

EMPEROR 1511

### Chapter 1511 - We're All The Same Yet Different

Sophie shook her head, "I don't know about that woman, but I was just afraid that you had stained yourself by touching some women of the wicked path."

Davis blinked before he could tell that she hated wicked path cultivators like she hated Weiss Alstreim. He looked towards the oblivious Niera and asked.

"What about you?"

"I don't know..." She mumbled with a low voice, "I didn't think you would resort to such measures."

Davis, Isabella, and Sophie looked at each other and smiled before Davis asked.

"As far as you recognize, kidnapping a woman is dishonorable and disgraceful, is that right?"

Niera looked around before she hesitatingly nodded her head, feeling that their eyes were prickly while gazing at her.

"Niera, do you think every woman is good to be deserving of that privilege?" Sophie questioned.

"If there are bad men who deserve to die and experience a tragic end, then there are also bad women who deserve the same." Isabella simply stated.

"I agree." Davis nodded, "I don't mean to judge them all cruelly, but if some women generally belong to the wicked path, then whatever tragic fate they may face, it is the consequences of their own actions and the path they've chosen, regardless if it was their complete will or not. After all, they kill, plunder, and destroy for fun or even for no reason, unlike us."

"But... I understand, but..." Niera appeared confused, "You just said that magical beasts also form civilizations. Doesn't that mean that magical beasts are not much different from us? In that case, don't we hunt magical beasts for fun, resources, or sometimes for no reason just to test our powers? What makes us so different from the wicked path?"

Isabella and Sophie's expressions froze.

However, on the other hand, Davis's eyes went wide in surprise. He suddenly reached out his hands and grabbed her head, causing Niera's to tremble as she felt her heart skip a beat, but instead of attraction, she felt herself falling into the depths.

*'It's over...! I'm done for...!'*

She believed that she had offended him with her words just now.

However, a passionate kiss was planted on her lips, causing her purple eyes to go wide.

She stayed rooted on the spot while Davis savored her taste, making her wonder what she had done to make him this passionate.

Davis separated his lips from her and looked into her charming purple eyes.

"You are right, Niera. In the end, we all fight for survival and growing our strength, but the way we do it makes us divide and blame each other. I will say it again. You are absolutely right, one hundred percent. However, would you side with someone who helps the innocents while they're at it or torment the innocents while they're at it?"

"The former..."

Niera didn't hesitate to answer even while looking dumbfounded.

"You have your answer."

Davis smirked while Niera felt enlightened.

Even Isabella and Sophie, who doubted their thoughts at the moment when Niera threw the bomb, looked at Davis in awe along with Niera. They didn't think much about it initially and just viewed the wicked path with biased notions that they were evil and needed to be eradicated.

That didn't change. However, Davis's answer made them see a difference that they didn't see before.

Davis continued.

"The wicked path women don't... no, they rarely deserve our sympathy and mercy. If they hadn't done any wrong, then they're wrongly claiming themselves to be from the wicked path. However, I couldn't be bothered to investigate each of their past before I make a move when they or their power are trying to kill me, right?"

"I understand. It was just..."

Niera explained her reasons for doubting his action as she hated back when, in the sealed space, those wicked path experts from the Infernal Lightning Palace tried to kidnap their Alstreim Family women from time to time. If it weren't for Ezekiel Alstreim, her grandpa, even she might've been kidnapped in a few scenarios.

"I see. Your doubt about my actions is well deserved, Niera. But there is no need to worry when you need to ask something controversial. You are all free to question my actions as I'm not a tyrant."

Sophie leaped and embraced him, planting her lips while even using her soft pink tongue to c.a.r.e.s.s his lips. He responded by tackling her with his tongue while holding her cheeks.

"Mhm~ Chu~ Sshp~"

Sloppy sounds began to echo while Niera and Isabella grinned at each other, knowing that Sophie felt lonely that she was the only one who had not kissed him. However, their expressions became awkward as they noticed that their tongue action was too stimulating in the next few moments.

"I think that's enough..."

"That's right..."

Voices of protest echoed from Isabella and Niera, albeit meekly, before Davis and Sophie separated as a string of saliva stuck to their lips while Sophie possessed a fair shade of crimson hue that made her look even more charming.

Davis saw their expressions and smirked. He took two steps back before he turned around.

"I just got an audience with the Silverwinds using my avatar. I'll go talk to them while you girls enjoy your tea time."

"The tea is already finished, though..." Isabella looked at the teapot on the table before she offered with a gentle smile, "Shall I make a new one before you leave?"

"No need, see you three later."

Davis left while the three of them waved him goodbye.

"He just came home from an adventure, but he is already back to work even though I wanted to make him feel comfortable..." Niera pouted, wanting to spend more time with him.

"Well, according to him, he already had three months of rest for our marriage." Isabella smiled as she shook her head, recalling that even during that time they spent together, he was cultivating other than their dual cultivation.

"I think we should not be a burden and disturb him."

"Oops~ It was the opposite of what I was thinking..."

Sophie wryly said while Niera covered her mouth before the three of them looked at each other.

"Pfft~ Ahaha!"

They broke into laughter that sounded musical, finding themselves at a focal point of wanting to please him with their own methods.

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Mival Silverwind, Zanna Silverwind and Alia Silverwind.

The viridian-haired man and woman stood side by side along with the black-haired woman, with the man being at the center. They exuded a powerful aura, but it was no longer even a bit of pressure for Davis.

He was actually stronger than all three of them!

Nevertheless, the three of them were here to welcome him, letting him know the amount of importance they placed on him. It made Davis inwardly nod in satisfaction as well as feel more than welcomed.

"Haha! Davis, what brings you here? I thought you would be in seclusion after undergoing that kind of heavenly tribulation."

"Well, the seclusion ended, and I've become much stronger."

Davis smiled while Mival Silverwind flicked his sleeves.

"Good! That's what I expected from you! You had honestly exceeded my expectations when you managed to overcome that heavenly tribulation. However, being the greedy gambler I am, I expect mor-Ow!"

Alia Silverwind pinched her husband by the side before she smiled at Davis.

"No need to worry. Just take your time, Davis."

Davis chuckled before he shook his head.

"Mival Silverwind, I have come to ask if you know how to set up and produce defensive formations at the High-Level of Ninth Stage."

"If it were inscriptions, I might know a thing or two, but for formations, much less defensive formations..."

Mival Silverwind shook his head while Davis inwardly sighed, thinking that he had to hire some other expert to erect the defensive formations. However, looking at Mival Silverwind pointing at Alia with a blatant smile on his face, Davis blinked.

"She knows?"

"You thought she was some decoration whom I just kept by my side?" Mival Silverwind appeared proud, "Zanna and I focus on offense while she focuses on the defense. Because she could not reach our level so easily in the past, she opted to study defensive formations wherever we went and took advantage of studying the numerous defensive formations erected in many powers. She kept us safe more times than we could think of, little Davis..."

"It's not so exaggerated..." Alia commented with a wry expression on her face.

"Be more proud, big sister!" Zanna patted Alia's back as she grinned, "After all, you even know how to set up a few small defensive formations at the Peak-Level Emperor Grade when you haven't even entered the Law Rune Stage yet."

"Zanna, entering the Law Rune Stage isn't necessarily required to set up formations at the Ninth Stage. Furthermore, those formations are considered to have the lowest defensive prowess among the Peak-Level Emperor Grade. Please, I only know how to and haven't even set up one, not once..."

"Aha! That's because we don't have the adequate wealth to buy such formations. Still, you are number one in formations as far as I know that no one in the Nine Western Territories would dare to claim that they're first if you claim that you're second in setting up defensive formations!" Zanna Silverwind laughed, her s.e.xy voice echoing in the hall while Alia Silverwind appeared bashful.

On the other hand, Davis slightly opened his mouth agape, looking at Alia Silverwind in a new light. The next moment, he smirked.

*'Guess I don't have to look outside for a formation expert...'*

### **Chapter 1512 - Gaining A Formation Expert**

"Good! Then I require your assistance, Alia Silverwind. I'd be willing to pay a good price for your expertise in setting up defensive formations."

"No~" Alia Silverwind shook her head, "How can it be? You saved my life. This is my opportunity to reciprocate what you have done for me."

Davis wryly smiled while he couldn't help but inwardly laugh.

*'Haha... How can I let go of that gratitude...? Your favorable attitude towards me is what is keeping Mival Silverwind from acting on his greed even if he can hold himself back at times.'*

Although Davis had no need to worry about them anymore because he was stronger, he still wanted to have ties placed so that the relationship between him and them wouldn't fall apart when there was a window of opportunity presented to Mival Silverwind to plunder from them.

After that, he would be forced to kill them, which he didn't like because he personally liked them as well.

Why bother allowing something you dislike to happen when you can stop it from happening in the first place?

Besides, it was Alia Silverwind who felt that she still owed him. As far as he considered, that debt was already over when he received the viridian fruit and Eldia. He just didn't want to let go of that positive standing she held towards him.

"No need." Davis uttered, "I would like for you to receive payment for the expertise that you provide. I'm sure that I can pay as I'm capable of using both the Alstreim Family's and Falling Snow Sect's coffers anyway."

He grinned before he gestured.

"Silverwinds, if you want to rake in profit from investing in me, then this is your chance to gain some early profit."

"Oh no, we-"

"You seem to understand my intentions. Marvelous!"

Alia shook her head while Mival Silverwind deeply smiled.

Davis also nodded to Mival Silverwind.

Looking at her husband's expression, Alia Silverwind didn't say anything in the end. She felt like she couldn't offend both of them after it seemed that they reached an agreement.

"Alia, this is for you. You don't need to refuse it just for face."

Mival Silverwind suggested to his wife before Davis raised his brows, understanding what he meant.

"She's about to break through?"

Mival Silverwind looked at him before he proudly smirked.

