

EMPEROR 1371

### Chapter 1371: Dark Clouds Above The Sky

"What!?"

Davis's expression changed as he saw the minute changes in the sky. It was as if the clouds were converging, becoming darker by the second as they clouded the region from the sun.

He didn't stay here any longer as he left the sleeping grandmother in one peace as he quickly headed out of the room and made his way into the hall.

'How could it be!??? This is not possible...! Unless...'

Davis thought as he neared the hall, looking at the two figures in the middle of the hall where one of them seemed o have fainted.

It was none other than Tia Alstreim, who was lying on the lap of her father as he tried to wake her up with an anxious expression on his face.

"Tia...! Wake up...! Tia, please... Don't play pranks on me at a time like this... Be a good child..."

While Edgar Alstreim did not even notice Davis's arrival, Davis's expression was ugly as he muttered.

"It's her fifth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon..."

He experienced an extreme chill in his entire body before he subconsciously moved!

Edgar Alstreim had just heard Davis's voice when he suddenly appeared beside him, forcefully taking Tia out of his grasp. However, he did not resist as he heard Davis's words. Instead, he was struck with a dumbfounded expression on his face.

"Wait! What? It's her fifth whisper!?"

Edgar Alstreim reacted as his body shivered, but his reaction was so late that Davis wasn't even present in the Purple Guest Palace anymore.

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\*Whoosh!~\*

In the Grand Alstreim City's skies, Davis flew concealed amidst the darkening skies with Tia in his grasp. He raced towards the south-western direction, where it was relatively sparse in population. His expression was one of solemnness while panic could be seen in his eyes.

'Oh... no, no, no, no...!'

He raised his head, looking at the converging clouds that seemed to center around him, or to be precise, it centered around Tia Alstreim, the girl in his arms who still remained asleep.

"Tia, wake up..." Davis gulped as he looked back at her.

He was princess carrying her, staring at her with a bit of anxiousness.

If Tia did not wake up, he would have no choice but to take on the heavenly tribulation in her stead as he had already resolved himself to protect Tia if she failed to cross the heavenly tribulation.

However, he was perfectly clear that it might spell the end for him!

"Fallen Heaven, do you have any ideas to overcome the tribulation!?"

His mind raced, but he could not come up with anything as he instantly relied on Fallen Heaven.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Three freaking seconds passed, which seemed like a long time as he instantly traveled thousands of kilometers in terms of distance. He had long left the Grand Alstreim City, shot past the outskirts, and made it to the desolate areas of the Alstreim Family's territory.

However, even after waiting for those three seconds in which he could start to feel the aura of the terrifying heavens, Tia didn't wake up, and neither did Fallen Heaven, who seemed to not respond to his calls!

"What the hell!? Fallen Heaven, where are you?"

Davis gulped as he asked again, but he was met with nothing but silence before realizing that it was still alive as he could find only a semblance of intent from it due to their souls being interconnected.

Realization quickly dawned on his mind as he understood why he could not use Fallen Heaven's energy to conceal himself.

'It's hiding from the heavenly tribulation...'

Davis raised his head as he felt a chill surge through his spine!

The converging dark clouds did not even seem to reach twenty meters in radius. It was tiny when seen from the elevation he was flying over, easily misunderstood for a passing storm cloud by the common populace. There were no flashes of lightning from the tribulation clouds, but there was a terrifying aura brewing in the skies.

That terrifying aura descended on him, or Tia, to be precise, making him perspire from his forehead.

As he flew, ten seconds later, he quickly arrived at an optimal location which he deemed was safe from onlooker's eyes. Still, his King Soul Stage soul sense that stretched throughout the land and the skies managed to find less than fifty people camping, hunting magical beasts.

His eyes widened as he quickly suppressed them with his soul, causing them to faint.

Landing on the empty plains that were surrounded by huge mountains, his powerful soul simply scared away all the wild magical beasts present in this place. However, he didn't let them escape either and made them all faint as he cast the Soul Suppression Art on a wide radius.

He didn't even use a bit of his soul force due to his King Soul Stage Cultivation.

Davis took a deep breath to calm himself down. The heavenly tribulation that was brewing still did not fall on Tia, but even before it descended, the overbearing aura it unleashed on Tia, whom he was carrying, made it harder for him to breathe, although he understood that it might just be his imagination as he was subject to its pressure for the first time.

At this moment, Davis understood what life and death battle meant.

The unprecedented pressure that was all over him made him feel deep fear, but his expression was that one of a crazy smile.

"I thank you for appearing, oh kind heavens... I have the feeling that if I don't get used to you, it might be very hard in the future for me..."

His words sounded like self-encouragement, but Davis felt that he might be encountering more of these in the future like he read in the stories because Fallen Heaven hiding from this heavenly tribulation was not a good sign at all!

Why was it hiding?

He could form numerous hypotheses in an instant. However, the heavenly tribulation's aura that he faced for the first time left him feeling little, of how tiny of existence he was in this universe, not letting him think properly.

The heavenly tribulation was making him humble, and he did feel humbled, but the soaring battle intent in his heart made his entire body palpitate in resonance with the formation of the tribulation clouds above.

'Would I survive a tribulation with my current prowess...?'

Davis gulped as he thought to himself.

He did not know the answer, but he could only think about how to defend against the heavenly tribulation as numerous scenarios ran on his mind that purely used his imagination as his tool. However...

"No... father... mother... Why are you all leaving me behind...? Please... I won't make trouble anymore... please come back..."

His thought process was interrupted by Tia Alstreim's sudden mumbling. He turned to look at her before realization instantly dawned on him.

"Heart Demon Tribulation..."

These words subconsciously came out of Davis's mouth as he stared at Tia's painful expression. Tears fell down her cheeks as they flowed from her eyes like a river. She seemed to be groaning like she was stuck in a nightmare, making him instantly understand that she was already undergoing the heavenly tribulation.

Davis gulped, 'How scary... The moment the tribulation clouds started gathering, it had already caused Tia to be put under its spell. By the time I came out after healing grandmother, Tia was already undergoing the heavenly tribulation. Does this mean that the clouds forming above are dud, just for

displaying an overbearing aura, a sign that the heavenly tribulation is ongoing? Or are there more than one tribulation...?'

His expression was ugly as he looked above.

The tribulation clouds were converging no longer as they strictly kept to a thirty-meter radius, but they also did not seem to have any lightning flashes within them. However, they seemed to keep track of her no matter where he went, regardless if he was concealed or not. His death-like energy that was still concealing them was useless, so he promptly decided to stop using it.

He lowered his head and saw Tia Alstreim's suffering expression. It was unimaginable to him what she was going through, but he could understand that it had something to do with her family from her constant, incoherent mumbling.

She was struggling in his arms as tears kept rolling out, making him feel worried for her, but he could only wait for her to wake up.

However, Davis understood that human minds are sometimes fragile, just like a glass of water.

Just a bit of negativity and criticism can cause it to dilute or weaken, and a bit of pressure can cause it to crack or get back up with motivation. Sometimes... the water in the glass turns muddy, and worse, it becomes poison, corrupting their character, but people would like it to mistaken them for their true nature as it might fit their perspective or agenda.

Nevertheless, he also understood that even though the water may spill from the cracks of the glass, the glass itself should remain intact.

Until the glass could completely break, a person's heart, mind, and soul could not be broken, and Tia Alstreim should precisely not have hers broken to survive this Heart Demon Tribulation, or so he mused with all seriousness.

\*Bzzz!~\*

At this moment, lightning began to flash within the tribulation clouds. At the same time, a terrifying pressure that caused heaven and earth to quiver descended on the area he was standing, making his legs tremble a bit.

Davis's eyes were wide while he possessed a sickening look on his face. He looked above, thinking that the heavens had no chill or tolerance. They were practically bullying a little girl.

Tia had not woken up yet, but there were already signs of a second tribulation, the sign of a Lightning Tribulation brewing in the skies!

Davis inwardly sighed, taking a deep breath before he placed the little Tia on the grassy plains. The breeze was high, making the grasses flutter in tune while the edges of robes kept dancing along with the wind. Casting a gentle gaze at her, he couldn't help but smile wryly as he patted her cheek.

"You're not even my woman, nor my blood sister but just a little aunt that I find cute. Why do I have to go through a heavenly tribulation to protect you while jeopardizing my life in the process...?"

\*Crackle!~\*

The sound of thunder echoed, causing Davis to sigh again.

"It's just not worth it, little aunt..."

He stood up and raised his head, staring at the heavenly tribulation with battle intent blazing even though his heart pounded like crazy under the overwhelming pressure.

However, unbeknownst to him, the dark light hanging in the skies, the Calamity Light, in other words, manifested the faint sigil of an eye.

"Another rare heavenly tribulation in this damned place... Mhm...? This intensity and aura... It's a destructive heavenly tribulation? But... it's so pitifully low in might... Ah, it should be one of those people with unique physiques that goes against the ways of the heavens."

An archaic voice echoed, but it seemed like no one in this world was capable of hearing it. It was soon followed by a worn-out sigh.

"How lucky yet how pitiful..."

The sigil of an eye from the dark light then faded as if it had never existed in the first place!

### **Chapter 1372: Heart Demon Tribulation**

In the Grand Alstreim City, three silhouettes suddenly appeared in the skies. Their expressions were convoluted with confusion as they looked into the distance before they turned their heads in each other's direction, their gazes meeting with a bit of disbelief etched on their faces.

"This aura... Is that what I think it is...?" The white-robed man asked with soul transmission; his tone etched with profound disbelief.

"It can't be..." Another man in viridian-colored robes sent a reply.

But he then shook his head, "I am not sure. Although the aura is extremely faint that only we Ninth Stage Powerhouses can sense it from this distance, it is thick with heaven and earth energy to an unprecedented level, like it is its purest form, and as far as I know, records of these mentions are always about heavenly tribulations..."

"Someone is undergoing tribulation...? Are they going to become an Immortal?"

A viridian-robed woman by the viridian-robed man's side questioned, her expression vested with deep interest and awe.

"I don't think so, Zanna." The viridian-robed man shook his head, "For a heavenly tribulation that descends on a peak-level ninth stage powerhouse, this heavenly tribulation sure is so weak that probably even a random guard in this Grand Alstreim City would be able to receive it with ease."

"Huh...? But Mival, that's a heavenly tribulation-"

"It's probably someone that has a unique physique."

"...!?"

Zanna became dumbfounded as she instantly retorted, but she was interrupted by Mival Silverwind, who swiftly responded.

"It works like that...?"

Zanna Silverwind blinked, causing Mival Silverwind to chuckle, "How would I know what the heavens think? If the heavenly laws deemed us unworthy, then we are unworthy. The heavens only acknowledge special people..."

"Hmph! Whoever thinks that they're so great with a unique physique that they can show off, I'm going to teach them a lesson!"

Zanna barred her fangs as she opened her charming mouth. However, a hand fell on her shoulders, not letting her move.

"Are you crazy? Dian and I don't even bother to near that area because there's a valid reason for it. It is possible that the heavens might include us in the heavenly tribulation, thinking that we are defending the one who is undergoing the heavenly tribulation."

"At that time, the heavenly tribulation wouldn't be weak anymore but would become something terrifying, something we might not be able to handle even if we give it our all..."

"I know...!" Zanna Silverwind pouted upon being criticized, "I'm not that stupid. I'm thinking about dealing with that brat with the unique physique later on after the heavenly tribulation ends. Even though my species may have regressed to King Rank before I managed to recover with your help, I still possess extremely vague memories about heavenly tribulations. Even I might have to face one upon entering the next stage..."

