

EMPEROR 1841

Chapter 1841: Returning The Gratitude

“What should we do?”

Dalila Leehan asked, looking nervous because she felt that at this rate, they were going to be attacked from both sides, and their groups were split at the moment as the others were dealing with the other group of youths.

“We’ll aid them.” Logan spoke with conviction, “The Mystic Ice Sect had helped us when we needed help the most during that time.”

“Indeed, that will not be forgotten.”

Claire smirked as she went along with Logan while Nora went ahead too. Clara turned to look at Fiora and Mo Mingzhi while Dalila Leehan and Esvele appeared the same.

How would these two Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage women survive here? Even if they possessed a Superior Manifestation, it was unlikely they could survive the onslaught of a single Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator with a Supreme Domain!

“No need to worry. You all can go because we can take care of ourselves.”

Mo Mingzhi and Fiora smirked, causing the others to nod hesitantly before they went to help the Mystic Ice Sect.

“Aha! Their help won’t get you anywhere because we’ve outnumbered them, beauties. Come to papa! I have some good candies over here.”

A man wearing a white robe with black sleeves cackled with laughter that amused the others behind him because he was holding a bunch of aphrodisiac pills.

“Hateful!”

Mu Bing turned to look at that black-robed man and screamed while looking angered. She couldn’t imagine how crass this Glorious Pill Palace’s top disciple was to publicly behave this way.

Did he think that it was funny?

However, the crowd outside was not amused for a different reason.

Outnumbered them? Does that even matter to the Alstreim Family’s group!?

They defeated sixty of them at the same time, and that was them holding back their punches! Never in their life have they seen such a gap in Law Dominion Stage Cultivators that they could tell those who had five-kilometer domains practically almost scaled their prowess to a weak or average Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse!

It had completely flipped their views on Law Dominion Stage Cultivators, making them truly wonder and revere them in awe because they knew that they would not be able to reach such heights ever in their life.

A lowly power transcending their shackles was a dream come true, and when they saw it was not them, it was quite painful but still gave them hope.

Mu Bing suddenly stopped and formed an ice barrier with a wave of her hands.

“Senior sister!”

The other five Mystic Ice Sect maidens also slowed as they turned around and called out.

“Quick, leave!”

The five of them appeared to be making a tough decision in their hearts, but just before they could move, a few figures rushed past them the moment a plethora of attacks numbering in the thirties fell on the ice barrier, shattering it into pieces.

However, domains simultaneously appeared as they intersected over Mu Bing’s ice domain. Three fiery domains appeared, which ended up suppressing Mu Bing’s icy domain. Her heart fell, thinking that the ones she asked help from were not going to help her but attack her from behind when flaming meteors and wings rushed past her.

“What the...!?”

The black-robed man’s scalp turned numb as he saw two five-kilometer domains and one four-kilometer domain, all of them intersecting with each other as they struck out with a fiery intensity that threatened to burn them into ashes!

Instantly, he used his fires to counterattack. He took out a cauldron, and fiery energy surged from his palm into the cauldron before it exploded like a volcanic eruption, seething as it struck against the three fiery attacks the same time other thirty-one attacks fell!

Booomm!!!~::~

A massive explosion sent a shockwave that pushed both parties retreating to not get engulfed by the explosion. However, an arc of purple lightning shot past that radius when a purple domain appeared.

“Exploding Yang Lightning Fist!”

With a bellow, Logan struck out while surging with most of his energy while being covered by an armor of purple lightning. Purple lightning arcs seared through mid-air and headed into their ranks before it exploded amidst them, causing some of them to scream out in pain as they were sent flying.

Instantly, their formation crumbled as many people thought about escaping this sudden overwhelming onslaught.

However, it was not the end as a voice echoed.

“Strike yourselves~”

Puj!~::~

There was a lot of blood spurting out suddenly as many struck themselves with their hands, or even worse, stabbed themselves with their weapons in horror. The foreign control over their hands that

made them move to stab or strike themselves was gone, but the damage was done, some even suffering grave injuries as it stabbed inside their bodies and severed their meridians but luckily avoided their dantians.

“You...!”

They couldn't help but look at the source of the voice and saw a white-robed woman looking down on them, especially her purple eyes that emanated an aura of overbearingness.

However, before they could speak further, many powerful techniques were sent flying at them.