"Yes, Alia is rather close to the Law Rune Stage after receiving quite a few resources from our agreement with your Ancestors. Actually, if she broke through, I infer that she would become stronger than us because she comprehended laws that are worth three lifetimes. Although the first lifetime was quite useless, the previous lifetime became a boon to her comprehension while this lifetime solidified it."

Davis's expression became entirely curious as he looked at Alia Silverwind.

"What's your comprehension level?"

This time, Alia Silverwind revealed a proud smile rather than her bashful one.

"Level Two Abstruse Intent in Lightning Laws..."

"Damn..." Davis's mouth went agape, "That would allow you to conjure a Magnificent Rune, but now I figure that's why you also find it difficult to conjure a rune and step into the Law Rune Stage."

Davis was wondering how this woman couldn't step into the Ninth Stage while having the knowledge of two or three lifetimes and being supported by two Ninth Stage Powerhouses. It turned out that she excelled in comprehension and wanted to create a rather high level rune.

According to his calculations, if this woman stepped into the Law Rune Stage, she would be able to evenly battle against Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses who conjured a Minor Rune and struggle against Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses who conjured a Major Rune if she broke through.

Minor Rune, Major Rune, and Magnificent Rune were nothing but the first three levels of the five levels of runes that are publicly known amongst the few experts and most powerhouses, and conjuring a Magnificent Rune was enough to put her at the level of a genius from a Large-Sized Territory!

As for Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow, Davis mused that their runes were probably Major Runes. Otherwise, they would find it difficult to keep their powers from being invaded as there was only a single one of them defending their powers.

Moreover, he felt that most of the Blood Pledge Villa Powerhouses he met had conjured Minor Runes. Not all of them could be important as they clearly seemed to listen to others, such as Alakyen, who took the responsibility to open the defensive formation that barred his path.

Nevertheless, this brought him the question.

"What kind of Sea have you manifested?"

Alia Silverwind still kept her proud smile as she answered.

"Abundant Sea..."

Davis appeared flabbergasted at her before he recalled the information about Law Sea Stage.

Scarce Sea, Expansive Sea, and Abundant Sea.

These three Seas were the first three levels of conjuring a sea when reaching the Law Sea Stage.

Davis felt that if she had formed the third level, the Abundant Sea that requires Level Eight Intent when breaking into the Law Sea Stage, then...

"You can struggle against a Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse with your Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivation, no?"

"Perhaps... I've never had the opportunity to test it out since Mival and Zanna never let me face danger."

"She's modest." Mival Silverwind added, "She can somewhat defend against us and even escape if she sacrificed her blood essence."

Davis subconsciously nodded while he understood the discrepancy.

Clearly, she improved vastly after entering Law Sea Stage while creating an Abundant Sea in her dantian but didn't bother to recreate her Sea as that would cost immense resources. Instead, she was aiming to break through into the Law Rune Stage and conjure a Magnificent Rune with her current comprehension level by using the least amount of resources so that it doesn't burden her husband.

Davis arrived at the conclusion that she felt that there was no need for her to recreate her Sea so that she could increase her chances to conjure a Magnificent Rune by a bit since she already had enough confidence but lacked energy.

The Law Sea Stage had vast requirements for energy, unlike the previous stages, and it was even more so in the Law Rune Stage.

"I see, then it's all the more required that I pay you with Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments."

"What!?"

Mival Silverwind became flabbergasted while the two ladies appeared the same.

"Are you sure? Obtaining Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments isn't a joke. Are you sure that you can convince those two lovers to give us such a valuable resource instead of paying us with a large amount of Peak-Level Spirit Stones, which are easier to obtain?"

"As I said, leave the convincing to me. In fact, they're going all out for this marriage while I must make sure that you three receive some returns to protect the Alstreim Family. Even if I pay more, just think of it as gains from the investment you made in me."

Davis confidently spoke while Mival Silverwind was completely convinced. He didn't doubt Davis's capability to give him the payment at all. His belief in Davis's ability was big enough for him to be relaxed. However, his expression suddenly froze.

Davis waved his hand, and roughly two hundred Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments fell on the floor before disappearing again into a spatial ring. That wave of immense heaven and earth energy only lasted for a moment in the surroundings before it dispersed.

He then sent that spatial ring towards them under their dumbfounded gaze.

"Here is the initial payment. If Alia Silverwind's expertise requires more, then I will see to it that it is paid on the date of completion."

Davis's voice echoed, but it sounded rather pompous, making the Silverwinds utterly dumbfounded.

Mival Silverwind did expect him to pay but not this soon!

Nevertheless, he felt a bit embarrassed to be collecting this amount of wealth from a youth who hadn't even crossed a hundred years of age.

"Are you sure?"

"Go ahead."

"Alright then..."

Mival Silverwind grabbed the spatial ring before they all looked at Davis.

At first, they did not expect the two hegemons to give them payment in Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments. Instead, they thought they would be paid with Peak-Level Spirit Stones. After all, they can't be too demanding with Small-Sized Territory Hegemons, right?

They had the idea of trading the Peak-Level Spirit Stones with Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments at Mid-Sized Territories so that they could gain a sizeable amount for her breakthrough while still netting losses because Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments are not easy to come by that their demand overgrew their supply, making them more expensive than their normal price.

However, Davis being accommodating to them left him feeling good and more confident of his decision to protect him and his power!

### **Chapter 1513 - Placing Defenses**

Of course, Davis didn't use the coffers of the Alstreim Family and the Falling Snow Sect to pay the Silverwinds.

After plundering Ryzenir, the Palace Chief of the Three-Eyed Serpent Palace, he was extremely rich that he didn't even bother to calculate the amount of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments he had anymore.

At the very least, two hundred Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments couldn't be said to be a drop in the ocean, but it was not significant either as there was still a ton of them left inside his spatial ring.

As for the tracking items that were in Ryzenir's spatial ring, he threw all of them away while he was on the return, specifically in the Poison Lord Villa Territory.

*'Hehe, it wouldn't be strange if the Three-Eyed White Serpents started to target the Poison Lord Villa, but it would be rather obvious that it was intentional, so they wouldn't go as far as to pick a personal fight. Nevertheless, if it was the former...'*

*'Heh, serves them right...'*

Davis inwardly sneered before he spoke.

"Alright then, I'll return with the defensive formations from the Dragon Queen, so wait for a while."

"Oh, the Dragon Queen..."

Alia Silverwind nodded. If it was the Dragon Queen, then it made sense for her to hold such extraordinary Defensive Formations.

Nevertheless, after Davis left, she looked towards Mival Silverwind.

"Husband. This doesn't seem right. We shouldn't take so much from him. This amount of resources. They are probably given by Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow for his growth. Otherwise,



how would he have so much? Not to mention that these resources will be used to increase his cultivation and comprehension in many ways. We really shouldn't-"

Mival Silverwind raised his hands up.

"Hey, I didn't ask for him to quickly pay it up. I was ready to wait for a few years or even a decade to receive the payment from them."

Alia Silverwind bit her lips. She really couldn't blame her husband for this one as it was Davis who willingly gave them.

"However, you're wrong about one thing, Alia." Mival Silverwind suddenly claimed.

"What is it?"

She asked while his expression became solemn.

"Experts like him don't receive resources. They gain it through many means with their own strength. You saw how he went into the lightning space that we thought to be an absolute death zone and came back alive along with another man even if he had that King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, right? He even survived a heavenly tribulation. I can't make that up as I saw it with my own eyes. I don't know how he did these things, but one thing is for sure."

"He doesn't require our help."

Alia Silverwind blinked before Mival Silverwind continued.

"The power he is in needs it. That's why it is imperative that we remain to help his family. With this action of his, we know he is generous, and the more we act as he wishes, the more gains we would obtain. I feel he came to assure us of that, don't you think so?"

Mival Silverwind's eyes flashed in a contemplative light.

On the other hand, Alia Silverwind's lips curved into a smile after hearing all his ramblings.

"You are both a bit similar in terms of thinking and making decisions. That's why I think that you two will get along..."

Mival Silverwind blinked before he chuckled, "What? Do you find him more attractive than me because of his talent?"

"Of course not." Alia Silverwind wrapped her arms around his neck as she pushed her bosoms over his c.h.e.s.t, "No matter what heights he may reach, you're the one for me. Did you forget our promise of three lifetimes to reach immortality so that we can have many children?"

"How could I forget...?"

They naturally reached out to their lips and began making out. It was as if this conversation was a joke, offending neither of them, revealing that they had long come past doubting each other.

"Me too!"

Zanna Silverwind joined in as if she was a spoiled brat, and they allowed her as if it was second nature to them.

Nevertheless, before they could get it on in the bed, Davis arrived and took Alia Silverwind to prominent places that needed to be covered by defensive formations, including his own Purple Guest Palace.

His level of knowledge on formations was merely at Peak-Level Earth Grade, and he more or less knew how to maneuver to evade detection of higher-grade formations since the base was similar. To learn more, he knew that he would have to spend more time which he didn't have at the moment.

Instead, he used his avatar to instruct Alia Silverwind on where to build while also consulting Ancestor Tirea Snow, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, and Grand Elder Krax Alstreim. He included the latter two not only because they were both his grandfathers-in-law, but also because they were both the top Grand Elders of the Alstreim Family who knew more about the family than him.

They were all awed by Alia Silverwind's skills to set up formations as she soon got to work, displaying her expertise right under the sunlight and the moonlight as the daylight changed.

He went to visit Evelynn before he could meet anybody else.

"Oh my, you're already back from your adventure."

Evelynn appeared pleasantly surprised as she opened the door to her cultivation room, just exiting her seclusion after hearing her door being knocked while she was diligently cultivating.

"It was a short one but fruitful nevertheless."