"Immortal Stage, huh..." Mival Silverwind sighed on hearing his second wife's words, "Perhaps, that's something that we would never be able to reach in this life, so don't get your hopes up needlessly."

"Hmph! You're needlessly realistic for someone who moved heaven and earth to find a method to revive Alia while trying to cheat the heavens...!"

"Shh...! Stop it. What would happen if the heavens heard it...?" Mival Silverwind gulped as he looked above, and sensing that nothing had changed, he sighed in relief.

Zanna Silverwind felt remorse that she might've messed up, but looking at the indifferent heavens that did not punish Mival, she merely harrumphed once again.

When the heavens were called into question by the people of the cultivation world, no matter it may be the ones who are stagnating in poverty or reveling in wealth, everything became superstitious! That was the fear they felt for the unknown!

They all knew that they might be sucked in the vortex of the heavenly tribulation, forced to undergo it along with the person who was responsible for it. They didn't know the exact range that they needed to keep off the heavenly tribulation from being attracted to them, so they remained cautious and stayed here in the Grand Alstreim City, thousands of kilometers away.

The way they thought, it wouldn't be too late to head there to see what happened after the heavenly tribulation has subsided. Until then, they were aware that they couldn't afford to be careless.

However, their expressions all suddenly froze.

"What-!?"

Mival Silverwind narrowed his eyes and had his mouth agape as he felt the aura of the heavenly suddenly undergo a massive change. Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression was also solemn as he sensed the aura becoming enormous and tremendous that it filled the skies in the distance for the moment.

Even though it seemed like the others weren't able to sense it, he could swear that it burst out for a moment as if heralding an onslaught of immense destruction. It had his arms and legs tremble from this distance, instinctively warning him that he should not go near it even if he had that thought before. It was the same for Mival Silverwind and Zanna Silverwind, where the latter had even begun having second thoughts on heading towards that area after the heavenly tribulation ended.

At this moment, the tiny dot that was crackling with a bit of thunderous illumination was now enlarging, causing them to widen their eyes even more.

"Someone has intruded on the heavenly tribulation...!"

They both shouted, their gazes falling on each other before they nodded their heads and rushed towards the sight of the heavenly tribulation.

The fact that it might be just a treasure was instantly ousted by them since it felt like the heavenly tribulation reacted to outside interference.

The only thing that they felt fortunate about was that the people in the Grand Alstreim City did not feel a thing. Even the Eighth Stage Experts failed to sense it due to the distance between them. Otherwise, the Grand Alstreim City might be full of buzz now.

Right now, there was already a scapegoat who seemed to have taken on the heavenly tribulation in someone else's stead. But thanks to that scapegoat, they would now be able to measure the distance they should maintain to witness the heavenly tribulation occur and see what this was truly about.

However, Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but feel worried as he had a bad feeling about this situation.

Why was this happening in his territory?

Feeling insatiable curiosity well over him, he opened and closed his eyes as his purple eyes shone with the glint of an eye technique, fueled with determination even if he might receive an immense injury in the process. It made him instantly look towards thousands of kilometers into the distance when he caught sight of a faint purple-robed silhouette, looking towards the heavens with a rebellious and courageous gaze.

"Da-Davis...!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim received a mental hit as he visibly looked like he tripped from something while flying in the empty skies!

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A few minutes ago, while Davis was staring at the heavenly tribulation with battle intent blazing from him, the tribulation clouds were also crackling with deadly tribulation lightning bolts as if responding to his intent.

He gritted his teeth and was about to brazenly provoke it with swear words to target him instead of Tia Alstreim when he abruptly heard her cry again.

"Big brother... please... please do not take my mother away... Mother is not yours but me and my father's..."

Davis looked as if tribulation lightning had struck him even before the tribulation lightning had struck him! He slowly turned to look at his little aunt, wondering what kind of an evil role had he taken in the form of Heart Demon.

Her tone was one of pleading, yet he could sense anger and hatred seething in it.

"Hey, little aunt! I'm trying to help you here by helping you survive this heavenly tribulation, but you're making me the villain in your delusional world!?"

Davis's expression was torn between exasperation and laughter. However, he smiled, looking ready to wake her up from her nightmare because he could not bear to see her expression warp in pain while tears continued to fall from her eyes.

'If it is like this... I'll just have to try helping her before the lightning bolts could fall on us...'

His mind quickly ran with numerous simulations.

He knew that the death-like energy induced nightmares while the life-like energy caused the people he was using to feel comfortable as well as have their worries and troubles healed in their mind and heart, perhaps even the soul.

Davis reached out his hands towards Tia Alstreim's forehead as his white light emerged out with a greyish tint. Obviously, he could not use Fallen Heaven's, so he used the inferior version of life-like laws he had comprehended.

His expression turned into one of a heartened smile as he saw Tia Alstreim's eyelids that were severely trembling calm down a little, seemingly becoming comforted under the white-greyish light's illumination.

'Excellent, it seems to be aiding her in her Heart Demon Tribulation...!'

Davis inwardly screamed in elation when suddenly his expression changed.

\*Thump!~\*

He heard the sound of his heartbeat amplified thousands of times in his head before his vision faded away, replaced with something else.

Davis blinked. He could not remember why he was back in his room again. However, the sight in front of him caused his heart to sink.

Green hair adorned the shoulders of beauty as it fell to her waist like a waterfall. She possessed a gentle expression on her face, content and full of love.

His sapphire eyes reflected the deepest love of his life, but she was not alone. She was with another man with vague features he could not differentiate, holding hands with him as she looked affectionate with him.

Davis's eyes were wide as his mind reeled in confusion.

"Davis, I am not happy with you anymore. You take women as you like, not really loving me in truth, if I may dare to say. However, this man loves me the way you did once, and I could really feel that I love him more than I loved you..."

Evelynn's lips curved into a heartened smile as she pushed her big bosoms towards the man while a sleazy smile emerged on the man's vague face.

"!!!"

Davis's eyes turned bloodshot as his lips twisted with rage. However, a moment later, he blinked before he lowered his head.

"Sigh... I admit that this is one of my greatest fears, but it is too bad that I am already convinced that my Evelynn would choose death over someone else who is not me..."

Davis looked at Evelynn with a heartened smile as he chuckled.

"Break!~"

The image of Evelynn holding hands with another man shattered in his eyes as the Tia Alstreim became visible. He seemed to be lying beside her, his hand that was healing laying on her forehead.

His perception instantly garnered that only a few seconds had passed by, judging from the rubbish that seemed to head in a straight line from the wind generated by the heavenly tribulation.

"For a Heart Demon Tribulation, that was rather weak... Hahaha!"

Davis laughed out loud as he threw his head to the heavens, but his gaze was rather not good as he seemed to be completely pissed off. He stood up, looking at the thirty-meter wide radius tribulation clouds rapidly expanding. It was already a fifty-meter-wide radius tribulation cloud, but it was still growing as if it were provoked.

However, at this moment, Davis felt no fear but just pure rage against the heavens for showing him something like that. He silently floated towards the skies, his stable body seemingly indicating the calm before the storm as it rose towards the overwhelming might of the heavens!

In the end, lightning crackled as the tribulations clouds grew to a massive eighty-meter wide radius heavenly tribulation! At the same time, Davis noticed three figures nearing here from a distance. He turned to look towards them as his eyes flashed.

"Ancestor Dian and the Silverwinds! You three came at a good timing! I'm a bit busy with this heavenly tribulation now, so take care of the people who seemed to have already sensed the heavenly tribulation from the nearby areas from interrupting my battle of revenge!"

The three of them, who were still hundreds of kilometers away, were shocked by his booming yet nonchalant voice as they stopped in place! However, by the end of the sentence, they could tell that Davis was incredibly mad for some reason!

### **Chapter 1373: Heavenly Lightning Tribulation**

\*Bzzz!~\*

Lightning crackled, and thunder resounded throughout the region. There were indeed people who had felt the incredible aura of the heavenly tribulation purely because they were nearby and not because of their own perception. They swarmed in closer in droves to witness the incredible phenomenon, the sole manifestation of the heavens known to the cultivation world.

With all of heaven and earth energy gathering, the heavens were blocking any form of mental probing that they first mistook it for the weather acting strange, but the aura it gave off differentiated it as plainly as the clear skies.

They could not be mistaken about this phenomenon being the fabled heavenly tribulation!

Just before they got all excited and were about to inform people back at the home of their finding while others thought it was the formation of a treasure as they neared in greed suddenly had incredible pressure descending on them all at once!

\*Bzzz!~\*

The huge pressure simultaneously caused them to collapse as they crashed towards the ground, seeming to faint as drool flowed out of their mouth.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at his people he caused to faint. He felt nothing to have them just faint because no one needed to know anything about the heavenly tribulation. Instead, he even felt like killing them without pain so that the entire Alstreim Family could stay safe from troubles.

But he couldn't and sighed.

In the end, he moved them all into one place with his over-encompassing essence energy and bound them with ropes made from his essence energy. They were like flaming ropes that twisted around their bodies, slithery yet harmless while making them restricted in terms of movement.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim knew that these commoners would start worshipping him and swear that they did not see anything once they woke up. At least, that was the deep fear and respect that they possessed towards him, the sole guardian of the Alstreim Family.

That is, at least until now before he turned to look at Davis, who rose to the heavens.

He wanted to save him, the future of the Alstreim Family.

However, if he interfered, he understood that he would just make things worse, and all of them might end up dead, and he would undoubtedly be the cause of their deaths. His expression was a bit ugly as he tried to maintain his ground under the incredible pressure.

He couldn't understand how Davis could face this overwhelming aura without cowering in front of it, and to his disbelief, he couldn't even understand why he was mad at it. Then, he suddenly noticed.

A teenager with blonde hair seemed to be struggling a bit on the ground while looking a bit pained. She was undoubtedly an Alstreim from the looks of it, but then he instantly recalled who she was, Edgar Alstreim's second daughter!

His eyes twitched as he instantly realized that she was the one responsible for the heavenly tribulation. Her cultivation was at Revolving Core Stage, matching with the initial weak aura of the heavenly tribulation he sensed. However, he didn't know what kind of special physique she possessed to attract the heavens to deem if she was worthy!

'Edgar... Are your two daughters the bane or the boon of our family...?'

Thinking back, the Alstreim Family's situation stopped being monotonous and broke out of internal struggles after Davis, or precisely Claire, entered the stage! And now, the second daughter was displaying manifestations of being a unique character who might change the fate of the Alstreim Family!

At the same time, he felt small in front of these three characters, especially under the influence of the overbearing aura of the heavenly tribulation!

'No matter what, I hope that they survive this ordeal...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim gulped as he retracted his gaze from the struggling Tia Alstreim to watch Davis, who seemed to have stopped a hundred meters above the surface, seemingly waiting for the heavenly tribulation to strike him to death!

Indeed, Davis had stopped rising because if he gained more distance from Tia Alstreim, then he would find it difficult to protect her. The brewing lightning above seemed to be waiting as far as he could tell, waiting for the Heart Demon Tribulation to end even though it seemed ready to be able to launch a deathblow.

He felt that the air around him was heavy. He didn't know if it was his imagination or he was really cowering under pressure with his will becoming chipped as time passing by, but the rage helped him hold on to his battle intent.

\*Whoosh!~\*

A golden-colored rod appeared out of nowhere in his grasp. It was a golden-black spear where the pitch-black blade seemed to bend or diverge the light around it.