“I give up!!!~~~”

They all screamed at that moment. Having their meridians shaken, they were unable to revolve their energies. Within an instant, an array of white lights flashed before they could get hit by the attacks thrown at them.

A bright light flashed as the area became covered in an explosion, but outside, the youths who had given up appeared, causing the others to heave a sigh of relief. At this point, the powers behind them weren't angry nor disappointed but only felt relief that their youths were still alive.

Nevertheless, they saw this kind of maneuver was only possible because of the Emperor of Death's little sister and made them agree it was no wonder she was chosen as the successor of the Heaven Mandate Temple.

However, they still hadn't seen her domain, which left the millions of people dissatisfied.

Clara looked at the aftermath with a satisfied expression on her face. She didn't even have to use her domain because her mandates had always got her opponents by surprise when they expected the least. It was almost as terrifying as a hex in this aspect, able to formlessly attack the opponents.

The chances are that if she used her domain, she would be more powerful, but they could defend against it somewhat by strengthening their psyches beforehand.

However, since she had a five-kilometer domain, it was of little doubt that she would overwhelm them, and perhaps if she concentrated on only one or a few opponents, she could even command them to commit suicide or do something they wouldn't no matter what, at which point, they would.

That was the sole power of her Transcendent Truth Eyes that made her stand on top of other Mandate Law Cultivators because even if the restriction concerns one's life that could be quickly broken, they mostly would not be able to go against the words of a true and powerful ruler who was favored by the heavens and would require more power in order to break their binding.

Clara learned many things about her Transcendent Truth Eyes, but there was not much opportunity to showcase it at this moment, nor did she wish to showcase it as she was said to keep it hidden as much as she could.

At this moment, Sophie, Niera, Drake Blackburn, Kara Moonridge, and Tanya Frostblight cleared the other group without fail and arrived before them.

However, Clara's eyes narrowed.

“Where are Fiora and Mo Mingzhi?”

The others who weren't aware quickly noticed as their hearts skipped a beat. However, the separated group who had just now appeared wryly smiled.

“They said that they got bored and have nothing to do, so they gave up...”

Sophie spoke, causing Clara's eyes to roll almost.

“Those two... doing as they please like little children...”

Everyone was aware that this was completely disrespectful to the competition, but they all couldn't help but smile in amusement.

Chapter 1842: Throwing At Her

Fiora and Mo Mingzhi elegantly flew and landed outside the battle stage and looked at many opponents lying beside them, moaning and groaning in pain while they looked defeated, even confused as to why they were outside.

But on the other hand, the millions of people were obviously dumbfounded to see Fiora and Mo Mingzhi give up without battling while the hegemony had their brows twitching in rage.

Did these two girls treat this competition as an excursion?

So many shed blood and tears for obtaining these spots. How disrespectful was this!?

“Oh, my heavens. Those stares are gonna kill us.”

“Yeah, I can feel them too.”

Fiora and Mo Mingzhi quickly escaped as they flew towards an entrance that quickly led to their seating area. Inside, it was absolutely safe as defensive formations were placed around for the protection of the youths who might encounter trouble if they had accidentally killed but had justifiable reasons to defend themselves.

They made their way up and saw Evelyn waving at them, welcoming them back.

However, instead of returning fully, they stayed at the seating area's entrance and looked at each other.

“So, what did you think of this competition?”

Mo Mingzhi asked, to which Fiora answered.

“Mhm, I understood that I can only run, run and run. There was literally no way for me to counterattack them unless I used Zephyra, at which point, I would be disqualified.”

Fiora's expression was solemn before her lips curved.

“However, it was extremely fun!~”

She pounced on Mo Mingzhi and embraced, “Thank you, Mingzhi.”

“Hehehe~”

Mo Mingzhi smiled, wanting to caress Fiora like a pet before she quickly separated, causing her to become saddened.

"I'm sorry for doubting your faithfulness to our husband even after what we went through..." Fiora made an apologetic face.

Mo Mingzhi raised her brows. She was still thinking about that matter that she had long forgotten?

"No, please do."

"What...?" Fiora looked flabbergasted by Mo Mingzhi's answer.

"I come from a place where fickleness in relationships is the norm because it is not restricted by anything and sometimes, even incentivized by man-made laws governing personal freedom. I might go astray, you know..."

Fiora's brows twitched.

"You're kidding..."