Davis entered and wrapped her voluptuous body with his arms in an embrace while Evelynn captured his head and kissed. Their tongues shot out as they gathered each other's taste for quite a while.

When they separated, Evelynn's face was all red as she became sensual, while Davis looked like he was raring to go but recalled what he came here for.

"That's right! I want to try something. Are you willing to entertain me?"

"Something new...?"

Evelynn looked visibly confused before she shyly nodded her head.

Davis lifted her up in a princess carry before he summoned out a bed in this cultivation room with just a spherical cushion. He sat cross-legged before he placed her on his l.a.p, also making her sit cross-legged on him.

Davis and Evelynn were looking at each other at this moment. He moved his head forward and touched her forehead with his while their noses also brushed against each other lightly.

Evelynn was taken aback before she found this position extremely romantic. The way he held her h.i.p.s and looked at her eyes while smiling made her tingly inside. She didn't know what he was going to do, but she eagerly waited.

However, she felt a prickly sensation at her forehead abruptly before she saw a green gaseous force invade her soul sea.

"Wh- What is this?"

Her soul felt a bit off about it, as if it was giving her warning signals. However, she couldn't tell if it was a positive or negative connotation, but she could tell this was...

"Poison?"

"Yes, this green gaseous cloud you see in your soul sea is what I extracted from an Emperor Rank Species Poison Attribute Magical Beast, a Three-Eyed White Serpent, using a unique technique. This cloud contains its comprehension of Poison Laws, so when you probe it with your soul sense, I believe you will comprehend it just like I comprehended from other clouds that I extracted from other magical beasts."

Davis and Evelynn both spoke using soul transmission. He sent her a tiny amount of comprehension cloud so as to see what would happen if someone else other than him were to feel it.

"Ah~"

On the other hand, Evelynn felt awed by his ability and didn't feel any kind of doubt towards him but wholeheartedly believed what he told her that she didn't hesitate to touch the dangerous-looking poisonous cloud with her soul sense.

**\*Whsh!~\***

Insights abruptly flooded her mind, making her deeply shocked even though she knew her husband couldn't be wrong or have lied to her, but the insights were all over the place that she couldn't understand left or right without digesting it.

She had her eyes tightly closed as if pondering over the insights seriously.

However, as for Davis, he eagerly yet worriedly waited for her to announce the results.

After some unknown amount of time, which both didn't bother to keep note of, Evelynn opened her eyes as her black eyes flashed with a dark green light. Her crimson lips went agape.

"This... this cloud is the purest form of comprehension type resource I have ever encountered!"

Her answer and visible health put a wide smile on Davis's lips.

### **Chapter 1514 - Duty To Please? (R.-.1.8)**

"That's right! It is capable of aiding the law comprehension of any kind of cultivation system as long as you concentrate on comprehending that system. The sea of laws is vast, so be careful in selecting the insights you receive and digest while discarding the ones you don't particularly need."

Davis smirked in elation at Evelynn while she was completely awed, her mind trembling at this discovery and what its potential held for their future if her husband could extract resources like this from the corpses of magical beasts.

On the other hand, Davis found the comprehension clouds phenomenal as he mused.

*'Not even that Ashen Dawn Herb that increased my Fire Law Intent so much could help me as far as this comprehension cloud could do in terms of passiveness. However, the efficiency and quantity of the comprehension cloud are lacking.'*

For example, even though he refined the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal's used up remnant soul essence, he was only able to comprehend a little bit, but even that later paved the path for him to comprehend Level Eight Intent of Fire Laws that contained Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Flames when he didn't even have its blood.

So one could see that it possessed a lot of passive effects in regards to comprehension, unlike the Ashen Dawn Herb.

One was a heavenly resource, and the other was an extracted resource, a byproduct from refining a higher level soul, so it is difficult to gain the complete comprehension of that particular magical beast.

*'Perhaps I need to refine the soul essence of a King-Tier variant of that particular magical beast to fully obtain their comprehension of that level. Moreover, if I can obtain comprehension clouds from Eighth Stage Magical Beasts, I wonder if Soul Kings have their collective comprehensions implanted in their souls as well?'*

Davis had killed a King Soul Stage Expert in the Burning Phoenix Ridge but didn't refine his soul since he didn't collect it because he needed to come off as dead instead of being noticed by the other Ancestors.

In the end, he did get noticed by a monstrous Burning Phoenix named Cornelia but still, it was his Solitary Soul Avatar and he could not collect soul essence because he did not have Fallen Heaven at the scene.

However, he mused that human souls would only contain what they comprehended for their Soul Forging Cultivation. Nevertheless, he became assured that the comprehension cloud could be shared in this rather awkward yet romantic way.

"The thing is... I have to obtain a closer path to both of our soul seas, so the comprehension cloud doesn't dissipate upon encountering the natural heaven and earth energy..."

He thought of other methods and came up with a few. After all, it just required sticking their foreheads together so that their glabella constituted a direct pathway to their soul sea. They could do so from any position they wanted as long as their foreheads are near and in direct contact.

"So, how was it, Evelyann? Do you think this would help you reach Level Six Intent in Poison Laws?"

Evelyann came out of her reverie before she adorably blinked at him, a smile appearing on her luscious lips.

"I had already reached it a week ago. I'm now aiming for Level Seven, but I reflect that it would take a year or two at my current comprehension speed..."

Davis's eyes went wide, "Excellent! Then the remaining huge yet small chunk of comprehension cloud I have with me will ensure that you reach the foot of the next level and comprehend Level Seven Intent while you simultaneously break through the Law Dominion Stage and form a Perfect Domain!"

Evelyann's mouth went wider while her mouth went agape, "You have more?"

"Did I say that's all I had?"

Davis teasingly smiled while Evelynn practically looked at him with reverence.

"If you feel like this poison isn't strong-"

Davis added before he was interrupted.

"No, its prowess is too strong, stronger than the poisonous laws I've comprehended. I feel like if I could overwrite, no, superimpose it along with my own comprehension, my prowess would reach greater heights!"

Evelynn also seemed to be getting into it as she trembled.

"But..."

A soft yet s.e.xy voice echoed from her as she placed her soft hands over his c.h.e.s.t and pushed him away; no, pushed him down on the bed.

"Have you been pleased by Isabella or any woman yet on the other side?"

Davis's eyes were wide with an expectant smile as he answered.

"... No."

"No wonder your treasure is hitting me so hard from the time I sat..." Evelynn's lips quivered as she grinned, "Then it is my duty to please you upon your return."

She brought her head closer to him and began placing sweet kisses on his face.

"Is it just for duty?"

Sounds of kissing echoed before Evelynn moved her head away. However, by this time, Davis's face was full of red lipstick marks.

"What do you think?"

She began removing her azure robe, revealing her bosoms that bounced as she removed her innerwear. She made it so that those voluptuous mounds of her intentionally shook right in front of his eyes, giving him a sight for sore eyes.

"You're rather outrageously bold today, Evelynn."

His naughty hands reached out by themselves and grabbed her big bosoms. Without missing a beat, he sank his finger over her lovely bosoms and began fondling them to his heart's content. They changed shapes as he willed.

"Mhm~"

Evelynn lightly m.o.a.n.e.d as she felt his skillful hands. She felt good to be d.e.s.i.r.ed by him, especially when her pink buds were rubbed and c.a.r.e.s.s.ed by his thick fingers. She bit her lips and stood up, moving away from his grasp before she kneeled between his lightly spread-out legs and removed his robe and pants.

The moment his treasure sprung right in front of her face, her expression lit up as she looked at the semi-yang essence that seemed to have already gathered on his tip for her.

Her pink tongue came out as she placed her crimson lips right before his engorged tip and licked it clean. She rolled her tongue over his twitching member, playing with it while looking at his excited reactions with her lazy eyes.

Within a few seconds, she licked his tip clean, tasting his semi-yang essence in her mouth before she grinned because it was secreting more for her.

**\*Hum!~\***

She made a swallowing sound as she completely took his rock-hard member into her mouth up to the root, making Davis throw his head up from the overwhelming p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e and lukewarm feeling that covered his d.i.c.k suddenly.

Evelynn didn't wait for him to recover but started bobbing on his treasure, leaving her saliva all over the shaft to make her lips slide over him as well as make him feel good by the slippery motions of her lips and her tongue.

Did she perhaps perceive the comprehension clouds as gifts and got turned on as a result? Or maybe, she just d.e.s.i.r.ed him after she hadn't seen him nor done it with him for weeks.

It didn't matter to him which it was as he held her moving head that p.l.e.a.s.u.r.ed his big treasure.

"Evelynn, you're so good..."

Davis relaxed as he watched her make a sloppy mess out of his d.i.c.k.

It went on for ten long minutes.

Davis appeared to be completely captivated by her mouth, especially as he watched her luscious lips move over his d.i.c.k as if she was painting over it. Her constant s.u.c.k.i.n.g also left him feeling drained sometimes.

Occasionally, he thrust into her warm and wet mouth, matching the bobbing movements of her head, making it so that his tip reached deep inside her throat. He thought that only Natalya could take this much of him without becoming nauseous but looking at her continuously developing her pleasing skills for him, he felt himself reaching the peak.

"Evelynn..."

He called out her name, but even before that, Evelynn knew that he was going to release just by the familiar trembling she felt in her mouth.

**\*Plop!~\***

After three whole minutes of swallowing his seeds, she moved back and let go of his still rock-hard d.i.c.k with a plop of her mouth. A string of sticky liquid still connected with her lips, but she s.e.xily smiled and licked her lips and swallowed even that, leaving none of it to escape from her grasp.

"Ahh!?"

Evelynn felt herself being abruptly pushed down as two strong hands held her shoulders. She didn't even have time to reveal her astonishment before she was suddenly kissed while his rock-hard d.i.c.k rubbed at her cave hole.