\*Brrr!~\*

The Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear trembled in his grasp, seemingly trying to struggle out of his grasp, but Davis's soul force kept it restricted.

"Human! Your strength has increased in a short amount of time to be capable of handling me without that ominous power, but you still haven't paid any respects to me! How can I let you use me when-"

"..."

There was a momentary silence before the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear's reluctant trembling turned into one of a coward's trembling.

"This... This is a heavenly tribulation...?" Its voice seethed with confusion and fear.

"That's right..." Davis's voice was cold as ice, "I'm going to use you to defend myself from the heavenly tribulation."

"..."

The Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear remained silent for a moment before its trembling stopped.

"Can I go back into your spatial ring...?"

"You can't..."

Davis replied, causing it to tremble again!

"No! Please...! If I get hit by that tribulation lightning, I'm dead! My spirit will be exterminated! This is not fair!"

Davis couldn't help but smile at its whining. It was an incredibly arrogant and proud spirit as far as he knew, but it cowered under the aura of the heavenly tribulation. He waved the golden-black spear, causing its trembling to stop as he brought it under its control.

"This ain't fair for me either, but I only have you who could battle against this heavenly tribulation. Use every last bit of energy you can muster to defend your spirit while I use mine to battle against it."

He was worried that bringing out a treasure that's more than Low-Level Emperor Grade in strength might provoke the heavens. He didn't know how it worked, so he chose Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear to be on the safer side.

The Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear went silent on hearing his words. It then didn't say anything and began gathering its golden energy around it to protect its core, its spirit. Earth-attribute aura began to revolve while Davis's grip tightened. The aura was not from him but the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear itself.

\*Rumble!~\*

Judging from the energy gathered around, that alone was enough to one-shot a Low-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivator. It was that terrifying, and yet against this heavenly tribulation that rumbled with thunder and crackling lightning, it seemed inadequate.

\*Bzzz!~\*

The entire skies above Davis looked like a massive gaping maw. The crackling lightning that struck fear into the hearts of the few onlookers visibly moved around the tribulation clouds, beginning to gather at the very center before it struck in an instant!

\*Boom!~\*

An arc of terrifying blue-colored tribulation lightning descended, its prowess somewhere around the mid-levels of the eighth stage!

"Shit...!"

Davis's eyes went wide with full of rage as he struck the spear towards the heavens, wanting to pierce it as the tribulation lightning arrived and crashed right on top of the black blade of the spear, causing it to tremble as the golden-rod wobbled severely!

\*Bang!~\*

'What speed...!'

Davis was utterly taken aback by the speed of the tribulation lightning. The tribulation clouds were hundreds of kilometers away from him in the sky, and yet it struck him in an instant! With his spear shrouded in his destructive death-like energy, he instantly deflected the lightning as he pierced.

\*Rumble!~\*

The tribulation clouds seemed to rumble in anger, gathering more of its blue-colored tribulation lightning towards its center as if it was a black hole that attracted and a white hole that spewed out what it gathered.

Davis's expression was ugly even though he defended against the first strike of the heavenly tribulation with ease. He slightly lowered his head and cast a glance at the suffering Tia Alstreim and saw that she had still not awoken. That meant it was not waiting for them to finish the first trial but was planning to finish them off with both trials.

Was a heavenly tribulation supposed to be like that!? It was different from what he read in the myths, that heavenly tribulations were both a rain for disaster and growth!

In this case, it seemed to give him some time before trying to kill them because only ten seconds had passed from the moment he cleared the Heart Demon Trial, while the trajectory of the lightning also seemed to have been targeted at the little Tia, who was slightly away from him!

It had tried to go after Tia right after striving to pierce through him, but fortunately, he had blocked it!

He couldn't understand its intent other than feeling that it was hostile.

'Could it be this is because I specifically interfered, or it doesn't want Tia, no, the person with the Karmic Guardian Physique to survive?'

Fallen Heaven had erased all traces of itself within his soul that even he could not sense it in him other than the mysterious soul connection they shared. However, that was mutual and personal between them, so the heavens shouldn't be likely to be able to find the peculiarity, or so he reflected.

He felt that it was most likely the latter. Otherwise, this kind of hostility from the heavens didn't make sense.

\*Boom!~\*

Another blue-colored tribulation lightning arc plunged from the heavens! It was a meter wide from the last tribulation lightning.

Davis saw it coming this time as he gritted his teeth while his muscles tightened up. His soul force covering the spear turned into greyish black on top of the earth-attributed armament energy as he slashed in an arc, severing the tribulation lightning that struck with more might than before!

\*Bang!~\*

The tribulation lightning became severed into two. However, the strand of tribulation lightning got stuck to the black spearhead, but the death-like energy soon devoured it in a second.

In the distance, Mival Silverwind was awestruck as he saw Davis battle it out with the heavenly tribulation. His expression was one of wonder and awe as he didn't think that the person he chose to gamble on would be capable of defending himself against a heavenly tribulation with such ease.

What kind of prowess did he have to achieve this feat? Especially that strange greyish energy at the spearhead. It was utterly ominous as well as equally destructive, obliterating even the tribulation lightning.

'Is it some kind of Greater Law that has unfolded from the sea of Primary Laws of Darkness Laws...?'

He thought but wasn't able to differentiate as he had a feeling that it might be the legendary Death Laws. However, it didn't make sense to him as he was aware that Davis had comprehended the fabled Life Laws.

How under the heavens was it possible for him to comprehend both!?

It was supposed to be like ice and fire as they were two opposites!

He was struck with immense uncertainty and confusion instead of lightning when he suddenly noticed the little girl on the surface had woken up as her eyes went wide.

Davis didn't avert his gaze from the heavenly tribulation as he knew that the interval of the next strike was three seconds that he as pierced the spear again in an arc towards the heavens!

\*Bang!~\*

The tribulation lightning crashed as the illumination overwhelmed Tia Alstreim as she saw the spectacle. Her thoughts had just become clear from clearing the Heart Demon Tribulation when she suddenly noticed Davis being struck by lightning!

"Big brother!!!"

She screamed as she sat up, her moist eyes still shedding tears as her heart clenched at the sight of him disappearing from her view.

## Chapter 1374: Fallen?

\*Bang!~\*

Davis furiously struck the heavenly tribulation lightning, but this time, he was struck back a few meters as he staggered. He heard the scream of his little aunt, but he was in no position to let his guard down at this moment as he hurriedly erased the tribulation lightning that crackled on the Golden Sheen Obsidian Sheer.

His death-like energy crazily surged as it dwindled the tribulation lightning. The tribulation lightning tried to spread like fire to his grasp, but it was exterminated before it could even get to him. He spent five percent of his soul force in an instant to erase it as he could not afford to be slow in facing the next burst.

However, it was already three attacks! Was it the end, or were there more?

'I seriously know almost nothing about heavenly tribulation, and yet I decided to face one...!? This must be the second-most stupid decision I've ever taken in my life after trying to cross worlds in the beginning...!'

Davis turned to look at the little aunt who seemed to have his figure reflected in her purple eyes. There were tears of anxiousness present on her cheeks, causing his heart to melt as he didn't feel like criticizing her.

"Welcome back, little aunt..."

Tia Alstreim was practically worried to death at this moment. She instantly became aware that Davis was facing the heavenly tribulation in her stead. His gentle voice soothed her psyche, but her rosy lips quivered.

"Big brother... I'm sorry... I was wrong, all because I wasn't sure if it was the fifth whisper..."

She sniffled.

"You think your father and I didn't know that...?"

Davis rolled his eyes. He was the one who had arbitrarily decided to continue with Lia Alstreim's treatment, perfectly aware that it might or might not bring down a heavenly tribulation.

Nevertheless, looking at her trembling body that seemed to be struck with fear while being aware she was right under a heavenly tribulation, he could tell that she was trying her best to stand up, but her body just wouldn't listen.

"Just stay down there and let big brother handle it for you since I'm already responsible for making the heavenly tribulation something you wouldn't be able to handle even if you were hundred times strong..." He chuckled and looked back up where the skies seem to come to life as lightning kept flashing while thunder kept rumbling.

Tia Alstreim was at a loss for words...

She knew that she would be dead if it weren't for big brother Davis as she had found herself in a nightmare while it looks like another tribulation had already begun.

Gritting her small teeth in determination, her legs trembled as she rose, finally standing up, wanting to help Davis somehow, but she could not think of anything while her body refused to move.

\*Rumble!~\*

The lighting above gathered more strands to an unprecedented degree and merged into one!

\*Boom!~\*

Another tribulation lightning struck down, causing her to throw her head up as the sheer pressure caused her to freeze in her tracks.

\*Bang!~\*

The sound of metal clashing, as well as an explosion from the resulting impact, could be heard as Davis once again struck the lightning with the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear.

\*Boom!~\*

Another tribulation lightning plunged after three seconds, broader and longer than before as if it were a giant snake!

\*Bang!~\*

Davis deflected it again with a swing of his hands. The golden-black spear struck the lightning, but he was sent flying downwards repeatedly.

Right now, he was just sixty meters above Tia Alstreim after being constantly pushed back by the resounding lightning strikes of the heavenly tribulation. Each strike had his heart racing, nervous that he might mess up, but he was able to keep up with its speed in defending against it.

His arms shook while veins could be seen protruding on his skin. His palms were covered with the hardened scales of the earth dragon as he utilized the technique from the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts. It helped him prevent the lightning from damaging his hands that held the spear. However, with increasing intensity and prowess of the tribulation lightning, he was finding his fingers become number by the second because the tribulation lightning was already at the high level of the eighth stage.

With his prowess, he still found it easy to deflect it, but the impact and the sturdiness of the tribulation lightning, along with the overbearing aura of the heavenly tribulation, left him gasping for breath that he was only able to muster about seventy to eighty percent of his prowess.

He felt that it couldn't be helped as it was the first time he was facing something overbearing than anything he could find in this world. Even the Earth Dragon Immortal's aura seemed insignificant in front of the heavenly tribulation, but he knew that it was relative as the Earth Dragon Immortal was only a mere soul.

He mused that if he were to face with an Immortal, their aura would be probably greater than the current level of this heavenly tribulation.

Nevertheless, he gritted his teeth, surging with another bout of soul force that streamed out of his soul sea with intensity as he prepared to take on the sixth strike of the tribulation lightning, and just as he expected...

\*Boom!~\*

He deflected it again before another one, the seventh strike made its way down like a stream after a few seconds of reprieve!

This tribulation lightning was ten meters wide as it struck down. It almost resembled a dragon as it zig-zagged through the skies, bringing its might with fury as it crashed towards the human who interfered with the heavenly tribulation!

\*Bang!~\*

"Ahhh!"

Davis grunted as the black spearhead cut down the tribulation lightning bolt with difficulty. The moment he severed it, he was sent flying again from the impact, reaching twenty meters from the ground. His scaled fingers were charred, and his arms considerably shook while the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear also wildly shook from shouldering most of the impact.

It seemed to be at its limit before it could start to crack!

'Fuck...! This shit is too powerful! Are heavenly tribulations supposed to be like this? Then how is it possible for people at the peak of the ninth stage are able to pass the heavenly tribulation and proceed to the Immortal Stage? Could it be that they all have an equal, no, more prowess than my own?'

Davis found this tribulation lightning strikes absurd. He was using his death-like energy for heaven's sake, and he was being overwhelmed at the seventh strike. He didn't know how many tribulation lightning bolts were left that would strike him from the skies, but at this rate, if it didn't stop at nine attacks, he knew that he would die for real!

