level where he wouldn't believe her if she told him that she didn't love him.

"Limit?" Davis became upset, "Your bloodline shackle is something I said that I would help you deal with, so why wouldn't you believe me?"

"I believe you master, more than anyone..." Nadia's voice trembled as she took a step back and shook her head, "But I don't believe that my blood is capable of reciprocating the belief I have in you. I don't want to see Master look sad for my disability to proceed pas-"

"Nadia, just believe me..." Davis interrupted.

"But Master... I..." Nadia's expression trembled as her rosy lips quivered, "Yes..."

She looked at his sapphire eyes that were full of confidence and reliance that she couldn't help herself from saying yes even though she couldn't find anything substantial that he could make her mutate for the fourth time, much less the fifth time.

Even her bloodline memories only contained a vague record of Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf mutating two times to enter the fabled Immortal Stage and ascend to another world, but that magical beast had only mutated two times, contrary to her who had already mutated two times but also became a King-Tier Magical Beast.

The Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf's requirements to mutate were vague, making her not know what these resources were until she saw it for herself with her own eyes. Nevertheless, her mutation conditions were unknown, but she knew that it would be far more stringent and difficult than normal Dark-Winged Twilight Wolves needed.

Davis neared and stood in front of her. He could see that she was casting him a bewildered gaze, just like how he was confused about how he should behave with her now that things had become more complicated between them.

He raised his hand and cupped her chin with his finger, bringing his lips closer to hers as he kissed her the next moment. It was a soft kiss that Nadia's heart began to flutter with strange and complex emotions once again, making her both sad and ecstatic at the same time.

Once they separated, Nadia's mouth moved, "Master, my bloodline memories keep telling me that what I'm doing is wrong, that I should not be with a human... I have already once broken that by becoming your mount as it was relatively easier to do so than what I'm trying to do now..."

Davis smiled to her worries, "What do you want to do now?"

"I don't know what I should do..." Nadia helplessly shook her head, "I saw Zanna happily be with Mival, and although he is a fey, he was once a human. However, I don't want Master to become like Mival just because he became one by probably absorbing Zanna's blood essence... Besides, Evelyynn and the other Mistresses would become sad and come to resent me, perhaps even try to kill me..."

"Why would they?" Davis consoled as he chuckled, "Evelyynn likes you very much. I'm sure that she wouldn't hold it against you for turning me into a fey... but it's too bad that I have no intention of becoming one. I'd like to stay a human, a shameless human who fell in love with so many women, including a magical beast."

"Master..." Nadia's expression kept trembling as her eyes became moist, making it obvious that she was way beyond moved. Her lips parted.

"Master, I love you, but I understand that in the human world, people will come to resent and criticize you for having affection towards me just like the magical beasts would start to look down on me for having these feelings towards a human... I don't want to see somebody disrespect Master."

"So many worries for a budding flower like yourself..." Davis retrieved his hand back and walked back to the words of lightning.

"You know what? You can start loving me seriously by calling me Davis instead of Master..." He began working on the strands of lightning as he echoed, "I want to release the pact we have since we now both know we have these complicated and confusing feelings towards each other, but since the pact has numerous advantages for you, I'd like it to let it stay that way..."

"What do you say?"

"Please let it stay that way..." Nadia smiled, "I feel like I am always connected to Master with that pact..."

"What did I say?" Davis's lips moved in expectation.

Nadia became taken aback before her rosy lips began to tremble with a kind of eagerness that she had never felt before.

"... connected to D-Davis~"

"Ahaha! Good!" Davis began to laugh out loud, feeling more and more resolute to make Nadia his woman.

So what if they felt that having a relationship with the other race was taboo? Would it be the same in the Immortal World? Davis didn't think so and considering that there should be so many feys walking among these Fifty-Two Territories, he believed that the three races once freely shared cultured with each other even if there were differences and struggles!