Her upper lips and lower lips were sealed in an instant before she could even say anything. The weight of his embrace and the way he began pounding her silly the next moment left her face twisted in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. It made her almost reach her peak both physically and mentally.

### **Chapter 1515 - Gathering To Leave**

Davis and Evelynn satisfied each other for the remaining day, taking turns to flip each other's brains out.

However, it was game over for Evelynn after Davis revealed his skills in implementing Life Laws to her that Evelynn became mentally tired by the overwhelming p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e of his c.a.r.e.s.ses even though her body could still endure.

Nevertheless, at dawn, they came out of Evelynn's cultivation chamber before heading towards the rooftop. Davis took out a messaging talisman to gather his wives before everyone else.

Natalya and Fiora arrived and hugged him, sharing a few lovable kisses with him. Followed by them, more people arrived.

Diana, Edward, Logan, Claire, and Nora.

He told them to be ready by dusk so that they could set out to the Alstreim Family. Diana and Edward were practically jumping in excitement while Nora also seemed to be visibly excited, obviously to meet her parents and her little sister.

"Sure, son." Logan smirked, "I'll just have to make some changes in the rules and make your fathers-in-law take care of the Grand Sea Alliance."

Davis's brows twitched as he knew that his father meant Mark Ruth and Louis Ashton. However, that didn't faze him but made him smirk before he looked around.

"Where's Clara and the others? I thought they would be here soon."

Claire wryly shook her head.

"Well, your grandfather, grandmother, and aunt have gone sightseeing around the Grand Sea Continent, so it would take some time to come home. But as for Clara, she has entered closed-door cultivation."

"What? Clara has entered seclusion?" Davis's expression became confused, "Why? She and everyone knows that there's a big marriage coming in two weeks, right?"

"Well, she said that she doesn't care for some unknown person's marriage but wanted to support her big brother by increasing her cultivation. What can I do? You know how she was adamant about going to the Fifty-Two Territories, but she didn't show a dime of interest after we came back. Now, all she cares about is catching up to you."

Claire uttered as she pouted. She had spent most of her time with her children while letting Logan spend time with Nora and his other concubines while occasionally coming to see them. However, most of the time, he was buried in his Emperor's duties which he took seriously after returning.

Nevertheless, Claire complained as she missed Clara, who went into seclusion after Davis brought Elizar Yantra back for a public execution.

"It's your fault for spurring Clara's competitive heart."

"Is that right?"

Davis didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He mused that when she steps into the Law Dominion Stage, she would've already conjured two Perfect Domains simultaneously. A Perfect Domain with her Ice Law and a Perfect Domain with her Mandate Laws.

However, compared to the time Evelyynn would take to reach Law Dominion Stage, Clara would take more time since he perceived she hadn't reached the peak of her two laws yet.

Moreover, he hadn't even seen her manifestation of her Mandate Laws, so he was notably bummed out about it. Not being able to witness a part of her growth cast a bit of sorrow over him.

'Well, I guess I'm an overprotective brother, but if my little sister wants to become stronger, I really can't say no to that as she is her own person now, able to know if she's overdoing it or not...'

He inwardly sighed before his lips moved.

"Did she say anything before she entered seclusion?"

"Leave," Claire replied with a single word.

Davis's mouth moved, but no words came out before he shook his head.

"Alright, then we'll have no choice but to leave her here. The Goldcrystal Horned-Wyvern could act as her protector, but I guess she doesn't need that, so command the Goldcrystal Horned-Wyvern to protect our capital, father."

"My thoughts are the same." Logan nodded.

Agreeing to meet up in the evening, the three of them left. As for Diana and Edward, these two quickly found that they were the third wheel in this group before they made some excuses and left.

"Look at them being so considerate when no one asked them to..." Fiora commented before she looked at Davis.

"How was your adventure?"

"Ah! That's a long story..."

Davis smiled, becoming a bit tired of talking about his adventures. However, he decided he would treat his women all the same to the best of his ability. So what does tiredness or repetitiveness matter?



They were seated at a comfortable modern table since this was a modern park he designed after hiring renovators.

In any case, once he began talking about his adventure to the Twilight Shade Valley, their mouths hung open while Evelyn even stood up.

"So that's where you got them."

"Yes."

"Got what?"

Davis nodded while Natalya blinked her eyes.

"Comprehension clouds. A type of resource that can grant insights into laws depending upon the attribute the magical beast I refine from possesses."

"Such a thing exists!?"

Natalya and Fiora looked visibly dumbfounded.

"Yes, I kind of learned a new yet ancient technique that makes it possible to bring about such a resource. Furthermore, it's been a long time since I broke through in Soul Forging Cultivation, so I was able to break through into the Mid-Level King Soul Stage."

"..."

Three pairs of eyes gazed at him with a bit of shock.

Even after entering the King Soul Stage, he was still able to make quick progress?

One should know that even Essence Gathering and Body Tempering Cultivators take decades to improve their Eighth Stage Cultivation, but this was the Soul Forging Cultivation which was even much worse, making it so that it would inevitably take more time to increase their cultivation.

"Davis, you're so outstanding..."

Fiora's lips trembled as she smiled.

How far would he continue to outstrip them, not only in terms of cultivation but also techniques and skills? She was thrilled and exhilarated but wouldn't that mean she was being left behind every passing moment?

She inwardly felt the need to accelerate her cultivation while Natalya more or less felt the same.

It was just that Natalya already came past the point of being insecure about whether he would leave her or not with his constant love while Fiora still had her doubts, mostly because she wasn't married to him yet and not because he wasn't doing enough.

In fact, she sometimes felt scared because she perceived that he was doing more for her than she deserved.

"You two seem to misunderstand something..." Davis instantly noticed their feelings even without having to use his Heart Intent.

"The comprehension clouds are shareable as long as we headbutt each other."

"Headbutt?"

"Shareable?"

Natalya and Fiora's brows twitched while their eyes revealed their shock.

Those comprehension clouds were shareable?

Evelynn laughed and explained what she experienced to them.

"... Therefore, as long as we align our foreheads with Davis, then we would be able to receive the comprehension clouds which would otherwise dissipate."

Natalya's mouth was agape before she smiled resplendently.

"I see. So it's something only we, his women, could receive."

"You're right, Natalya. Having our foreheads touch was extremely romantic that I don't think he would do it with other people." Evelynn also grinned.

"Is this what they mean by exclusive resource?" Fiora's eyes glowed before they all turned to look at him.

Davis blinked, wondering why they were all looking at him as if they found their prey.

"You girls are pretty scary when unified..." Davis smilingly shook his head, "But it's true. This is only for ourselves. Never let anyone else know, you all understand?"

"Yes!"

A bright and cheerful reply came from all three of them.

Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora knew what this meant for them. It meant that they could keep up with him even if their comprehension was not up to par in the future! Rather than the implication of great power, the fact that they could be beside him for the rest of their lives was more appealing to them.

However, they knew not to ask for the comprehension clouds by themselves unless he decided to provide them with those clouds because they were worried that they would be seen as greedy and selfish.

"All is good, and I'm happy that you came out unscathed even if you had to torture a wicked woman, but where's Nadia? I didn't hear you speaking about her even though you travel together all the time nowadays."

Evelynn narrowed her eyes as she sat down.

"She is..."

Davis became confused by her tone. Did she actually find out about their relationship?

Evelynn glared at his reaction before she became taken aback.

"Don't tell me she refuses to come out because she has become weaker than you? Oh no..."

She sighed, "Her King-Tier transformation let herself become too prideful. She might unreasonably blame herself. Quick, bring her out. I'll talk to her and make her become her old self."

Evelynn demanded while Davis inwardly heaved a sigh, understanding that she was just worried as a friend.

He figured that he would talk about their relationship after his Ancestor's marriage. Right now, he had too many matters on his mind and couldn't afford to take his focus off of them.

Of course, Nadia's matter was important to him, but it can wait until she had completed her mutation.

"Well, Nadia's not sad or anything." He answered with a wry smile.

"Then what?"

"She is currently mutating."

"What?" Evelynn's expression widened in shock.

Davis leaned back and shrugged.

"She is in a state of metamorphosis, but I don't know when she will wake up."

"State of metamorphosis?" Evelynn dumbfoundedly uttered.

"Yes, she's wrapped in a cocoon or egg-like structure, I can't tell. However, she's safe in my soul sea, and it seems that there isn't anything to worry about as far as I could tell."

He tried not to make her worry.

"Mutating for the third time, is it even possible?" Natalya voiced out her doubt.

"I hope Nadia mutates..." Fiora commented with a worried expression.

Indeed, when one considered that she had already mutated two times, it left them worried. They rarely hear a magical beast mutating a single time to their next species rank, much less twice.

But here was Nadia, breaking past her bloodline shackles and mutating for the third time!

Davis shook his head, "I don't know, but I agree with Fiora."

He knew that these two were also somewhat close, so he wasn't taken aback by their concern towards Nadia.

"Well, talking about Nadia isn't going to help her but just worry us, so let's not."

Davis intentionally changed the topic. Soon, they were discussing if they had left out anything that they might have overlooked before leaving the Grand Sea Continent.

"Davis~~~"

A drawn-out yet sweet melodious voice echoed as a figure hopped into the scene, walking towards them from the rooftop entrance.

She boldly arrived and stood in front of their table, a wide yet teasing smile appearing on her face.

"Did you miss me?"

*'This woman... she doesn't seem like the type to give up, does she?'*

Davis inwardly clenched his teeth as he forced a smile.

"Mo Mingzhi..."

### **Chapter 1516 - The Question In Her Heart**

"I didn't miss you one bit." Davis indifferently spoke as he turned his head away as if unwilling to speak, "Now leave."

Hearing the annoyance in his tone, Mo Mingzhi's smile still didn't leave her lips.