"Hehe~ Indeed, but what I'm saying is to not let your guard down." Mo Mingzhi nodded as she towards the battle stage, "There would be too many women chasing him after this competition as I'm sure that he would at least take part in the Ninth Stage Segment. They would mostly be from big families, so we got to stop them if they're not worthy."

"Come on. He's not that licentious..." Fiora pursed her lips.

"Seriously?" Mo Mingzhi raised her brows, "Even Isabella's and Shirley's father combined possesses more than a hundred women. You think he won't try to reach that kind of number at this rate when he's more powerful and capable than them?"

"No."

Fiora sounded solemn, causing Mo Mingzhi's mouth to go agape.

"How can you trust him to keep his hands to himself when we are here with him to prove the point?"

"Because he's already burdened enough trying to love us all while cultivating at the same time to protect us."

"..."

Mo Mingzhi suddenly felt like she understood before she gently shook her head.

"You're right, but you're also underestimating him. When a man thinks he can get it all, especially with the support of his women no matter it may be good or bad thing, he will."

"That is... true, but... how can I say this..."

Fiora moved her black hair over her forehead before her eyes lit up.

"Yes, I believe his standards that he has in women as I like all of you. The women he chooses to love are already deeply in love with him to be going out of their way to look at other men. Therefore, the

probability of those kinds of women we fear appearing is in the low, so I think that we won't have to worry that much in terms of numbers or power struggle."

Mo Mingzhi bit her lips.

"I sure hope so..."

"Besides, even if he wants it, I will merely abide by it."

Fiora added, causing Mo Mingzhi to become flabbergasted again.

"Fiora, you can't be serious... I mean, the more women he has, the less time--"

"I fell in love with my brother-in-law when I shouldn't have by all moralistic standards."

Fiora interrupted, seemingly radiating her conviction through her eyes.

"Mingzhi, I'm not a good woman as you think as I am, and I will go to any lengths to please him so that he would reciprocate my love because I know he would reciprocate it."

"Woah, that's a dangerous path of give and take you're taking there. Love isn't--"

"It was dangerous when I chose to enter this place through my elder sister, and it is still dangerous with the way things are with the Calamity Light. He would love me, protect me, feed me, give me a stream of resources to strengthen me, but I have just my body and loyalty to offer, right? You know how this sounds so selfish than what he's doing or even measures up to the value he is providing us?"

Mo Mingzhi clenched her teeth, feeling that Fiora was stupid.

"This isn't about the value of things? This is about..."

"About what?"

"..."

As Mo Mingzhi paused to find an answer, she got stuck when Fiora provoked her.

"About freely living a lavish life that you don't deserve? Would we have come out unscathed after having so much fun in this competition if we weren't his women?"

"...!?"

Mo Mingzhi suddenly felt shaken.

When did love become a matter of deserving? She didn't think it that way.

However, when Fiora put it that way, she felt that she was being entitled; very much, which made her feel bad and undeserving. But then, it suddenly dawned on her.

'Is this how Fiora was feeling all along, pulling herself down because she feels that she doesn't deserve him even after becoming his wife...?'

"Mingzhi, I've been a cheeky and blunt lass as far as I could remember."

Fiora looked away as her eyes became misty while her voice became emotional.

“The day I made love with him was when I truly felt like a woman. To me, taking care of him and having his love directed towards me is my top priority. Today, I learned that we don’t see eye to eye with how we love him, and that’s good because I’m reassured to know that I love him more than you ever could.”

“Ridiculous.” Mo Mingzhi looked offended, “My love isn’t based on how many women he has or the value he gives. I would be with him regardless!”

“Did I say I wouldn’t?” Fiora shot an angered look at her, “However, if he gives me more than what I deserve, what’s stopping me from enabling him to get more women if that’s what he wants? Jealousy? Possessiveness? All of those are valid, and I still feel them whenever I see him with you all, even when you came out of the woods that day with him. However, would I take it away from him? The answer is no because I love him so much that I would give him the entire world if I could, but the truth is, I’m weak enough that I couldn’t do anything in this competition other than run...”

“Fiora...”

Hearing Fiora’s voice starting to shudder, Mo Mingzhi shook her head, wanting her to stop.

“There were so many gifted people in Wind Laws in this competition that when I saw them, I knew for a fact that if the same resources that were spent on me were spent on them, they would’ve benefited more from it and became even stronger than me that I find it comical because I want him but can’t measure up to be like Isabella, Evelynn or Shirley... They are the ones who truly deserve to be by his side, not even my elder sister for she... we both are lacking as all we did was consume from him...”