### **Chapter 1250 - Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Awakens?**

Davis continued to invigorate the strands of lightning for a month without taking a single break as he simultaneously refined the soul essences in his soul sea to replenish his soul force. However, due to his soul force becoming way more powerful, the tons of High-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences he had ended up all being digested.

Now, he was running on low fuel, and soon, it would be only fumes that come out when he tries to use his soul force.

'Please become awake within this last spurt of my soul force reserve, oh, Blazing Thunderlight Kirin!' Davis inwardly pleaded as he felt that he was at his limit.

However, he didn't know how many times he thought of like this, making him rethink that if he should've entered the King Soul Stage before trying this again.

Yet, there was a valid reason over why he didn't enter the King Soul Stage. It was because he didn't want this so-called Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal to become unsure about him the same way the Earth Dragon Immortal did.

Supreme Soul Stage might still save him from much scrutiny but being at the King Soul Stage means that he would become extremely suspicious than the Earth Dragon Immortal did, not realizing that his soul was only a bit older and that he was not an old monster. He felt that he would like to take his chances while being at this stage, but if it proves to be impossible to stimulate these strands of lightning at this current pace, then he had no choice but to enter the King Soul Stage because he had little time to waste.

However, the comprehension of Supreme Soul Stage was something that he had not fully comprehended and hadn't even resonated much yet, making him feel something might go wrong even though he generally didn't feel like anything would happen.

In a place where he lacked a mentor, and his path in Soul Forging Cultivation was vastly different from all cultivators because of Fallen Heaven, he just didn't want to mess up his upper dantian.

Furthermore, he had collected the resources for a particular pill that enables him to enter a strange state to comprehend the mysteries of heaven and earth with a bit of ease, but he didn't know if that bit of ease would allow him to comprehend peak-level insights in the Supreme Soul Stage. If it did, it would allow him to cultivate smoothly and without the worry of it suddenly bursting apart like a balloon.

The soul was a fragile entity that he had to be careful of. Otherwise, even Drake wouldn't have said to him to go slow when dual cultivating while practicing Soul Forging Cultivation. According to Drake, they could literally die from p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

Besides, he had read numerous records of people damaging their souls while trying to quickly increase it, so he didn't want to follow in their footsteps.

Although he had the recipe for the pill and enough soul force to properly concoct the pill multiple times, he still had yet to become a Peak-Level King Grade Alchemist. He had given that job to the Solitary Soul Avatar, so the last time he had reconnected with it, it had become a High-Level King Grade Alchemist.

The Solitary Soul Avatar didn't use the records from the people he had killed and plundered in this sealed space but used the alchemical records maintained in the Alstreim Family to get to the High-Level King Grade Alchemist. The amount of content he had to learn and understand was enormous, but with his massive soul force, it was relatively easy, making him comprehend all of the content between Low-Level and High-Level King Grade Alchemist in a few months time.

It had been eight months since he had left the Alstreim Family and six months since he had entered this sealed space, so it only took about four months for the Solitary Soul Avatar to become a High-Level King Grade Alchemist, and it was nearing the Peak-Level King Grade Alchemy in the following two months, currently absorbing its content at a fast pace with Davis's current soul prowess.

Therefore, he only had to wait a bit for him to perfectly concoct that pill and consume it so that he could enjoy its full efficacy without even losing a bit of it. He felt that might help him comprehend the peak-level insights of the heaven and earth that he required.

**\*Brrr!~\***

Abruptly, the words of lightning began to hum in a strange tune, causing Davis to come out of his reverie. His body quickly moved as he waved his hand and erased the traces of the life-like energy before he retreated back to a safe distance along with Nadia, who had guarded him for a whole month, only leaving to meet once with Ezekiel Alstreim at the entrance that was above to receive his answer.

Davis's heart was stuck in his throat as he saw that the dull blue-colored words of lightning abruptly started to change color, becoming pristine black as they began to conjoin with one and another before they exploded into flames and began to evaporate, vaguely forming into the head of a dragon with two horns!