"You're so cold, making me get jealous while seeing you shed all your warmth towards them while not even sparing a bit for me. Tell me, am I not beautiful enough to be your woman?"

Davis closed his eyes and opened them before he looked at her.

"Mingzhi, we already talked about this matter. It's not a matter of being beautiful or not. It's a matter of compatibility."

"How am I not compatible?"

Mo Mingzhi took a step forward and took an empty seat at their table, making herself comfortable. She shot a look at Evelyn, Natalya, and Fiora before she returned her gaze to Davis.

"I thought a lot about when you said I was special and understood that I wasn't being seen as a daughter but a little sister. You can't say that I'm wrong, or else I wouldn't even know which zone I'm in after getting so many gifts from you, even a Darkness Elemental of such power..."

Davis's brows twitched.

His gaze panned a bit, noticing that neither Evelyn nor the other two spoke anything to shut her up. Last time, they weren't like this. Could it be that they were offended and dumbfounded because Mo Mingzhi said she was special to him?

He inwardly sighed before he returned his gaze to her.

"Mingzhi, you are incomprehensible to me. If our positions were reversed, even if I owe you for saving and taking care of me, I still would've made you crippled for killing my father."

"That's you. This is me." Mo Mingzhi's lips curved, "Why should I ruin my life for a father who had done so many wrongs? Why should I care for him when I know he's evil? It's your fault for bringing me to the side of justice, you know."

"Even so, you can't deny to me that you have your childhood memories clear now that you have increased your Soul Forging Cultivation, Mo Mingzhi. At that time, when I killed your father right in front of your eyes, you should've clearly seen the hatred in my eyes and the feelings that you felt for your father, crying over his corpse. Inevitably, the feelings you had towards your father should've also become more clear to you, reigniting your familial love towards him."

Mo Mingzhi trembled before she dodged his gaze. However, Davis continued.

"Let's say that I agree to take you as my woman and later slighted you for some heaven forbidden reason. What's to say that you won't dig up old scars and try to bring harm to my women, my sanctuary of peace and happiness? I've read and seen hundreds of stories of a man allowing an incompatible woman into his world only to have his whole life ruined in the end."

Looking at Mo Mingzhi uncontrollably trembling, he took a deep breath before he spoke.

"I admit that you're like a little sister to me. I don't want you to die or suffer but live a happy life. However, I'm not the one you want."

Davis spoke and became silent.

"I... I understand your worries. I won't deny having the thought of killing you when I found out that you killed my father. However, that was something I came to terms with after I met you again. No amount of seeing old memories clear or digging the old scars can revive that dead feeling for my father because I know I still love you and am incapable of hating you."

Davis turned his head away, no longer able to see her longing gaze.

Mo Mingzhi felt like her heart had been pierced by his gesture that she stood up, her arms trembling as she reached out to her heart.

"What- What should I do to have you trust me?" She clenched her bosom, feeling it painful, "This... I feel like there's a hole in my heart that I want to fill with you, the person I unknowingly fell in love with from the moment I became romantically interested from a young age. Why won't you let me fill this hole when I'm trying so hard...?"

Mo Mingzhi sniffled as tears gathered in her eyes, but she didn't cry, just biting her lips as she waited for his answer.

Davis's heart nearly melted when he saw her almost break down from the corner of his eyes. He clenched his hands to hold himself back from making a reaction that he could never take back. Nevertheless, he looked at her softly and gently spoke.

"Mingzhi, I understand your thoughts, but-"

"Fine! I will pursue you until you are convinced that I would never betray you. However, I will come with you to the other side when you leave. You can't refuse! Otherwise, you will not see me anymore, eternally!"

Mo Mingzhi looked wide-eyed at him before she turned around and left.

"Mingzhi... Hey, Mingzhi!"

Davis shouted, but she left like the wind without turning back. She entered the rooftop entrance and disappeared from his gaze. However, viewing with his soul sense, he saw her hiding behind as she bawled her eyes out but silently. His mouth slightly hung agape in incredulity to her self-threat, but he didn't leave his seat as his look became complex, unable to understand her unhealthy obsession towards him.

"Wah, so cold~"

"Too cold~"

"Extreme icy man~"

Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora abruptly commented, causing Davis's heart to feel like it had been pierced as he looked at them, his mouth hanging agape.

"You all... Whose side are you on?"

"On your side, of course." Evelynn smiled, "However, I never thought that you would deny a woman who is so fixated on you to this level."

"Me too."

"Same."

The two blood sisters added.

"Are you kidding me?" Davis gawked, "Mo Mingzhi is a far cry from her previous mortal self that I will fall if I let her be near me. However, she might turn out to be a slow-acting poison that might harm you all later. If it weren't for that-"

"I know. That's why I'm not going to complain about how you handled the situation because you think and care about us all the time." Evelynn kept her smile, "Davis, you know me the best. Why would I want you to take another woman unless you really want her?"

"I like her, though." Natalya grinned from the side, "Reminds me of my old desperate self. However, if she poses a threat, then I can only follow my husband's decision because I was not there to see how you two were like in the past."

"You two, you act as if you know her quite well."

"Of course not."

Evelynn and Natalya shook their heads to Davis's doubt.

"Davis," Fiora smiled, "Mo Mingzhi visited us while you were away."

"Oh? What did she do?"

Davis's expression became slightly disturbed. That woman, did she trick them with her wits?

"Almost nothing except she knocked on our doors individually, said that she'd kneel for a day in front of our cultivation chambers, and all she asked us was not to interfere when she talks with you while also not presenting negative and even positive comments about her."

"We told her to go away, but she adamantly kneeled and fulfilled her end without even knowing if we would agree to it. She does not have respect for us, but she doesn't look down on us either while she moves at her pace. I like her guts."

Fiora giggled before Natalya nodded.

"True, she did kneel for a day in front of our cultivation chambers each, so I was compelled to not make a noise at this moment as my sisters were as well."

"She... Why does she act so degrading...!?"

Davis angrily stood up and flew towards the rooftop entrance.

"Ah, he went to console her already..."

Fiora's mouth went agape while Evelyann still had her smile.

"You know how he already cares for his little sisters Clara and Diana, so of course, he wouldn't want Mo Mingzhi degrading herself in front of others, even if it is us."

Natalya and Fiora both nodded after hearing Evelyann's conclusion.

"Fine, I'll take you to the other side, but you're staying in our Alstreim Family's Purple Guest Palace and not going anywhere until you have my permission, got it?"

Mo Mingzhi looked stunned. She had no idea what this Purple Guest Palace was and was just about to turn around and nod her head before the rooftop door shut on her.

**\*Bang!~\***

She dumbfoundedly looked at the door before she smiled widely.

Not going anywhere? He wanted her to stay with him?

*'Did I finally move his heart?'*

A question remained in her heart and mind as she turned around, gleefully jumped, and hopped away on the wide steps leading to the lower floors.

### **Chapter 1517 - Returning With Them**

Davis returned to his seat, looking like he was deep in thought before he sat and smiled at them. Evelyann, Natalya, and Fiora didn't say anything and just smiled back.

"Jeez, Mo Mingzhi and Tina Roxley. They're both going to make my head explode at this rate."

"Tina... Do you mean that Tina Roxley who belonged to the Roxley Family?"

Natalya and Fiora looked visibly shocked at his words.

"Oh yeah, you two didn't know. I can use this opportunity to let you know about her and the strange relationship we share..."

Davis felt like he had more time to spare while waiting for all to arrive that he let them know about his not so romantic encounter with her. Natalya and Fiora didn't seem to mind, but Evelynn giggled, wondering how they would believe his fantastical story.

However, she was left dumbfounded when she saw them supporting him.

After that, they just spent their time chilling underneath the shade of the pagoda-like ceiling, just talking and laughing with each other as they talked about various things. Soon, Edgar Alstreim, Lia Alstreim and Tia Alstreim returned.

Davis blinked before he found her adorable. His grandfather and grandmother talked to him about a few things ongoing in the Alstreim Family and the possible dangers one might encounter during the marriage.

Davis listened, but all that Edgar Alstreim warned him about was already well within his calculations after getting help from the two Grand Elders. Still, he managed to find quite a few loopholes he missed and covered that while working in coordination with his avatar in the Alstreim Family, who was overseeing the defenses along with Ancestor Tirea Snow and Alia Silverwind.

Soon, people began gathering one by one. However, Mo Mingzhi was the last to arrive, but she came with another person.

Davis looked at the woman Mo Mingzhi brought. She was none other than the person he had assigned to protect Mo Mingzhi.

"You've done a good job protecting her, Emine."

"Oh no..." Emine appeared overwhelmed to be praised, "Crown Prince, it's not like that. Although it may have been the case when your highness first assigned me to Mistress Mingzhi, it wasn't the same anymore in these two years. In fact, I was the one who was protected in the past year."

*'Mistress Mingzhi...?'*

Davis's brows imperceptibly twitched, but he didn't find fault with Emine as he harrumphed.

"Of course. I gave more resources to Mo Mingzhi, so it is a given that she should beat you in cultivation in a few years. Otherwise, she has no business being a cultivator by my side."

"You mean wife, right?"

Mo Mingzhi raised her brows, but Davis ignored her.

"In any case, have this for your excellent work in protecting Mo Mingzhi."

Davis gave her a few thousand Mid-Level Spirit Stones and a few High-Level Spirit Stones that Emine's eyes almost bulged out of her sockets. He gathered them in one of the many spare spatial rings he had gathered from hunting and looting and gave them to her.

"You can even share it with Felt and Tami if they're still your friends or anyone you like. I don't mind."

Emine just stood there dumbfounded, astonished that he even remembered the name of her non-blood-related sisters. Nevertheless, she trembled as her gaze panned around.



By the side was the Emperor, Empress, and every other important individual she could find, making her gulp in nervousness.