Mo Mingzhi’s lips opened wide as she saw Fiora quiver and pour out her true thoughts and couldn’t help but say.

“Maybe you really do love him more than me...”

She wanted to console, but Fiora shook her head as she uttered softly.

“I don’t know about that as I now think we love him more in different ways, but these are my thoughts that underwent a change after I married him. It doesn’t matter how many women come to him, he’s still mine, and I’m not letting him leave me no matter what. If he leaves me, I will kill him using whatever means necessary, although I know that I would die trying. As far as it concerns me, it’s a far more good ending than being abandoned as I get to die in his hands.”

“...”

Mo Mingzhi thought she herself was crazy and obsessive but didn’t think that this Fiora was crazier than her.

“Go ahead. Say what I said to all else. I’m sure I’m going to be punished for being impertinent one way or another.”

Fiora pouted as she lowered her head, but Mo Mingzhi merely smiled.

“Evelynn also said that she would kill him.”

“As the first wife, she naturally has the right to do so but not me. I’m just the fifth wife...”

Mo Mingzhi sighed as she shook her head. She reached out her hands and pulled the trembling Fiora into her embrace.

“You...! What are you doing?”

“Fiora, you can cry on my bosoms if you want to...”

“...”

“I revealed your hidden thoughts that a woman wouldn’t usually reveal and made you feel this way. Let me take responsibility, okay?”

“...”

In the blaring silence, Mo Mingzhi started to feel that her bosoms were becoming wet with Fiora’s tears before she raised her hand and caressed her head, running her fingers through her silky hair.

The tremble was very real.

“I... I... just want to be... useful to him... and prove that I deserve to be by his side...”

“Mhm...”

Fiora sniffled as she spoke while Mo Mingzhi responded and continued caressing while it became clear to her that this girl just wanted to act tough. It was only a short while that Fiora cried in her arms before separating, quickly wiping away the traces of tears.

“I’m not going to say anything about this to the others. Think of me as a big sister and confide in me whenever you want, okay?”

“Ridiculous.” Fiora embarrassedly uttered, “You’re my little sister as you’re the sixth wife...”

“Alright, elder sister.”

Fiora still looked embarrassed despite being acknowledged. It was the first time anyone other than Natalya and Davis held her like this and consoled her.

“You’re cheekier than me, and that’s not good for you, sixth sister. If you are like this, I will trick you into serving husband with me on the same bed on your wedding day, so be careful. Hmph!”

Mo Mingzhi looked dumbfounded by the embarrassed Fiora, who ran away after making a threat that was not a threat. She couldn’t help but scoff at the next moment but then, recalling that she actually had experience with him with her real elder sister on the same bed, her cheeks couldn’t help but turn red as unneeded images of their two bodies tangling with Davis came to her mind.

‘She really wouldn’t do it, would she...?’

Chapter 1843: Comparison

While Fiora and Mo Mingzhi got into a bit of an emotional moment, the group in the Seventh Stage Segment dealt with Mu Bing at the other five Mystic Ice Sect maidens as they faced each other.

Mu Bing remained dumbfounded to look at so many Perfect Domains, most of them appearing to be five kilometers in radius while the other domains were near to five kilometers.

How could this be possible for a small power like the Alstreim Family, even if the Emperor of Death was leading it?

Even her fellow sisters only possessed Supreme Domains after Myria spared resources for them to make improvements for this competition.

Was the Emperor of Death better than Myria?

However, if this was the case, she couldn't understand. Was the Emperor of Death also a reincarnated being?

If not, how can it be pure hard work and talent? In her experience, she refused to believe something like that could happen.

Thinking back, Myria always had her eyes on the Alstreim Family, telling them to become allies with it. Even now, if they were in danger, Myria told them to rely on the Alstreim Family's youths.

But still, they always thought that it was due to the Earth Dragon Queen until the emergence of the Emperor of Death, but then the situation now she was in made her believe if the significance was not merely on the character's strength but the character's origin?

Both were reincarnators? Or perhaps...

Mu Bing's brows twitched. She didn't think anymore as she didn't dare to go far with her imagination.

"Thank you for your help, fellow cultivators."

"Don't be so formal."