If Fallen Heaven did not hide, his prowess would be unmatched when he used its death-like energy. However, it had arbitrarily hidden itself without even telling him, and he could not do anything about that other than ask questions from it later.

But because of that, he also realized a point of weakness that he failed to realize before.

Other than the compatible Dark Concealing Shroud Art that he arbitrarily and luckily used with the death-like energy, there were few to no techniques that he had mastered to utilize his death-like energy. All he did was release his death-like energy without any form, intent, or intricacy like a retard, hoping that it would do his bidding.

In fact, it did indeed do his bidding as it was overwhelmingly powerful, even capable of exterminating the tribulation lightning. However, it proved to be not enough from this moment.

Nevertheless, with rage still left from the aftermath of the Heart Demon Tribulation, Davis still looked at the heavenly tribulation with hostile intent as he readied himself for the next attack!

"Big brother..."

Tia Alstreim muttered as she trembled.

Right now, she was utterly mortified that she couldn't even lift a finger. She never imagined herself to be a coward even though she was shy, but at this moment, she deeply hated herself for not being even able to stand straight while Davis defended her from the tribulation lightning.

However, contrary to her thoughts, the three ninth-stage powerhouses felt that it was highly commendable that she was able to even stand under the terrifying aura of the tribulation that had undergone a massive change from the interruption caused by Davis. They had expected her to cower on the ground like a little lamb or even piss her pants from sheer fright, but she just trembled as she stood her ground, making them aware that she was a talent to be molded.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was rather angry with Edgar Alstreim that he did not say anything about his second daughter's unique physique. However, when he recalled that the discrimination they received, that offspring from two cripples would also be good-for-nothing cripple, not to mention the troubles they faced through Weiss Alstreim's bullying, his anger subsided.

He understood that he genuinely let them down as the entire family's guardian.

But still, he had an ugly expression on his face.

Even if he could afford to lose Tia Alstreim as he didn't know much about her, he wanted to save her as he could not bear to see the little girl cry helplessly. However, he definitely could not lose Davis, whom he had cast his entire faith on.

That would be a huge blow not only to him but to the whole family.

On the other hand, Tia Alstreim's thoughts weren't concerned with the entire family. Her regret was based entirely on the fact of how she was going to get him killed because of her foolishness and selfishness. If she wasn't adamant about wanting to heal her mother, the situation might not have turned out like this...

Her father had wanted to stop upon hearing that she was not sure, but she adamantly whined like a little kid for him to heal her mother no matter what. Tears fell down her eyes as she felt deep remorse, even wanting to kill herself for bringing this disaster upon her big brother.

\*Boom!~\*

At this moment, the eighth strike of the tribulation lightning fell as Davis struck the lightning in her eyesight. She thought he would somehow manage to block it. However, it still got him as it turned his purple-ropes into one of a fried black robe while even his arms were charred black. He was sent flying as he crashed into the ground, creating a crater while a wave of dust shrouded them.

"Ah~~~"

A heartrending cry could be heard from Tia Alstreim as her knees collapsed as she kneeled on the grassy plains, tears running down her eyes like a waterfall.

It was over...

Although she knew that he could not be dead yet with that kind of injury, she was convinced that the next strike from the heavenly tribulation would absolutely kill her big brother!

Her crying silhouette amidst the dust invoked deep pity in the hearts of the Ninth Stage Powerhouses that they slightly moved in to help but stopped as they once again realized the consequences. Their expressions were red with shame and somewhat green with disappointment in themselves, knowing that they could do nothing to save the two young ones because if Davis could not take it on with prowess that transcends three levels at the eighth stage, then they definitely would not be able to do so!

### **Chapter 1375: Tribulation Ended?**

Tia Alstreim cried miserably as she looked at the skies where the heavenly tribulation clouds began to once again rumble to strike her down. She couldn't understand what she had done to deserve this other than acting willful, but was it so sinful that the heavens decided that she must not live?

She dragged her body as she ran on all fours towards the crater over her side before she saw that her big brother remained unmoving while lightning danced on top of him.

"Big brother..."

Her aggrieved voice resounded in a feeble tone. Even though Davis still seemed to hold the golden-black spear tightly while his body kept twitching, he did not seem to hear his little aunt calling out for him.

At this moment, five seconds had already passed since the last tribulation lightning fell to the mortal ground. It did not come falling after three seconds as it had done before but seemed to be brewing with deep, pure heaven and earth energy that congregated a massive array of lightning in the center.

The three Ninth Stage Powerhouses twisted expressions went ugly as they noticed that the heavenly tribulation seemed to be preparing for its last strike!

However, their expressions went even more ugly as they saw the little girl stand up and spread her hands out, guarding Davis's unmoving body as she looked at the heavenly tribulation.

"Heavens... If you want our life, please... just take mine and... leave my big brother alone..." Her lips quivered as she sniffled, taking gasps at intervals as she kept crying in pleading.

Her words were so soft and touching that they struck the chords of the three Ninth Stage Powerhouses, managing to make their hearts feel heavy.

\*Rumble!~\*

However, the heavenly tribulation deeply rumbled as if it had responded, but its answer was crystal clear as the energy in the entire dark skies seemed to be sucked clean by it, creating a bolt of terrifying tribulation lightning that crackled and arced, dancing like a dragon snake, one similar to the Chinese Dragon.

Tia Alstreim lost all hope as she saw the twenty-meter wide dragon face. Its whiskers and two horns also crackled with tribulation lightning as it began to undulate with a terrifying aura while its prowess had also seemed to reach the very apex of the eighth stage.

However, she didn't bend or retreat in the face of this overwhelming aura. She stood her ground, standing in front of Davis's twitching body as she gritted her teeth, determination welling up in small purple her eyes to block this attack with her own body so that her big brother wouldn't be harmed.

Although she was aware that she was hoping that the lightning wouldn't get past her, she knew that it was nothing but a vain hope on her part.

'The least I can do is die along with big brother for my stupidity...'

Tia Alstreim produced a forced smile that swallowed her sorrow at this moment, making her deeply hate the heavens.

She practically readied herself to be burned into a crisp, with not even a chance of ashes remaining. However, her smiling expression froze as she sensed a towering figure standing behind her. She slowly cast her gaze behind and saw the charred Davis seemed no longer charred. Only his previous purple robes were charred black, while on the other hand, he seemed relatively unharmed as his fair skin practically shone with vitality under a greyish white illumination.

Davis jumped, his hands streaming with his death-like energy from his soul sea, and the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear, which seemed to have already had its blade chipped at the end, trembled with intensity as its earth armament energy surged like a tide!

It was the ninth second at the same time...

\*Boom!~\*

The dragon-like tribulation lightning descended in a calm manner, taking its time as if it had its own will while watching the two of them with its lightning-filled eyes with hostility.

The three Ninth Stage Powerhouses' expressions all went aghast as they sensed the terrifying might from the ninth tribulation lightning! They mused that they might be able to block it, but Davis, who had just entered the Low-Level King Soul Stage, was far from being able to defend against it!

"NO!!!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression went ugly as he took a step forward.

"Don't interfere!"

Davis's voice echoed deeply as he kept his head high, causing him to stop.

The greyish-black death-like energy that already covered the spear in its dreadful might once again surge out of his forehead as it covered the entire portion of his body, forming a black mist that surrounded him in a circular sphere that was as small as two-meter in radius, incredibly condensed and consolidated as it was a wall made from emperor grade material.

It was thick, filled with an ominous air that might suffocate any party in it to death!

Inside the almost pitch black mist, his lips moved as his sapphire eyes flashed with rage while the dragon-like tribulation lightning neared while its eyes appeared as if it deeply looked down on the human!

"King Soul Domain~"

\*Bang!!!!!!~\*

A resounding explosion echoed as the illumination overwhelmed the eyes of the onlookers as it caused them to close their eyes! The sound echoed only for a moment before their ears became filled with ringing noise as they shut out any sounds.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't believe the destruction it caused in mid-air that he almost believed that two Ninth Stage Powerhouses were battling it out just now. His expression was blank as he could not see or hear if Davis was still alive or not amidst the blinding illumination.

"..."

However, after the illumination had receded, he noticed a new crater that seemed to have formed after the ninth strike had ended. However, it appeared wider in radius than before, making him understand that Davis was sent flying towards it with immense force.

His expression had just turned ugly as his heart skipped a beat when his face suddenly changed!

\*Rumble!~\*

The heavenly tribulation rumbled as the tribulation clouds began to move.

There was more!?

His expression went hideous as he began to feel absolute hate and fear towards the heavens. Why was this happening!?

Wasn't his Alstreim Family allowed to grow while all else were allowed to thrive!?

He felt frustrated and reluctant that he almost didn't want to see what the aftermath of the last strike was as he could not bear to see Davis's lifeless body. Even if he was still alive, the body that took the onslaught of the tribulation lightning would naturally be crippled, making Davis lose hope for cultivation that he couldn't help but feel dread in his stead.

If even Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt like this, there was a little girl whose heart had sunk into the deep abyss.

Tia Alstreim's expression was lifeless. Her vision was momentarily blinded, but she could feel the tremor on the ground, knowing that her big brother was struck into the earth once again. She slowly wobbled in that direction as she regained her eyesight, searching for his figure amidst the center of the crater when she found his body.

It once again looked charred, black as charcoal. Strands of tribulation lightning still ran around his body as it danced in an arc. However, Tia Alstreim became rather disoriented as she saw his unmoving body that sat in an informal position while he still held the spear in his hands. The back of its rod struck into the earth for support while its black obsidian blade on top had seven cracks on all its sides.

"Big brother~"

She ran towards him with all her might as her tears fell down her face. She was intent on doing the same thing she did before, wanting to shield him with her body before the next lightning strike could arrive.

However...

"Don't come near, little aunt... The lightning strands on my body will turn you into a crisp..."

Davis's hoarse voice echoed out. He had his eyes still closed, but he seemed to be able to sense that Tia Alstreim was getting closer to him.

Tia Alstreim became stunned, but she did not stop but slowed down.

"Big brother... I'm sorry... I will accompany you to the reincarnation cycle..." Her sorrowful voice echoed out.

Even if she was not able to block the attack with her body, she was still intent on dying together with him. She felt that she did not deserve to live after she brought disaster, especially to her big brother.

"Hehe, cough~" Davis chuckled before he coughed, spitting out a mouthful of blood to the side before he opened his eyes, smilingly looking at her.

"What are you blabbing about? Can't you see that the heavenly tribulation is over?"

Tia Alstreim became stunned at his words before her head shot up. She witnessed the tribulation clouds dispersing, no, disappearing as if they were blending into thin air. The tribulation lightning also stopped crackling while the terrifying aura began to fade.

Soon, the skies became normal. However, the tribulation lightning that seemed to dance over Davis's body was still present.

Davis's body kept twitching every second, but he still possessed a smile on his face, "Wait for a few seconds as I still have to overcome the tribulation lightning that's wreaking havoc in my body..."

Tia Alstreim absentmindedly nodded her head, looking pretty dumbfounded as she couldn't understand how her big brother was still able to talk and smile as if he was not injured.

Indeed, Davis was harmed greatly, but he was working on overcoming the tribulation lightning. However, it was not the death-like energy that was suppressing the tribulation lightning, but it was the life-like energy that was also healing his body.

'Oh, man... I didn't think that the life-like energy would be able to placate these berserk strands of tribulation lightning...'

"Ah... It finally left..." A hoarse voice echoed in his soul sea.