They wouldn't misunderstand and kill her for overstepping her bounds, would they?

Contrary to her thoughts, Davis's family thought that his actions were entirely normal. They already knew that if he liked someone or if someone did as he told them in their task, he would reward them well.

Mo Mingzhi smiled at Davis's generosity but smirked, 'Ah, that's just going to make her fall for you all over again, you idiot.'

"Davis, she isn't here for that. She's accompanying me to the other side."

Davis's brows furrowed as if he was annoyed, but Mo Mingzhi quickly explained.

"Even if she isn't as powerful as me, she can still keep an eye on me, tell you if I did something wrong."

Davis looked at both of them before he recalled Ellia and Shirley's Esvele.

*'Looks like she made a friend, huh...'*

He inwardly smiled before he indifferently replied.

"Self-monitoring and self-discipline? Do as you like. An extra person doesn't make any difference to me."

Mo Mingzhi looked happier, but she was also visibly relaxed. If Davis had said no, she didn't know what she would've done but ultimately felt that she would've given up and went with him alone because her focus was him, not her friend.

Davis then counted the number of heads that arrived and verified all who had been called had gathered. Only his little sister Clara hadn't come because she was in seclusion.

He checked her one last time with his soul sense and found that she was still unmoved even though they knocked on her door once.

*'This girl... she really is resolute, huh...'*

"Alright, folks, let's move out!"

He grinned and flicked his sleeves, heading towards the hidden spatial gate. They passed through the spatial gate and arrived at the Desolate Plains of the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

Davis stopped for a moment to check his surroundings.

He had been going to and fro from the Alstreim Family to the Grand Sea Continent all these days, and there was still no sign of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross that he felt like it was safe to leave him alone at this point.

On the other hand, Mo Mingzhi became too excited but looking at the desert stretching as far as her eyes could see, she felt bummed out. Nevertheless, after they passed the plains and saw towns, she experienced a whole new feel of the world. However, it became even more exaggerated when she saw a

stretch of dark fog barring their path, but her comprehension that had just solidified became shattered when she saw Davis punch a hole through that indomitable dark fog like it was nothing.

"Are you One-Punch Man?"

"Don't compare me to that legend."

Davis took all of them inside the hole while being concealed. However, he clasped his hands before he made a posture as he pulled his hand back again.

"Consecutive Normal Punches..."

**\*Boom!~\***

**\*Boom!~\***

Many deep holes were blown in the dark fog in an instant, giving way to a wider and longer path!

*'No, you're completely referencing that old legend now...!'*

Mo Mingzhi inwardly screamed, but she became terrified of his prowess.

What kind of level had he reached since she last saw him fight!? Even that slight pressure that momentarily dawned over her made her feel utterly helpless.

After they got out of the dark fog, she felt like she had been given a new life as she gulped. She looked over towards Evelynn, wondering if she could get her to answer the question that was on her mind right now.

"Big sister, what is Davis's current cultivation level at the moment?"

Evelynn looked towards her before she smirked.

"Tell me what this one-punch man is, and I'll tell you."

"Ah, that..." Mo Mingzhi equally smirked before she opened her mouth, "That's a type of story that is published in different formats-"

"Mingzhi, those are highly distracting entertainment literature, so it is better if you tell them about it after they or I reach the peak in this world."

"... Umm, you heard your man."

Mo Mingzhi shrugged while Evelynn felt like she somewhat understood. So it was like the leisure books they had.

She no longer felt interested.

"His prowess has reached the Ninth Stage..."

"What!?"

A soul transmission fell on Mo Mingzhi's mind that she almost tripped while flying! However, for the next few moments, she wasn't able to talk as she reveled in disbelief, and before she realized it, she was already in the Purple Guest Palace.

"This is your room. Whenever you want to go out, you must inform someone, got it?"

These were the last words she heard from Davis before he closed the door on her. Only after hearing the banging sound from the door behind her did she come out of her reverie, smiling like a fool.

*'He's obviously cold to me to not catch romantic feelings for me. But, that won't last long either now that I'm together with him.'*

Mo Mingzhi's crimson lips curved into a deep, confident smile.

### **Chapter 1518 - Work Done?**

After Davis closed the door on Mo Mingzhi, he erected a soul barrier that astounded Evelyn, Natalya, Fiora, and Emine. As for the others, they had already left for their places while Nora had gone back to see her father and mother.

"Emine, will you eliminate Mo Mingzhi if I told you to kill her?"

Davis abruptly asked, which caused Emine's black pupils to dilate. She trembled before she went on one knee and spoke.

"With all due respect, Crown Prince. I can't, not without having a valid reason."

Davis's brows furrowed.

"Your words, do you realize they're tantamount to betraying the Loret Family and even me?"

Emine trembled under Davis's scrutiny and his overwhelming might. It wasn't as if he released anything, but she couldn't help but feel this invisible pressure that almost overwhelmed her thoughts, making her fearful. She bit her lips and answered.

"I understand, Crown Prince. However, I can never go against your mother's, my Empress's teaching to never abandon our sisters during our mission. Mistress Mo Mingzhi may not be one of us, but she has saved my life many times. I will not forget that debt, even if it costs my life."

Davis's eyes went wide. His mother injected such thoughts into the intelligence force she brought up? Looks like her past where she was not so evidently betrayed by Nora influenced her to make up this rule.

Still, Emine continued.

"However, my loyalty lies with the Loret Family, and my respect for Mistress Mo Mingzhi stems from the fact that she only looks at your highness no matter what. If Mistress Mo Mingzhi dares to betray your highness, just say the word. I'll take her to the underworld along with me."

*'Such a strong character...'*

Davis became impressed.

These women called Emine, Felt, and Tami were part of his Loret Family's intelligence organization. Their loyalty towards the Loret Family was already known to him that he knew they wouldn't hesitate to sacrifice themselves by self-destructing if push comes to shove.

However, Emine daring to go against his words for Mo Mingzhi left him smiling.

"I was just kidding, Emine. Stand up. You have proved to me that you're worthy of looking after that spoiled lass."

Emine visibly relaxed once she understood that this was just a test. She stood up, smiling with a foolish grin as she caught his handsome face, which made her blush a little that she couldn't help but ask.

"Does Crown Prince not love Mistress Mo- Ah, excuse me. I overstepped my limits."

"She's just proclaiming that herself. I have yet to fall for her, so don't go believing her lies if at all she mentions anything exaggerating."

*'But your highness, your words state that you might eventually fall for her.'* Emine low-key smiled, but she didn't say anything. She had already felt their relationship was one-sided after seeing all their arguments.

After that, she was given the room beside Mo Mingzhi.

Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora didn't seem to say anything as they just followed him while Davis walked towards the hall. However, when he arrived at the hall, he froze.

All of the women he had some kind of physical relationship with gathered as if some kind of force pulled them in one of the many halls here on the seventeenth floor.

Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, Fiora, Sophie and Niera. They somehow stood in a circle while sparks flew in the middle of them for no reason that Davis had to come in between before it could ignite into a fight or some kind of competition.

"Ladies, let's keep this amicable. Give your man some face, will you?"

"..."

He was seeing almost all of the women he truly loved gather together as they smiled. His mouth didn't go agape, but his eyes were wide, seemingly filled with elation. This scene was euphoric to him, but the only thing he missed was Shirley while Nadia was within him.

"Go away. You're not allowed into the gathering of your harem."

Isabella pushed him away out of the circle with a teasing smile before Evelynn led them away, leaving him alone standing in the middle of the hall.

"Gathering...?"

He gawked before he deeply smiled. He grinned, stretching his body to enhance this euphoric feeling.

*'Well, as long as they're united...'*

He could see that they're trying to accept each other, but for that, they would have to communicate without him bothering them. He was sure that if he interfered, they were going to tackle him together, so he didn't bother with them anymore and headed towards the place where he planted the seed from the viridian fruit and grew it into a young tree.

In this place, he had already set up a basic High-Level Emperor Grade Concealment Formation he acquired from Isabella so as not to let someone unwanted notice this marvelous tree that he still had no idea about in regards to its identity because he knew that not even the All-Seeing Towers seemed to know of its identity since Mival Silverwind had already done his homework.

"Heya~~"

"I know I left you for a while, but I'm back to help you grow again!"

Davis grinned as he raised his hand and touched the tree trunk. The spirit became so happy that it even trembled for a few moments. He didn't take his hand away, but his life energy began emerging from his palm, seeping into the tree as it started to enrich it again.

"Awwa~"

A m.o.a.n of happiness could be heard again.

Davis didn't say anything as he kept his smile. This spirit's emotions were so pure that he couldn't find a semblance of deviousness in it with his Heart Intent. Nevertheless, this brought him deep into contemplation because he felt like starting to learn about plant life more because, with his life energy, he felt that his potential wasn't just directed to slaughter but also to giving life.

He felt like he must fully utilize Fallen Heaven's powers, or else it would be a waste of his potential.

*'Well, I will set out again after this marriage, preferably with Isabella, while leaving the others in the Grand Sea Continent for a year or so. Then I can take those Dragon Families' eyes off of the Alstreim Family while we put them down for good simultaneously.'*

Davis inwardly nodded to this plan, but he also knew that pulling it off would be quite a feat, but only if this marriage event would go smoothly in the first place.

Time passed.

The Alstreim Family was full of excitement, seething with a bustling atmosphere. All the Nine Western Territories Hegemons except the Flowing Mist Sect were invited.

People had already started gathering in droves, mainly the people with relatively low status like Elders and Disciples. As for the ones like the Sect Master and Grand Elders, they would surely gather three days before the marriage to participate in the banquet. It was unknown if their Ancestors would visit, but if they did, it would be completely grand, making the visitors speechless as it was also a marriage union between two hegemonic powers.

This isn't any laughing matter, for it might change the battleground for the other six hegemonic powers!