*'Holy shit! Holy shit! It's really manifesting...!'*

Although Davis had hoped it would be the case, when it really did happen, he was unable to keep calm that he became overly excited for a moment before he promptly calmed himself down as he looked at the lightning that became more and more apparent as seconds passed by.

Only the head that looks similar to a blue-colored dragon could be seen while both its pupils appeared to have different colors, one black and another blazing red. Its two horns on both sides of its head, seemingly penetrating the heavens, also possessed the same color of the eyes, but the mane that aligned the back of its head seemed orangy and a bit yellow in color along with its whiskers extending from its elongated dragon-like face.

"Mhm...?" A sound of doubt echoed, causing Davis to keep his breathing in check.

"What is this? Did I forget to disperse my remnant soul again? I'm such a lazy kirin..."

"Sigh..."

As it spoke with a lazy yet magnetic voice, its eyes suddenly caught sight of the human and the magical beast behind him.

However, Davis, who should've reacted with a bit of nervousness, had his eyes wide while his facial expression looked disappointed and disheartened.

Disperse its remnant soul? Doesn't that mean... that it didn't need to stay, most likely because that the Immortal Inheritance was already inherited by someone else?

"Kid, you have come too late for you to participate in the trial. It is long gone..."

As if confirming his fears, the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal spoke, causing his expression to turn into one of disappointment as he took deep breaths to calm himself down.

"Zeze~ I can understand your disappointment, but this is strange..." The Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal suddenly chuckled before it uttered, "I remember dozing off instead of dispersing myself after that lad cleared the trial. I clearly gave him a part of my kirin soul, so after I fell into a slumber, this remnant soul of mine should've disappeared in less than a million years, but I didn't and even has a bit of energy to manifest again. How could this be?"

It narrowed its eyes and deeply looked at Davis, causing him to inwardly sweat. It was time for him to escape since it had nothing to offer. He didn't want it to know about Fallen Heaven's powers, although he doubted that it could find Fallen Heaven because the Earth Dragon Immortal had already failed to find Fallen Heaven within his soul sea.

"Could this be... fate?" Its eyes widened, causing Davis to severely nod his head.

"That must be it...!" He echoed, afraid that it might change its mind.

"Maybe it is, maybe it is not..." The Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal uttered in a confused tone, "But lad, since you were blessed by the heavens to be here at this very moment I woke up out of slumber, I guess that I can do something to reward you with, so don't resist~"

**\*Bzzz!~\***

A strand of lightning and fire shot towards him that Davis's muscles turned stiff from both trying to dodge and stay in one place. That moment of hesitation was enough for the strand of lightning and fire to pierce through his forehead and enter his soul sea before

"Davis!" Nadia worriedly echoed out as her expression changed.

Davis raised his hand at that very moment, indicating her not to worry while his eyes were wide with excitement. Numerous information flashed past his mind, but it stayed, not leaving from the depths of his mind as if it were etched deep into him, never to forget.

### **[Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Firestorm World Ode]**

An Immortal Grade Cultivation Manual popped out in his mind, causing him to inwardly scream in ecstasy as it was a fire and lightning attributed cultivation manual as he had expected!

It had all the details he needed to cultivate it, a complete Immortal Grade Manual that also contained the records from the Mortal Grade to the Immortal Grade. It was tailor-made for humans!

"Zeze~ I can see that you're dumbstruck as well as way over ecstatic to say any kinds of words that even a word of gratitude failed to appear." The Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal chuckled.

"I, Davis Loret, thanks Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal for this favor."

After hearing its words, Davis came out of his reverie and offered thanks as he cupped his hands and slightly bowed.

*'Damn, not even a soul check or asking for my name... This Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal is either magnanimous or carefree...!'* He inwardly thought but still felt lucky that he even had a chance to get something of a cleared Immortal Inheritance.

Fortunately, it seemed like he hadn't wasted time!