Think of the devil, and it shall appear.

"Fallen Heaven! Fuck! You just had to screw me over, didn't you!? But in any case, we'll talk about it later! Lend me your life-like energy fast!"

Davis's tone was a mix of anger, impatience, and excitement as he prodded Fallen Heaven.

Without a reply, Fallen Heaven started providing him its pure white life-like energy, which almost instantly caused the tribulation lightning to become tame on touch!

### **Chapter 1376: Aftermath**

Davis's expression inwardly lit up in glee as he began suppressing the tiny strands of tribulation lightning that were in his meridians, veins, organs, trying to wreck him. However, it also proved to temper his body as he simultaneously used the life-like energy to heal up right after it injured him.

He had found this to be the case after the eighth strike had almost gravely injured him. When he internally used his own life-like energy to heal himself while dealing with the tribulation lightning through the death-like energy, he accidentally found that the life-like energy that was healing him at an unbelievable speed also served to suppress the tribulation lightning, almost as if it cut off the connection between it and the heavens, making them tame as they just floated instead of continuing to harm him!

This was why he had stayed on the ground after the eighth strike, swelling in euphoria as he knew that he might be able to plunder the tribulation lightning from the heavens!

What he felt was a pipe dream became a reality!

After the ninth tribulation-lightning gravely injured him while he almost as quickly began to use his life-like energy to heal his body, the remnant tribulation lightning dancing over his body was already weak, only capable of doing little damage as the life-like energy simultaneously tamed them.

However, when the heavenly tribulation aura receded, it was like they were left without a source to replenish themselves. At the same time, Fallen Heaven's pure life-like energy made it extremely easier for him to suppress the tribulation lightning into one of harmless energy that simply floated in his meridians.

Soon, the lightning that was dancing around his body also entered and was promptly tamed by him.

Davis began collecting the strands of tribulation lightning with the life-like energy, trying to fuse them into one. He had no idea how he was going to utilize it but felt that it was best if he first stored them in a safe place, like his dantian. Of course, he would constantly shower it with life-like energy, so he felt that it would be relatively safe.

Still, the toll on his soul force remained great that he lost around seventy percent of it in this battle, making him feel rather exhausted a bit. He inwardly cursed himself, thinking that it would've been so much easier if he had techniques to utilize the death-like energy's prowess to a greater degree.

If he did, then he felt that he would've only used around fifty percent or less soul force while also not incurring any injuries, making it so that he would've used a lesser amount of soul force in the end. This reminded him how important it was to learn techniques so that he could use his energy without waste.

Fortunately, the ninth tribulation strike was the last lightning strike. Otherwise, he might've been totally toasted into a crisp human that magical beasts might crave!

Nevertheless, he cracked a King Beast Stage Magical Beast Soul Essence in his soul sea and began to replenish his soul force from it. Although the replenishment was rather slow, he could understand it as his prowess was extremely high than the soul essence used.

While he was moving the strands of tribulation lightning to his dantian, his expression suddenly froze.

A pair of delicate arms softly wrapped around his neck as the feeling of softness emerged all over his body.

Davis's eyes shot open as he simultaneously knew that it was none other than Tia Alstreim. He was about to groan in pain, but as he noticed her trembling, he grit his teeth and endured, thinking those charred patches of skin over his neck that have yet to heal would be healed soon anyway.

He left his grasp on the spear and embraced Tia Alstreim as he caressed her head.

"Alright, alright... The danger has passed. You do not need to be worried anymore. In fact, you need to be worried about your dirty big brother tainting you all black with my charred husk, haha..."

Davis dryly chuckled as he still felt a bit exhausted. Even though most of his external injuries healed, the charred-up skin he shed still stuck over his skin, creating another layer.

However, his humor garnered no laughs or even as much as of a single giggle from Tia Alstreim as she still gently held him and silently sobbed over his shoulder as if he was her emotional support. He just left her be and caressed her head, concentrating on healing himself while also replenishing his soul force at the same time.

Nevertheless, when Davis meant that she did not need to worry about her life, he really meant it.

When he took on the ninth tribulation strike with his King Soul Domain, his Death God Eyes simultaneously reacted to Tia Alstreim's lifespan expanding to something he couldn't evaluate. That's why he also knew that the heavenly tribulation was over at that moment.

However, that also made him understand that until the last strike, it was entirely possible that the heavenly tribulation could've transformed again, possibly from the outside interference like Ancestor Dian Alstreim stepping into aid or provocation from himself by angering the heavens with impudent words.

He didn't know which, but he understood that fate was ever-changing in the radius of his existence. To others, the divergence of the path they might take may only be a matter of probability that they think that they could think and act while, in truth, it was already pre-destined for them by fate, but it may very well be a reality to him.

As long as if he could act on it, he could change the fate of others as well as himself!

"...!"

At this moment, Davis's expression changed.

Strange undulations began to envelop Tia Alstreim as her trembling stopped. Surprisingly, she entered a meditative state while sobbing on the top of his shoulders!

Davis didn't even dare to move, afraid that he might disturb her as he quickly understood that it was her Karmic Guardian Physique granting her comprehensions over Karmic Laws.

At this moment, the three Ninth Stage Powerhouses also arrived before him, looking at him with a certain gaze that they didn't have before. It contained awe and even respect. It was like they finally acknowledged that he was a Ninth Stage Powerhouse himself.

However, Davis blinked and very lightly shook his head, telling them to stay quiet. To that, it seemed that the three Ninth Stage Powerhouses didn't have any comment as they also knew that the little girl was on the brink of comprehending something, but they already knew the answer that it was Karma Laws as they have come into contact with it before.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's purple eyes were practically shining with satisfaction, his posture screaming pride as he saw the two youths. He had never heard of two youths facing a heavenly tribulation together, nor had he heard of them surviving it together!

He felt that at this moment, he couldn't care less about the Alstreim Family's well being as this achievement alone could rock the entire Fifty-Two Territories!

Nevertheless, it was just a momentary feeling that dwelled in his heart, making him entirely satisfied.

Mival Silverwind also looked at Davis. He could see that his body was healing quickly despite the tribulation lightning bolts wreaking havoc in his body. It made him draw a deep breath before, and when he looked at it now, it still made him gasp, especially when he was reminded of the apocalyptic might and aura of the heavenly tribulation.

He still felt a bit scared to face it despite its prowess being weaker than him.

As for Zanna Silverwind, she was no longer looking down on Davis as he was the first person to have ever crossed the heavenly tribulation, the one she would have to likely face if she ever made progress after reaching the peak of her current stage. She wholeheartedly felt that Mival Silverwind's, her husband's decision to gamble on this young person, wasn't the least bit foolish! It was just like Alia Silverwind said!

This youth is exceptional than anyone they had ever seen!

As time passed in silence, Tia Alstreim gradually came back to herself. She took two steps back as she separated from Davis, seemingly coming back to herself as her pale cheeks blushed red. However, she pointed towards a side in the northern direction as she muttered.

"I... I feel that there's some kind of danger present over there..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Mival Silverwind, Zanna Silverwind and Davis.

All four of their eyes shot wide as they turned to look in the direction Tia Alstreim pointed as their soul sense burst from their body as it made their way!

They didn't even doubt the words coming out of Tia Alstreim!

Their soul senses soon crossed thousands of kilometers in an instant as it caught the vague undulations of a Peak-Level Martial Sage Expert, a hidden figure that seemed to be on the run just a few hundred kilometers away from them.

"Shit!~"

A threatened male voice echoed when he suddenly collapsed on the spot.

Almost within two seconds, the three Ninth Stage Powerhouses arrived before this black-robed figure. The pressure they already cast from far away severely hampered and restricted this man's movements.

"How dare you all suppress me!? I'm from the Zlatan Family! Release me or face the consequences!"

The Silverwind's expression changed!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was just about to deal a killing blow when his hands suddenly stopped; his urge to kill violently shook as his undulations became a bit unstable before he brought it under control. His wide eyes stared at the black-robed man before a crazy smile appeared on his face.

"I've been repressed for so long, but a young man of my family appeared, telling me that the way I've been doing things were wrong with his actions. Really, an iron fist is always one needed than a passive calculating mind..."

Flaming undulations blazed while the black-robed man became aghast!

"Wait...! We can talk this out! The Zlatan Family can reward your family in exchange for having those talents raised at the Zlatan Family! It's an honor that you could never obtain and should quickly take the opportunity of!!!"

"Hehehe..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed ruthlessly, "It's even more of an honor to kill a member of the Zlatan Family...!"

The black-robed man's eyes shot wide as fear took root in his heart. He had yet to send anything back to his people, so even if he died, he couldn't die like this!

"Ancestor, you can't be reckless like this... At least, we need to hear out what kind of deal this person could make to weigh the pros and cons..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked, not able to believe what came out of that child's mouth as he was the one who told him to be determined at times. He turned to look back and saw Davis arrive with a smile on his face. In his arms laid a young girl who seemed like she was sleeping, perhaps collapsed out of exhaustion.

Once Davis arrived, he garnered the attention of the black-robed man as his eyes strangely glowed with fervor.

"As expected of a person of your caliber. You are a grand person who crossed a heavenly tribu-"

"As if a lowly character like you could change your family's mind. If you want to make a deal, at least get your patriarch's lazy ass out here."

Davis disdainfully spoke while the black-robed man was left speechless, unable to believe what this young man had just spoken.

However, the next second, his vision went dull as a slave seal landed on him before it did not do anything to him. Still, he remained dull, his eyes appearing lifeless as he looked at Davis.

"Master..."

The three Ninth Stage Powerhouses eyes twitched as they saw Davis enslave the black-robed man from the Zlatan Family. They wondered why he warned Ancestor Dian Alstreim not to be reckless since they believed that it might be because of the Zlatan Family's influence, but it turns out that he didn't want the black-robed man's life tablet breaking as that might warn the Zlatan Family.

Truly, this powerful young brat who hadn't even crossed his thirties was the most cautious yet thorough person that they had ever seen!

They definitely didn't want to make an enemy out of him!

### **Chapter 1377: Cleaning**

Once Davis subdued the Zlatan Family's black-robed man who seemed to have hidden in the Grand Alstreim City, he searched with his soul sense far and wide, searching every nook and cranny without fail. He didn't even leave the skies. The others were doing similar things, but their senses weren't on par. Although Zanna Silverwind's senses were more powerful than Davis's, she didn't have a wide reach like him.

They were silently searching for any other spies or informants who might've hidden and witnessed the heavenly tribulation phenomenon. Fortunately, even after a minute of intense searching, no one showed up in their senses.

Davis opened his eyes and looked at the black-robed man, "How many from the Dragon Families were sent here?"

"... I don't know..." The black-robed man answered in a monotonous voice.

Davis frowned before he changed his question, "How many from the Zlatan Family was sent to the Alstreim Family?"

"One..."

"Heh..." Davis scoffed, thinking that the Zlatan Family, or perhaps all the four Dragon Families, looked down on the Alstreim Family and maybe even underestimated Isabella. But considering that they have placed Ninth Stage Powerhouses on the three Territory Gates, it makes sense as they have no need to worry about Isabella escaping their grasp.

He felt that their own confidence was the reason for their loss.

Nevertheless, the Zlatan Family sent one to keep an eye on the Purple Guest Palace, or specifically Isabella. Then it is evident that the other families have probably also sent one informant to stay on the status quo. However, there were no signs of them. Did they escape already, or did they never appear?

Davis felt confused.