Time passed again.

Almost two weeks passed in an instant, making it so that there were only three days before the marriage.

By this time, the work of setting up all the defensive formations was done!

Ancestors Dian Alstreim came out of seclusion, appearing bold with renewed confidence. With his emergence, the entire Alstreim Family became abuzz once again.

On the other hand, Ancestor Tirea Snow returned to the Falling Snow Sect to get herself ready as the bride. However, while the Alstreim Family was abuzz with joy and excitement, the Falling Snow Sect was discontent with their Ancestor's decision. The atmosphere became quite gloomy without much fanfare, even though there were still a few displays present.

The Falling Snow Sect had never held a public marriage of giving away its brides in this lifetime but had only accepted grooms, so it felt like they were humiliated.

However, people who followed Ancestor Tirea Snow and a few certain individuals felt that this was a welcome change. The Falling Snow Sect was closed off for too long that they felt like they were lonely most of the time, even with their men, because, in their life, it was pretty much matriarchal.

The men here did not know how to lead, nor did they make their hearts race even though they were all good-looking. Most of them were at the Law Dominion Stage, with a few at the Law Sea Stage.

However, they were not allowed to make decisions for the Falling Snow Sect, nor were they considered a part of it. The only thing they were good for was making them give birth to beauties and more charming-looking men a bit on the effeminate side.

At this time, Davis was still with the young viridian tree.

Of course, he wasn't just with the viridian tree all the time but helped Evelyn comprehend Poison Laws by giving her the comprehension clouds. He also occasionally made out with his six women who had gathered for him, trying to accept each other to the best of their ability. However, the 'making out' was not in bed but just giving them occasional kisses spiced with love as if he was rewarding them.

He even met up with Tina Roxley and talked with her for some time, getting to know her more.

As for Mo Mingzhi, she came to torture him with her witty tongue, always putting him in a spot. Her relentless assault left him quite tired because she knew how to make him lose his cool and retreated once she achieved her purpose.

Davis could see she was quite satisfied at the moment, smiling and teasing him whenever she had the chance. Her brightness left him a bit blinded, not able to understand how she could be so defenseless with her father's killer.

When he asked how she could be so lovable with him out, she gave an unadorned reply with a complicated expression on her face.

"You know that feeling when your c.h.e.s.t suddenly tightens, and your stomach gets butterflies, then goosebumps appear all over your body when that person you like the most is near you. Yeah, you are that person to me. Love doesn't need a reason to make me feel like this, Davis..."

Davis appeared speechless to her reply and a wide smile that appeared bright.

He felt deeply moved and had almost come to the point of accepting her. However, he just couldn't find the impetus that would break his natural resistance to her.

Keeping a woman waiting wasn't his style at all.

If he truly liked them, he would relish them, just like he found Sophie and Niera to his liking.

It was just that Mo Mingzhi and even Tina Roxley were two special cases in his life that he felt like he couldn't make a mistake with his decision.

Mo Mingzhi was just a matter of not looking at her as his dead nemesis's daughter so he could get rid of that natural resistance, but as for Tina Roxley, it was about finding the source of those strange feelings he had for her, verifying that they were his and not anyone else's.

He occasionally glanced at Nadia in his soul sea, but there were no signs of her waking up at the moment.

Finally, when the day of the marriage arrived, most people gathered around the central area where a huge event hall existed near the Ancestral Hall.

Nevertheless, Ancestor Dian Alstreim wasn't in the Ancestral Hall. Instead, he went to receive the bride!

Two carriages set out from the Alstreim Family to the Falling Snow Sect to receive the bride and in one of the carriages was Ancestor Dian Alstreim!

### **Chapter 1519 - The Day Of Their Wedding**

The carriages appeared like chariots, and they could fly, making them similar to flying chariots. They appeared imposing and were decorated with the imprints of the dragon and the phoenix.

An Ice-Tailed Sea Serpent pulled the carriage that carried Ancestor Dian Alstreim. It was also one of the two guardian magical beasts guarding the Ancestral Hall. On the other hand, the magical beast pulling the carriage for the yet to be had bride was the Scarlet Heart Bird, an offshoot between the Burning Phoenix and another magical beast.

The Scarlet Heart Bird is a King Rank Species Magical Beast, but it lacked prowess and was gentle, easily tameable. However, the Scarlet Heart Bird was a sign of romance, and due to their significance, most of them were tamed by humans and used by the men to impress their women.

However, the price to hire them for this kind of event remained expensive.

After all, the Scarlet Heart Bird may not have much prowess, but their beauty wasn't any less than a Burning Phoenix Bird. Nevertheless, Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't act cheap and hired a Scarlet Heart Bird for his Tirea, wanting to make it as grand as possible.

When the Scarlet Heart Bird shot past the Grand Alstreim City, almost everyone looked at it in awe, making him feel like it was worth it. As for the Grand Elders beside him, they were also taken aback by the Scarlet Heart Bird's beauty.

Other than the Grand Elders, Davis was the only youth in the Alstreim Family's entourage. He flew along with them, looking unbothered by the confused looks he received from the clueless people below.

Soon, they arrived at the Territory Gate leading to the Tripartite Alliance Territory. It stood tall and imposing, thoroughly fenced by the dark fog.

This dark fog had many names. Eternal Wall, Territorial Fog, and many more as each power took the liberty of naming it to their liking and sometimes even going as far as attaching a random legend to it.

In any case, they didn't bother much and crossed the Territory Gate, entering the Tripartite Alliance. However, one of the four Dragon Families, the Zlatan Family, was waiting here.

"Oh! Is today the grand marriage between the Alstreim Family and the Falling Snow Sect? I almost forgot! No wonder there were so many people crossing this gate."

A powerful voice echoed. It was none other than Thorus Zlatan who guarded the gate against letting Isabella escape. He moved to the side but opened his mouth.

"Am I also invited?"

"Yes, if your magnificence wants to join the wedding banquet, you are welcomed." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim spoke diplomatically.

"Aha! Good! Go get the bride, Dian Alstreim. We are waiting for quite a show."

Thorus Zlatan laughed, followed by his subordinates laughing along with them. The Grand Elders felt their faces burn, but they could do nothing in front of the Zlatan Family. Still, they gritted their teeth and moved forwards.

Davis and Thorus Zlatan's eyes met at this moment. They looked at each other before Davis deeply smiled. Thorus Zlatan's eyes narrowed, but he didn't seem to do anything.

Davis also left along with the entourage. However, they didn't stop him nor call his name but followed him. In any case, it was just Thorus Zlatan's subordinates following him. He didn't care.

Soon, they crossed the Territory Gate leading to the Falling Snow Sect and entered it. Within a few minutes of fast traveling, they quickly arrived at the Falling Snow Sect.

Davis saw its icy palaces behind the icy plains and became awed for a moment.

*'So this is where Natalya trained for half a year...'*

He imagined it was quite fruitful to her latent talent and passive comprehension because the yin and ice attribute here was so rich. Shirley also stayed in the Burning Phoenix Ridge for the fire attribute that possessed the property of lower-tiered Burning Phoenix, while Evelyn also wished to enter the Poison Lord Villa Territory to know more about poison laws.

Nevertheless, looking at the lineup of beauties, Falling Snow Sect Grand Elders wrapped in white robes and veils, they looked like heavenly swans receiving them.

"Today, we, the Alstreim Family, have come to receive the bride!" Grand Elder Krax Alstreim screamed atop of his lungs.



However, the reception was not quite good as the swans refused to reply.

But, a palanquin emerged from the opened gates of the Falling Snow Sect, and there came the entourage. Seated on top of the palanquin was Ancestor Tirea Snow, her beauty and bearing unmatched by the ones beside her at this moment.

From inside the dragon-patterned carriage, Ancestor Dian Alstreim was completely awestruck. He quickly walked out and received her with a warm look on his face.

Ancestor Tirea Snow stood up from the palanquin's seat and smiled at him, her eyes curving. She was extremely beautiful today, even though only her eyes could be seen by the beholders because of that white veil of hers. In contrast to her, Ancestor Dian Alstreim wore a luxurious white-red robe that greatly accentuated his look today.

"Tirea, you look gracious and charming..."

He reached out his hand, and Ancestor Tirea Snow simply took his hand, her foot coming off the surface of the palanquin as she moved closer towards him, hovering face to face as she held him.

The maidens of the Falling Snow Sect abruptly clenched their fists.

Tonight, they imagined that this dirty man would press down their Ancestor underneath him and couldn't help but cast hateful looks at him. They didn't know what kind of methods he used to make their Ancestor fall for him but imagined that it wouldn't be any good.

Their reaction was quite plain to be seen by anyone.

"Don't worry about them." Ancestor Tirea Snow's melodious voice echoed, "Most of them just think that I am not in my right mind when in truth, I wasn't in my right mind while having my memories sealed. They only know the cold Tirea Snow who completely remained loyal to the Falling Snow Sect and not the one who fell in love more than a thousand years ago."

"I know."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim gently smiled before he helped her enter her assigned chariot. Ancestor Tirea Snow gracefully entered and sat down before the door closed. Her pupils slightly trembled before she felt her cheeks become hot as a shade of crimson adorably popped up.

She might've feigned calmness before, but her heart was practically pounding in happiness.

This... this was like a dream come true for her!

"Thank you for your kind cooperation, maidens of the Falling Snow Sect. Indeed, we have now received the bride and will safely escort her to the Alstreim Family."

"We're also joining the escort if you don't mind..."

A Grand Elder of the Falling Snow Sect spoke.

"Grand Elder Rosella Frostblight, it's a p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim clasped his hands.

Davis looked at the four other Grand Elders who joined the entourage. There was even Tanya Frostblight who smiled at him while he too smiled back. Like him, she was the only youth in the entourage, mostly because she was the direct disciple of Ancestor Tirea Snow.