At first, knowing that the heavenly tribulation was forming in the skies, he quickly took his little aunt away while being concealed. So it is possible that many failed to recognize him coming out of the Purple Guest Palace, but it was entirely possible that some of them might have noticed the strangeness of the weather.

The heavenly tribulation wasn't big at first, nor was its aura pompous enough to be noticeable other than the radius of a few meters where it was projected towards the one who invoked the heavenly tribulation. However, one still needed to at least have their senses at the King Soul Stage or similar to sense it. That's why Davis was able to sense heavenly tribulation the moment it began to form, but Edgar Alstreim did not. The latter probably still did not know where he took his daughter and might be freaking out in the Purple Guest Palace by now, wondering what was happening in trepidation.

"Sigh..." A sigh of relief escaped from Ancestor Dian Alstreim's mouth, "It looks like there's no one else left."

However, his expression changed, "The only people who witnessed it now are our own people. What should we do...?"

Davis blinked as he felt that this question was directed at him.

"There's no other way than to kill them or enslave them all as Davis did to this black-robed man." Mival Silverwind solemnly spoke, "If you do not do either one of these, then we will have a disastrous problem in our hands soon enough."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression turned difficult.

"I apologize, but that's just the way it is." Mival Silverwind shook his head, "They may be your people, but they might sell this information for the slightest amount of wealth they could gain. We do not even want rumors spreading, do we, Dian Alstreim?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim understood this point as he nodded his head. Even Mival Silverwind was forcing him to kill or enslave them as that's the best way to assure that nothing gets leaked. His shoulders dropped as he made his decision, but a voice interrupted him.

"I'll do it..."

Davis echoed as they all turned to look back at him with inquisitive and rejecting faces. He had just instructed the slave to lay low in the Grand Alstreim City and await his instructions.

"Don't misunderstand..." He chuckled, "I'm just going to enslave them. As a Soul King, I can enslave thousands of people. On the other hand, Ancestor Dian Alstreim is restricted by your cultivation as well as your individual prowess."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked, feeling envious of the King Soul Stage. Even his Tirea Snow had reached it, but he has yet to reach it. However, he understood that his Soul Forging Cultivation was the weakest! There was nothing he could do about it at the moment.

Nevertheless, he nodded his head.

Turning around, Davis moved towards the mountain of bodies tied up with flaming ropes. There were thousands of them, and they were all alive, just appearing as if they were sleeping with a contorted look on their faces, probably the aftermath from their mental mind not being able to handle the suppression of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse.

He cast thousands of Sacred Mark Art, a light-attributed enslavement technique that used soul force. It took him ten minutes to cast so many of them to enslave them. The three Ninth Stage Powerhouses were behind him, so feeling that it was the right time, he forcefully woke them up by trying to make them suicidal.

Their instincts screamed as they woke up, gasping as they took deep breaths.

Davis simply retreated, and Ancestor Dian Alstreim took over as if he knew that it was his turn. He did not mention a single word about the heavenly tribulation to the stupefied people, but he declared that he was the Ancestor of the Alstreim Family and that they are to remain mute about the things they witnessed today or face death.

Instead of replying, they all unanimously began to kowtow and pay respects to the Ancestor with tears of content and fulfillment in their eyes, as if they could not be honored any more than to be graced with the presence of their Ancestor.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim did not feel awkward, but he sighed, knowing that these countryside people weren't much harm, but they could prove threatening when their wealth decreased, making them want to sell their things or information to obtain more wealth. If it weren't for this, he couldn't bother about them. After all, how could he alone take care of the millions of people roaming around like them?

At this moment, Davis noticed that his little aunt woke up. He moved a kilometer away and smiled at her fully opened eyes. Her eyes roamed around, realizing where she was before her expression became filled with a healthy blush.

She appeared flustered, but she didn't struggle as she watched his gentle expression. Somehow, it soothed her heart, making her feel warm after being out cold for a while.

"How do you feel, little aunt?"

"Eh..." Tia Alstreim became even more flustered before she realized that he was asking about her health.

"Thanks to big brother, I'm uninjured!~" She cheerfully replied as her eyes creased.

Davis nodded in relief, understanding that her physique hadn't brought any adverse changes. He had gained distance from Ancestor Dian Alstreim and the others to give some privacy to Tia Alstreim in case if something might crop up, but it seems like she was safe and healthy.

"Can you stand, little aunt...?"

He asked.

Tia Alstreim's lips trembled before she hesitantly shook her head as if she had second thoughts about it.

Davis's brows creased a bit, but he nodded, "Alright. I'll take you back to the Purple Guest Palace."

"I want to see mother and father..."

Tia Alstreim moved her arms as she wrapped them around his neck as her body align closer with him. Davis blinked, but knowing that she had just been subjected to that terrifying aura of the heavenly tribulation while having no battle experience, he mused that she still felt afraid and didn't say anything about it.

"Thank you for saving me, big brother..."

Davis was about to move when a low voice echoed as a kiss fell on his cheek. It felt endearing that Davis smiled as he chuckled.

"Looks like I got the most desirable first kiss of my little aunt..."

"Wha-" Tia Alstreim's expression went red, "That doesn't count...! It wasn't a kiss on the lips...!"

"Say what you want, but I'm going to brag that you kissed the hero who saved you... Hahaha!"

"Big brother..." Tia Alstreim pouted as she looked away, her expression looking entrancing as her eyelids fluttered, "You're a bully..."

"Hehe... I'm a big bully who bullies many women, so be careful of your big brother in the future when you become a woman, okay?"

Davis teasingly raised his brows while Tia Alstreim shot a glance at him before her purple eyes moved away, her thoughts unknown.

They stayed silent before Davis moved towards the Grand Alstreim City while he gestured for them to come near them. The three of them arrived near in an instant and looked at Tia Alstreim, who instantly hid her face on Davis's chest as she noticed that there three powerful people around her.

"Hehe... She's a bit shy. Don't mind her, but I'd like you all to keep this a secret like the previous secrets you know about me."

"I understand..." Mival Silverwind answered, followed with a nod from Zanna Silverwind.

However, Mival Silverwind deeply smiled, "Looks like you gained a beauty..."

Davis blinked, "This is my little aunt. My grandfather's child from another grandmother..."

"Oh..." Mival Silverwind looked a bit embarrassed before he chuckled, "I thought she was calling you big brother as a sign of respect. Besides, you blonde heads all look the same to me that I excluded the possibility."

"Haha... It'd be like that..."

Davis understood that reasoning as he also felt exasperated. Nevertheless, he continued.

"Tia Alstreim is one of the possessors of the Karmic Guardian Physique in the Fifty-Two Territories, so she would become a full-fledged Mystic Diviner in the future as long as she could comprehend Time and Space Laws..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes flashed with wonder as he looked at the shy girl.

Such a little girl would become a Mystic Diviner?

The three of them nodded their heads as they were already aware of this possibility the moment they witnessed her comprehending Karmic Intent!

However, to think that the Karmic Guardian Physique could call upon a heavenly tribulation!

They weren't aware of it at all to their knowledge!

### **Chapter 1378: Triumphant Return**

"I recall that the Karmic Guardian Physique has four or five Whisper of Fate Phenomenons... Does this mean that Tia Alstreim has already crossed all of them and attracted a heavenly tribulation?"

Davis smiled at Ancestor Dian Alstreim's assumption.

"You are right. Tia Alstreim crossed all five of them, attracting the heavenly tribulation. We thought she hadn't crossed all five yet as she was on her fourth whisper, but it seemed when I helped her cross her fourth whisper, it was actually her fifth whisper, leading to this mess. Nevertheless, we managed to survive..."

Davis possessed a smug expression on his face.

The heavenly tribulation was a form of approval for him. He, who had never needed to strive much in cultivation with Fallen Heaven in his arsenal, met an invincible opponent who made his heart pound in excitement. He was mostly convinced that the geniuses of the Fifty-Two Territories could not match his prowess, but the heavenly tribulation that adjusted to his Low-Level King Soul Stage Cultivation was almost able to make him scramble for his life.

It made him feel glad that there was meaning to him increasing his cultivation's prowess instead of relying on Fallen Heaven all the way.

However, would a heavenly tribulation be this powerful...?

Davis felt that it was not the case as this heavenly tribulation was rather too powerful for anyone to survive. If a Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse had faced this while it adjusted to their cultivation base, he garnered that they would not be able to survive. Of course, unless they were an inheritor like Isabella and Shirley, whose prowess could be extreme after they have inherited their respective Immortal Inheritances, they are unlikely to survive this overbearing heavenly tribulation.

While Ancestor Dian Alstreim ruefully shook his head to Davis's growing arrogance, he did not comment on it because he also felt his pride flaring over the top. He never imagined that a youth of his family would face the legendary heavenly tribulation. This fact still left him reeling with both disbelief and pride!

"I didn't think that the Karmic Guardian Physique was something that would attract the heavenly tribulation. No wonder people with this physique died easily without even being known, while some do not even manage to get past their five Whisper of Fate Phenomenons, ending up dead sooner. However, it's expected that the Heaven Gazing Sect would keep the secrets of their number one physique in wraps."

Mival Silverwind spoke up as he looked at Davis, "Are you going to make her join the Heaven Gazing Sect? Otherwise, I don't see how she could effectively utilize her physique."

Davis smiled as he looked at Mival Silverwind while Tia Alstreim's ears perked up in his embrace.

"I've thought about it before and decided that I wouldn't let Tia Alstreim go. There are just too many variables, while I also don't personally believe that the Heaven Gazing Sect is fully righteous. Who knows what kind of methods they possessed to pass that freaking heavenly tribulation?"

"It was extremely life-threatening to the great me, so how can they overcome it with their measly prowess? I mean, they are specialized in divination and not offensive or defensive attacks, so how could they succeed? Could it be that they are allowed to use formations? Or are they using some other unorthodox methods to overcome the heavenly tribulation?"

"I don't know, and I doubt that they would share even when we have no use for it. I don't trust them with having my little aunt even if she is treated like a princess there because sometimes, a princess ends up being helplessly used for their own avarice."

Davis expressed his view to which both Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Mival Silverwind nodded their heads, seeming to be approving of his opinion.

"Although you may have taken too far with the Heaven Gazing Sect, I'll tell you that most of the people in the righteous path are the true scum of the cultivation world. At least, the wicked path mostly doesn't resort to backstabbing as I've seen many of them keep their word despite their twisted characters..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt like he had learned more as he didn't have much interaction with the wicked path than getting attacked for no apparent reason.

Davis nodded before lowering his head, suddenly finding his little aunt peeking at him adorably. He chuckled.

"Of course, if she wants to go to the Heaven Gazing Sect no matter what, I won't say otherwise. What do you say, Tia?"

Everyone looked at Tia Alstreim as she shook her head as her lips moved, "I'll listen to big brother. I won't be a disobedient girl anymore..."

Davis blinked, not expecting a quick answer. He was going to say that she should not expect his help if she chose to go to the Heaven Gazing Sect. After all, he didn't have much time to look after himself or his wives, so he didn't feel inclined to look after her safety in the Heaven Gazing Sect.

He wasn't her nanny.

However, he felt terrible to see her lose her smile. That was not something he wished to see that he couldn't help but say.

"Don't you dare stop smiling, little aunt... Isabella loves your smile as much as I do, so don't be saddened by your selfishness a while ago. It happens in life, and sometimes, being selfish is the only way to keep your sanity, so don't be bothered about almost getting me killed because there's no way your big brother would die easily..." He spoke with the tone of an elder brother as he chuckled, "Hehe, even a heavenly tribulation failed to best me..."