However, the Grand Elders all cast a look of warning at him, causing him to smilingly look away while Tanya Frostblight slightly pouted.

They turned around and started to leave. However, an imposing voice echoed.

"Halt!"

**\*Schwing!~\***

The sound of a sword searing through the air echoed as it stabbed the icy surface in front of the entourage, blocking their path.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow's brows furrowed. Was the trouble already here before they could even leave the Falling Snow Sect?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at the skies to see who caused the commotion but Ancestor Tirea Snow already knew who it was.

"Klein Swordhand, what are you doing!?"

Her melodious voice sounded angered as her icy might spread, inevitably making the carriage and the Scarlet Heart Bird tremble.

"Aha! What? I just came to test the might of the youths of this entourage!"

Davis looked at the man with sharp eyebrows and a purple-white robe.

If he was not wrong, that was Klein Swordhand, the Villa Master of the Weapon Refining Villa and a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse who recently broke through, although that recent was hundreds of years ago.

However, what bugged him wasn't Villa Master Klein Swordhand or the other Villa Elders but the one beside him, Roma Silvermoon, the traitor of the Falling Snow Sect who ruined his plans to do what he needed to do for a longer time.

"Klameez, go get your sword back."

"Yes!"

That disciple who had seemingly just thrown his sword to stop the carriages from leaving descended while having an indifferent expression on his face.

However, his expression suddenly changed as the sword that was stuck to the ground abruptly swung back and shot towards a woman.

Tanya Frostblight's eyes narrowed.

Dodge?

No, it was too fast!

Defend!?

She felt she was not up to par against this sudden Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage attack!

However, two Grand Elders managed to arrive in front of her, but before they could even stop the sword, it turned around and targeted the Alstreim Family's lone youth, who stood quite defenseless!

"This way!"

Klameez abruptly appeared by the side of Davis as he grinned, two swords suddenly targeting Davis from both sides.

"Did you really think that I would sneak attack a woman, idi-!!!"

**\*Bang!~\***

With a swing of his arm, Davis's palm landed right on Klameez's cheeks. His head exploded along with his upper body while his blood splashed to the immediate surroundings but didn't land on Davis for some reason.

As for the sword, it was swatted away like a fly and fell on the icy plains before it shattered!

"..."

Utter silence reigned the scene before a mocking voice echoed.

"Heh, looks like they haven't heard about Dragon Queen subordinate's prowess of almost slapping a Zlatan Family's youth to death like it was nothing. Courting death~"

Tanya Frostblight grinned as she sneered while the expressions of the people from the Weapon Refining Villa turned ugly, especially Klein Swordhand's expression.

It became... contorted!

## **Chapter 1520 - Bringing The Bride Back**

"You dare!?"

Klein Swordhand kept his hand on the sheathed sword, looking like he was about to unsheathe it. The sword radiated High-Level Emperor Grade undulations. However, he didn't unsheathe the sword, even though his expression continually kept trembling in rage.

The one who was slapped to death was an excellent core disciple of their Weapon Refining Villa who was talented in swords and sword forging. How could he not feel regret? Especially when that core disciple's life was robbed right before his eyes!

Wouldn't his face hit the gutter if he failed to take any action!?

However, the name of the Dragon Queen, whom he was slightly aware of, made him stay his hand in agitation. He had no idea her subordinate would be in this entourage, looking like an ordinary Alstreim Family youth with those sapphire eyes of his!

Nevertheless, the Dragon Queen wasn't the problem. The people behind her were the problem, and the only thing he knew was all the four great Dragon Families were vying for her.

Davis became taken aback as he blinked.

He was being asked if he dared after he did the deed?

A reply was about to fly from his mouth when another voice echoed.

"Klein Swordhand."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim stepped out of his carriage, casting a cold look at the Weapon Refining Villa's Sect Master.

"Today, no matter who tries to hinder the marriage between Tirea Snow and me, they will have no choice but to pay an unforgettable price."

"Big words, Dian Alstreim!" Klein Swordhand smirked with a frigid smile, "Let's see if you can keep up your appearances, or if you are just acting to make it seem like you're big."

"You can try..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim merely had his lips curve into a mocking smile. However, a frigid voice echoed.

"Roma Silvermoon, you think you can attract my attention and ruin this marriage by coming here in person?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow's voice coldly echoed.

"Just kill yourself. Don't make me come to you to stain my hands with your traitorous blood after my marriage is over because I assure you that your death wouldn't be peaceful."

Roma Silvermoon wore a veil, but her silver brows furrowed as if she looked angry.

"Hmph! You talk as if you're not betraying the Falling Snow Sect by doing something like this, marrying a man outside the Falling Snow Sect. In case you aren't aware, you just disgraced the tradition of the Falling Snow Sect like me, making you not much different than a traitor."

"Traitor? Maybe, it is debatable, but I have yet to do something concrete such as selling off information about our disciple's movements so that they could be kidnapped with ease and mistreated into a tragic end."

Roma Silvermoon's lips slightly quivered behind her veil.

"You can frame me falsely all you want, but that doesn't change the fact that you're betraying the Falling Snow Sect."

There was a moment of silence before Ancestor Tirea Snow's voice echoed out.

"No matter what anyone might think, I'm still the Falling Snow Sect's Ancestor. Time will tell if I'm betraying the Falling Snow Sect or not. Nevertheless, I warn you all. If anyone dares to harm my Dian, I will not forgive them."

The maidens of the Falling Snow Sect became stunned by this announcement.

Just recently, they had heard that their Sect Ancestor tried to kill Ancestor Elizar Yantra to prove her loyalty to Ancestor Dian Alstreim. Moreover, when two powerhouses from a magical beast empire descended, it seemed that she confessed her love for him.

Could it be actually true?

On the other hand, the members of the Weapon Refining Villa also seemed to be dumbfounded by her statement.

Klein Swordhand's eyes were filled with disbelief before he came out of his reverie and tried to make sense of it.

*'Both of them seem strange to me. This Dian Alstreim is not as passive as I heard him be, and Beauty Snow suddenly becoming infatuated with him just doesn't make sense. There must be something going on...'*

His brows narrowed, *'In any case, I have no need to make a move against two powerhouses since today would probably be the day where Dian Alstreim experiences intense humiliation. Want to attain Beauty Snow? It's not that easy, or else my master would've done it long ago...!'*

Seeing that no one from the Weapon Refining Villa made any move, Ancestor Dian Alstreim got back into his carriage while the two carriages started to move again. They took off into the air along with the entourage, flying away.

An icy-white light suddenly sprang up, covering the entirety of the Falling Snow Sect as its defenses became activated.

"Heh!"

Klein Swordhand sneered, but he didn't turn back to return to his Weapon Refining Villa. Instead, he smiled, thinking that the battleground wasn't here but at the Grand Alstreim City.

Halfway to the Territory Gate leading back to the Tripartite Alliance, Davis's voice resounded in both the Ancestor's ears.

"What do you two think?"

"Klein Swordhand isn't the one whom we should be looking at. Instead, it's his master, going by the title of Fierce Swordsmith Master, who's shamelessly l.u.s.ting after my Tirea. Klein Swordhand coming here was nothing more than a probe to see how I, no, Tirea would react. After all, they even brought the traitorous Roma Silvermoon along with them, knowing that she could be killed out of fury."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke before Ancestor Tirea Snow continued.

"That's what they had wanted, to have a proper reason to attack us at that moment or during the marriage."

"I see. Do you want me to kill that Roma Silvermoon? I can't stand the sight of her."

Davis coldly spoke while Ancestor Tirea Snow's voice echoed in their minds.

"No, I will kill her myself and avenge the fallen disciples."

"Alright."

Davis didn't say otherwise, and they quickly reached the Tripartite Alliance Territory. From there, they headed towards the northern side of the map where the Territory Gate to the Alstreim Family lay.

However, he remained a bit apprehensive.

Thorus Zlatan wasn't here this time when they reached the Territory Gate, so it could be assumed that he already made it to the Alstreim Family.

Davis narrowed his eyes in response, but he wasn't apprehensive of that. He imagined that if some kind of battle between Ninth Stage Powerhouses took place in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, then it might wake up that wretched Soul Emperor who had secluded himself in closed-door cultivation.

Fortunately, no one came to make trouble in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, unlike their previous encounter in the Falling Snow Sect Territory.

The banquet had already started a week ago when many guests began to arrive, and as the days went by, the quality of the meat only increased. A certain restaurant became famous due to the quality of meat served that it got many invites from other powers.

It was named Jaisi Alstreim Inn.

One arrogant and wealthy man from an unknown power even tried to act forcefully towards Jaisi Alstreim only to be killed by the Alstreim Family Elders in an instant.

Everyone was a bit startled by their decisiveness, but they eagerly awaited any kind of drama that would take place.

At this moment, almost everyone outdoors saw two carriages head towards the magnificent building where the marriage will take place. It was dubbed as the Grand Wedding Hall, renovated and strengthened exactly for today's event.

As soon as they saw the Scarlet Heart Bird pulling on a phoenix-patterned carriage, they knew it was the groom who had returned with the bride!

"Woah, Beauty Tirea Snow really is willing to marry this Alstreim Family's Ancestor?"

Many people were in disbelief. Even though they knew that this was why they were invited, they didn't actually believe that the Falling Snow Sect would be so cooperative.

The Alstreim Family's entourage returned as soon as they left?

The Falling Snow Sect didn't retaliate, and Ancestor Tirea Snow had wholeheartedly accepted this fate?

There were so many powerhouses better than Ancestor Dian Alstreim, so why him!?

With Ancestor Tirea Snow's cultivation level and chastity, if she said yes to a Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse, then that powerhouse wouldn't say no!

At least nine out of ten times, it would be the case!

What was going on here?

They couldn't understand!