Tia Alstreim's pupils trembled before she stuck his face to his chest again, appearing to feel content while just holding him.

"Tia, your face is all dirty now..."

"Wah~."

A sound of disgust appeared, but she still held him and stayed like that.

Davis chuckled again, feeling rather overly elated as he had managed to overcome a myth.

Soon, they got back to the Grand Alstreim City while they each went their own way. Ancestor Dian Alstreim did say that he would like to visit Edgar Alstreim to congratulate him on having two exceptional daughters before he went away.

Davis just chuckled, feeling that their conversation would be quite stifling and fun to watch. He reached the Purple Guest Palace, but his expression became awkward as he saw Edgar Alstreim standing with Lia Alstreim. However, his wives were also there, seemingly having pale expressions as one of them seemed to be consoling the other two.

Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora stood there, tears filling their moist eyes, making it obvious to him that one of the two grandparents had broken the news to them.

'Eh... Damn you, grandfather. You made them needlessly worry for my sake...'

Davis felt exasperated and angered, but considering that he and their daughter might die while facing a heavenly tribulation in their perspectives, he felt that it wasn't overboard that they had informed them.

'Well, at least, they didn't needlessly worry mother...!' That's the last thing he wanted as his mother was almost going to give birth.

Naturally, when he entered the Grand Alstreim City, he had concealed himself so that people from the outside wouldn't notice him or his peculiarity, so he sneakily entered the Purple Guest Palace, closed the always-opened gates to their stupefied expressions before his wives all screamed as they looked around.

"Davis!~"

He stopped using Dark Concealment Shroud Art in response to their call before they caught sight of him, looking battered with his charred black robe while he also seemed to be princess-carrying a girl who seemed to have her face all black along with a few patches of her robe.

"Tia, my child!~"

Lia Alstreim screamed as she ran towards Davis.

"Mother!~"

Tears began to fall out of Tia Alstreim's purple eyes again as she jumped out of Davis's embrace and flew towards her. She pounced on her mother and buried her face over her mother's bosoms as she trembled.

"Mother, you're fine..."

"Tia, nothing must've happened to you as well..."? Lia Alstreim's voice was low as she tightly held her daughter, kissing her cheeks as she caressed her head, not minding the dirtiness.

"Mhmm... Big brother saved both of us..."

Tia Alstreim turned to look at Davis, her eyes possessing an affectionate light.

Evelynn and the others were looking at them before they understood the whole situation. They had already heard about the Whisper of Fate Phenomenon and the Karmic Guardian Physique from Edgar Alstreim. At the same time, Lia Alstreim seemed shocked, apparently hearing it for the first time with them that she felt her own life crumbling in front of her.

If she had to be healed in exchange for her daughter's life, she didn't know to face herself in the mirror anymore, nor know how to keep on living.

Fortunately, Davis had saved her daughter, perhaps a lot of times already, more than she could ever thank him for!

Nevertheless, understanding the entire gist of it, the three wives looked at Davis before Evelynn opened her mouth first as she wiped her tears.

"You passed a heavenly tribulation?"

Her tone was one of disbelief, her pupils trembling in wonder and awe as she already believed that he had faced one just now.

Davis ruefully nodded his head, to which he garnered gasps from Natalya and Fiora as they ran towards him and embraced, crying as they lightly felt his charred patches of skin with their hands.

Evelynn's mouth was wide open. She already knew that Davis was alive and returning as they possessed a soul connection, but it wasn't the same for Natalya and Fiora, who needed to be constantly assured and consoled by her. But still, even she had been influenced by their worried emotions that she couldn't stop her tears from falling before.

She now possessed a relieved smile on her face, seemingly relaxed after seeing that Davis was still safe and sound.

"My beauties..." Davis wryly smiled, "You can check my body all you want after I take a bath..."

Natalya and Fiora who were panic-strickenly searching for any wounds on his body became red-faced once they heard him!

"Ah~ You're not funny!~"

Natalya screamed as she threw herself and kissed his dirty lips.

### **Chapter 1379: Liar?**

Natalya used her rosy lips with enthusiasm. She kissed him with her soft rosy lips to make him satisfied with returning from a life and death battle.

Is there anything else better than a woman pleasing and praising her man for the achievement he had obtained?

Her thoughts were like this as she held him. His sapphire eyes looked at hers before he grabbed her cheeks and responded in passion.

Tia Alstreim's expression became tinged with a shade of red as she saw them kiss. A slight pout appeared on her cheeks as she felt a bit complex for some reason.

\*Mua!~\*

With a loud kiss, she left him as a trail of saliva hung on their lips. They licked it before they smiled at each other, seemingly knowing each other thoughts of wanting to get it on the bed. Natalya especially looked shy at this moment, perhaps because the whole gallery had seen her kissing.

"Now you've become dirty as well..."

"I'll wash you and patch up your wounds...?" Natalya chimed in with soul transmission.

Davis shook his head, "My injuries have already healed. Instead, I want you to be ready for me..."

"... Okay~" Natalya shyly lowered her head as she glanced at the others.

However, looking at them smile at her with her moist eyes, she knew that she was caught. Her expression went awry as she ran away while Fiora looked back and forth before she also ran with her elder sister.

"Davis, I..." Edgar Alstreim's voice echoed, tinged with both happiness and remorse as his expression was wholeheartedly apologetic, "I should've stopped Tia at that time..."

Davis shook his head, "Don't say that. The heavenly tribulation adjusts to the people involved in it. I was almost not able to win against it, but it should be even more terrifying after I reach the Ninth Stage because my prowess to cross levels would be less, causing my death if I were to face it later."

All of their expressions went aghast as they learned the heavenly tribulation's intricacies. However, Edgar Alstreim became confused after becoming amazed.

"Wait... Ninth Stage? You haven't even reached the Eighth Stage, right...?" He doubtfully spoke before his expression changed as he saw Davis smile.

"How can it be...?"

"I've already told you that I reached the King Soul Stage, grandfather. You cannot simply fathom my cultivation speed, that's all. I know people who are faster than me, for example, Dragon Queen Isabella..."

"... At least, for now," Davis added.

Edgar Alstreim was utterly dumbfounded, while the reaction of his wife and daughter also remained the same. They found it hard to believe that their grandson, who was not even two-thirds of their age, managed to become a Soul King. No wonder he boasted immense knowledge but for immense prowess?

"Are you saying that on top of being a Soul King, you were able to cross levels to battle the heavenly tribulation?"

"That's right. No one could've survived that heavenly tribulation. My cultivation base is at Low-Level King Soul Stage, yet its lightning bolts started with the prowess of Mid-Level Eighth Stage. As more lightning bolts fell, it gradually increased before its prowess reached the very peak of the eighth stage!"

At this point, Davis's expression became twisted with resentment, "Screw the heavens! I believe it was totally intent on killing Tia rather than testing her! That wasn't the heavenly tribulation I heard of in the myths! Wasn't it said that it does not completely seek destruction but also leaves with it a tiny tinge of nutrition when it ends? The purest heaven and earth energy that one could absorb, aiding people in their quest to become an Immortal?"

"However, there was nothing like that. Just pure destruction!" Davis harrumphed.

Fortunately, he had plundered its tribulation lightning, making him feel rather good about it.

However, Edgar Alstreim's expression went aghast along with his wife. Even Tia Alstreim's pupils trembled as she didn't think that the heavenly tribulation would go to such lengths to kill her. But at the same time, she realized the prowess of her big brother. She was not able to sense his prowess because of her low cultivation but knew that it should be somewhere around the Seventh Stage, but to think that it was at the Eighth Stage.

She became utterly stupefied on realizing this fact!

Edgar Alstreim didn't know what to say to Davis. He didn't understand head or toes about the heavenly tribulation, so there were no words he could offer. He could only remain apologetic, but he deeply sighed, offering words of gratitude.

"I thank you for protecting Tia and healing my wife. I don't know what would've happened without you, grandson..."

"Don't fret it..."

Davis just waved his hand, seemingly looking like the bigger man before his expression went dubious.

"I've already received an invaluable reward from little aunt..." Davis tapped his cheek twice.

"...?"

Everyone turned to look at Tia Alstreim, whose expression turned into a shade of crimson red before she hid her face on her mother's bosoms again. Lia Alstreim blinked before she smiled in realization and caressed her child's hair lovingly.

"Big brother, you're a big bully..."

Tia Alstreim muttered in a low voice, but everyone still heard it, their expressions becoming one of smirks as they chuckled, feeling heartened.

For the next few minutes, Edgar Alstreim and Lia Alstreim kept repeatedly thanking him while their conversation advanced. He was finding it troublesome to maintain a straight face before he sent them off.

Now, only he and Evelynn were left in this hall.

"What's up? You've been silent all this while..."

Davis smiled as he looked at her.

Evelynn's expression was wry, "You overdid it once again..."

"Well, it couldn't be helped," Davis shrugged, "Who knew that the heavenly tribulation would have been this disastrous? I wouldn't have brazenly faced like that if I knew it before."

"Liar..." Evelynn pouted, "You will help your little aunt one way or another..."

"Eh..." Davis didn't know how to reply to her as he felt rather unsure of himself. The way he acted most of the time during crises was purely if he wanted it or not for that moment. Flight or fight was always decided in an instant, so he couldn't have been sure if he would be ruthless enough to leave his little aunt at that time.

"When my door was knocked, I thought it was your avatar that had returned, but I was surprised to see your grandfather, possessing a pale expression on his face as he said that you might possibly be facing a heavenly tribulation..." Evelynn shook her head, "You should've seen my expression. It was completely blank..."

"Hehe..." Davis awkwardly chuckled, "I'm sorry for worrying you all again..."

Evelynn pursed her lips before heaving a sigh, "In any case, you're alive and well. Please don't do anything reckless like that again. I'd sacrifice your little aunt rather than seeing you die..."

Davis's expression froze while Evelynn let out a giggle on seeing his expression.

"I'm just kidding, although I can't promise if I would agree to let you help her or not, depending on the level of danger. If you say that you want to help her or not despite the high level of danger, then you must make her yours."

"What!?" Davis's expression became dumbfounded on hearing her statement, "What are you saying, Evelynn? She's my aunt..."

"So what? Marriage between nephew and aunt is quite normal. Besides, she is from another grandmother. I don't know what kind of thoughts you have on that, but if you're going to take that kind of danger for her again, then I want you to have her. I don't want you dying for some random women..."

Evelynn's brows creased as she looked angered. Her body also trembled, seemingly ready to be sworn at by Davis.

However, Davis lowered his head, looking confused. The woman he least expected to agree to these matters, especially in taking other women, agreed to let him take Tia but her last words made it clear to him that she only cared about him the best other than her sisters.

He really couldn't find fault with her concern that he smiled, heartened.

"I understand. I'll try my best to follow your wishes, Evelyann..."

Evelyann looked shocked, not understanding how her brazenness did not anger him. She understood that she did not have the right to limit his actions, so she had felt compelled to tell him not to lose his life over some irrelevant individual even if she had to offend him in the process.

She knew that he had a kind heart, but she did not want him to die needlessly!

However, the next moment, looking at him spread his arms, she knew that her intent has got to him. She rushed towards him and embraced his dirty figure, two tears dropping from her eyes as she tightly held him.

"I don't want to lose you..." She sobbed, her voice cracking a bit.

"I don't either..."

Davis gently smiled as he wrapped his arms around her, feeling her warmth calm his soul deeply.

"Did you know that I also saw something horrible in my mind?"

Evelyann raised her brows, "What is it...?"

"Hehe, you were standing with another man, holding his hand while pushing yourself towards him, saying that you have fallen out of love with me, that you deeply love him instead of me..."

"What!? How dare you imagine me like that!? You want to die!?"

Evelyann separated from him as her poisonous energy erupted from her, her expression looking aggrieved and enraged.

How could he suspect her like this when all she thought about were him and him alone?

Davis raised his hands in surrender almost as quickly.

"It was a Heart Demon Tribulation, and it manifested one of my fears, probably my greatest fear," Davis wryly smiled as he added, "I guess..."

"Eh..." Evelyann looked taken aback.

Her expression was blank for some time before a crimson shade appeared on her cheeks. It was because when she thought about it, Davis's fears meant that he loved her the most contrarily. She shyly lowered her head, feeling her anger fade replaced with joy.

'I see... so he is also afraid of losing me just as I am...'

Even with all those women occupying his heart, she was still his first. It wasn't the first time she knew about this, but every time it became apparent, it made her deeply satisfied. She inwardly danced before she looked back at him.

"So if you faced a Heart Demon Tribulation, does that mean Tia faced the same? Wait, your grandfather said that she fainted in the beginning, so that's what it was... but, what could she have seen...?"

Davis's expression became a bit awkward, "Although I have an inkling, it's best left unsaid."

"Now you made me curious instead..." Evelynn narrowed her eyes, her expression looking sexy before she cast an imploring look.

"Uhm..." Davis scratched his cheek, "It was just a teenager's fear of having their family's harmony destroyed. Nothing more, nothing less..."

"Mhmm~~~" Evelynn gave out a drawn-out voice of doubt before she smiled.

"Alright, go take a quick bath. Second sis must be waiting for you, all freshened up, probably beautifying herself by now."

"Mhm, you take care of yourself. I made Natalya wait too long already..."

"I will..." Evelynn licked her lips before she grinned, "Make her moan crazily as much as I did. Otherwise, I wouldn't have any face left as the big sister..."

"You bet...!"

Davis laughed as he turned around and left. However, he stopped and rushed back before he embraced her and passionately kissed her. Evelynn reciprocated as she, too, let herself become unbridled. They kept at it for a few seconds before Davis left her lips, looking satisfied as he saw her charming expression.

"I'll see you later."

Evelynn licked her lips with relish, seemingly looking like she had her fill before she left. Davis looked at her swaying butt for a while, wanting to tap them before he shook his head and left.

A few minutes later, he was in the bath, his expression quite eager as he washed himself of the charred patches of skin that got stuck to his recovered, new skin. However, his expression suddenly became solemn.

"Care to explain about that little episode of deserting me, Fallen Heaven?"

### **Chapter 1380: Assuring Love**

Davis's voice resounded in his soul sea as he asked Fallen Heaven a severe question. It sounded like if Fallen Heaven didn't answer his question, he would be experiencing severe trust issues with it.

"I..." Fallen Heaven's hoarse voice resounded, "I felt threatened before I instinctively? knew that I had to hide. I feel rather ashamed of myself."

Davis blinked, "You mean that you are something that the heavens hate?"

"It would become like that, I guess. However, if that is the case, then you should be glad that I decided to hide. Otherwise, it was unknown what kind of heavenly tribulation you might've faced."

"Oh, you know about heavenly tribulations?" Davis understood Fallen Heaven's point as he felt the same, but he now became interested, "What was the kind that I had faced now?"

"As far as I could tell, that was a destructive heavenly tribulation where the heavens are intent on eradicating the person whose existence offends it."

"Offends it...?" Davis scoffed, "Wasn't it the heavens who gave Tia her physique?"

"It is said so, but is it truly like that...?" Fallen Heaven's voice sounded doubtful before it scoffed like him, "Do you think that the heavens made me?"

"Uhh..." Davis didn't know the answer to that as well, but he mused, "Well, if it did, then I guess you should not feel danger..."

"Exactly!" Fallen Heaven's voice resounded with conviction, "That's why I don't believe that statement by you denizens that the heavens had created everything in existence!"

Davis fell into contemplation. If this were true, then it made sense for the heavens to bear hostility against Tia and Fallen Heaven because they did not belong to its creations. However, where did that leave him?

Was he perhaps also a reason for the heavenly tribulation to have reacted like that with tyrannical prowess against them? Perhaps, if Tia had faced the heavenly tribulation alone, it might've been just a tad bit powerful than the one undergoing the tribulation, which is her, but that was the ordinary tribulation he had heard about in the myths.

For a destructive heavenly tribulation, he mused that it could've gone one or two levels ahead, but because of his interference, the chances that it reacted even more tyrannically could well be valid and couldn't be struck out.

After all, he had changed the fates of many people so many times. He did not believe that just because Fallen Heaven had hidden itself in time that the heavens failed to see his contemporary past.

"In any case, I feel that I must not come under the scrutiny of the heavens. I'm still weaker than my old self, so do your best to stay clear of it as well. Otherwise, you might find yourself struck by lightning to death!"

Fallen Heaven warned and became silent, leaving a naked Davis full of questions.

If what Fallen Heaven said was the truth, then he felt that he could continue to trust it. It provides him with valuable information from time to time, although it was being lessened as he grew up in cultivation base and knowledge. Nevertheless, Fallen Heaven was still irreplaceable to him to act unbridled.

Without it, it was of little doubt to him that he would be killed.

Moments later, he sighed in exasperation before finishing his bath. His overwhelmed emotions became a bit narrower as they began to think about Natalya and her delicate body adorned by her smooth curves.

"Hehe..." A lewd chuckle emerged from his mouth as he exited the bath, dressed up randomly, and exited the room, heading towards hers.

It didn't take him long to arrive before her room. He pushed it forward, finding that it was already open for him, and the moment he did, the chill from the emanated, but there was also a type of flowery fragrance that ignited the passion in his heart.

He took in the complete whiff of Natalya's scent as he entered and closed the door, finding himself looking for her. She was not in the hall, so he moved to the bedroom, hoping to find her there as she stepped in. However, he blinked, finding not one Natalya but two Natalyas.

The other was obviously Fiora, who seemed to have followed her elder sister along!

Looking at his dumbfounded expression, the two ladies giggled in satisfaction.

Both Natalya and Fiora wore nightwear as they sat freely on the bed, having different poses as they seemed to have been engaged in a discussion.

Natalya was bold enough to wear a blue semi-transparent robe, while Fiora wore a slightly transparent windy green robe. They wore a sleeveless, inner one piece that covered their bosoms till their thighs with its beautiful design, while the semi-transparent nightwear they wore accentuated their figure many times, especially their revealing shoulders and long bare legs that looked creamy and smooth.

Furthermore, their faces possessed a layer of ethereal cream that made them look dreamy while their contours were clear, making them look aesthetic enough to erratically make his heart pound.

They had refreshed and groomed themselves for him!

"Goodness gracious, where did you two buy these?" Davis heaved a breath as he asked.

"I bought these clothes..."

Fiora's beautiful black eyes fluttered as she shyly lowered her head.

"Don't tell me you got Xiao Meili's help for this as well..." His expression became amused in question before he saw Fiora shyly nod her head.

"How is my little sister's selection? She's good, right?" Natalya raised her brows.

Davis felt his ears heating up as he held his head, feeling that his head might explode from lust as the urge to pounce on them increased without a limiter.

"You made yourselves look appetizing like this, and you're asking me if your little sister's good? She's wonderful!"

Davis expected Fiora to join later but to think that she had joined first while Natalya would allow it. It was unexpected. Nevertheless, Fiora's shy expression that she made when he praised her made him want to tease her more.

He closed the bedroom door and walked towards them. Their cheeks that were filled with a crimson hue made them seem like a delicacy waiting to be partaken upon. However, he merely went and sat together with them, right in the middle.

Natalya had positioned herself in a leaning sleeping posture. Her elbow supported as she held her head with her palm. She smiled before her crimson lips moved.

"You're free to make a move on whoever you like first. After all, we sisters are one and the same."

These words lit up a sinister flame in his loins that it instantly stood up, rearing to go as it made a tent on his pant. However, he knew that this was a trap. No matter whom he chooses, the other would naturally feel inferior, but he felt that he should take the natural course of action to choose Natalya since she was his second wife.

"You two are not one and the same. You're my adorable Natalya, and she's my cheeky Fiora, whom I still find lovable by the moment. I'm rather impressed that you had her here from the beginning. Maybe I should choose her, no?"

Natalya pouted as her lips curved, "Go ahead..."

Her meaning was as if she almost dared him to choose Fiora over her.

Davis smiled as he reached out his hand and grasped her delicate wrist. Her pale icy-sheen arm that seemed to have transformed from yin-tempering was warm to the touch. He pulled on her and made her fall to his lap, looking at her entranced eyes before he began stroking her head in affection.

He turned aside and spoke, "Come here, Fiora..."

Fiora blinked, wondering why she was being called as Davis had already chosen his first partner at this moment. However, she realized that he was going to have them serve together. She bit her lips, feeling her heart pound erratically before she moved towards him.

Once she arrived near him, he simply wrapped his free arm around her waist and made her face rest on his shoulder to her surprise. A feeling that she craved, the feeling of love began to fill her heart as her eyes began to moisten in joy.

Davis simply caressed them in his embrace as he possessed a gentle smile on his face.

"Don't misunderstand, Fiora." Davis whispered in her ear, "We're going to do it together, but first, I would like you to excuse Natalya and me for some time. You don't need to go out. You can choose when to interrupt us, and we won't say a word and embrace you."

"... Okay... I really don't have a problem as elder sister deserves your affection first..."

Fiora's bosoms heaved as she replied. Her ears were red from the devil's whisper, the devil she loved to be precise.

Davis smiled in satisfaction at her understanding. However, he still felt that he had to warn them.

"Nevertheless, I have to say this before we begin. In the realm of carnal pleasures, you won't know from left or right. We might do dirty things we have never dreamed of before. Therefore, no matter what happens, know that I'm entirely not after your bodies, but I'm after your love and affection. I want to make love with you two at the same time, and if I may be bold enough to ask for your co-"

"Davis~"

Natalya called out as she interrupted before he grabbed his head and brought it down to her face, extending her tongue as she began to kiss him with unusual fervor. Fiora also held him, pushing her lovely bosoms towards him as their clothes rustled.

"You can make love with us however you may like~"

They chimed, making him stunned that he almost thought that they had might've planned to say these words beforehand. Natalya's lips that tasted like strawberry had him ravaging her lips. He kissed her deeply, extending his tongue as he pushed her out of him, trying to dominate her.

Fiora's body had also ensnared him as he could feel her softness along with the silky feeling of her robe. She began undressing him while kissing his neck, cheek, and ears, causing him to feel different and pleased.

In a few moments, his upper body was stripped by Fiora that he had to let go of Natalya's lips to accommodate. His mind was beginning to turn pink, but he saw Fiora move away from him with the corner of his eyes, making him come out of his reverie of lust that had just taken over him.

He took a deep breath, calming himself down before wrapped his arms over Natalya and made her sit on his lap. Their faces were next to each other while she felt his hardness poking her from underneath. A low sigh melodiously echoed from her crimson lips as her sweet breath tickled his nose.

"Make love with me, darling~"

Davis moved his head to the side as he grasped her pale white neck with his lips and sucked, causing Natalya's eyes to roll up from pleasure as she heaved a pleasurable sigh.

"Ah~"