Sophie took the lead and spoke, "Mu Bing, you would've been able to escape if you had abandoned your fellow disciples."

The five Mystic Ice Sect maidens looked ashamed as they lowered their heads.

"Still, it's pleasant to see that you also have increased the prowess of your domain."

"Sophie..." Mu Bing couldn't help but smile behind her white veil as she recalled the battle they fought.

"It's pleasant to see you too. I'm eager to have a rematch with Niera."

She turned to look at Niera, who had defeated her last time.

"Oh, you mean to say that I am not worthy?" However, Sophie interjected with raised brows.

"Of course not." Mu Bing shook her head, "But since you admitted defeat, you should be the one to challenge me again."

"Hehe~ If the opportunity presents itself, I will challenge you in the second or third round."

"Mu Bing, I guarantee you that you cannot defeat me."

Niera uttered in a confident tone. Her eyes narrowed as she seemed to be enjoying the current situation of meeting with a rival.

“Mhm, if you beauties are done praising and challenging each other, I would like to move on and finish this competition so I can enjoy this even with my other wives.”

Drake Blackburn uttered from the sidelines, seemingly grinning at them.

“You are...?”

Mu Bing narrowed her eyes.

“A top disciple from the Dual Lotus Manor.”

Drake Blackburn proudly spoke, but it instantly caused Mu Bing to look at him with animosity.

“Woah, beauty Mu Bing. It’s not like I’m going to charm you, so don’t be so hostile...”

Mu Bing clenched her teeth, “Sophie, why are two disciples from the Dual Lotus Manor here? Their daily activities are always frowned upon, and their head is always thinking about it. You cannot let them stay near you.”

Sophie couldn’t help but wryly laugh as she sent a soul transmission, “Mu Bing, he’s Davis’s friend.”

Mu Bing’s eyes widened, “Really?”

“Indeed. On that note, I believe that he wouldn’t do anything bad, at least, if he knows what’s good for him.”

“Ah, even without him, you beauties are all deadly that I would stay away and never even near a meter closer...”

Drake Blackburn declared as he slowly retreated with his hands up in surrender. His actions caused the others to giggle and laugh.

Everyone was astonished to see the Mystic Ice Sect’s maidens joined the Alstreim Family group. On the other hand, some of them and the four Great Righteous Sect’s Leaders possessed a deep suspicion that grew in their hearts.

If the young ones could team up smoothly, that meant that the top had some kind of relationship. It was public knowledge that the Mystic Ice Sect once helped the Alstreim Family call the Four Great Righteous Sects to thwart the threat of the Dragon Families.

However, was that simply the case anymore?

With the emergence of Myria, they began to feel something was amiss, but they couldn’t just put their hands on it and instead continued to search for the source when the source was right beside them, looking at the projection with a blatant smile on its face.

“Did you see that, Myria?”

“See what?”

Ellia asked within when a voice echoed in response from Myria.

“Look at them all. His women in Law Dominion Stage possess Perfect Domains, even five-kilometer ones, which is not easily achievable. Not only are his women having Perfect Domains, even his parents too. If you still think he will not take care of me, then you’re extremely wrong.”

“It is easier for him to do such kind of maneuver with his master and three women with immortal inheritances behind his back. His true character will be tested when he is all alone, Ellia.”

Ellia rolled her eyes.

“Ah, so distrusting...”

A sigh echoed from Myria before she uttered.

“However, I do agree that he is capable and has met the requirements to have your hand in marriage. But because of his master...”

“...”

“Don’t worry. I will help you as much as I can...”

Ellia blinked before Myria reassured, causing Ellia to become ecstatic.

“You’re the best!”

Inwardly, Myria didn’t feel good by the surge of emotions that Ellia displayed and forgot to repress, but she still endured and spoke.

“Don’t count on it. In the end, it depends on what kind of decision he would take, and judging by the actions he took and the importance he places on his close ones so far, chances are-”

“No matter how low it is, I will cling to it!”

“...”

It was unknown how many times Myria had been dumbfounded by her counterpart, but each time she did, she couldn’t really help but wonder how a woman could fall blindly trust like this.

“You’re really one foolish woman, Ellia.”

“I don’t care. I know wise people learn from the mistakes of others, and I should be learning from your life experiences. However, I am confident in him.”

Ellia declared, causing Myria to pause for a moment before she spoke.

“I understand your faith and conviction in him despite looking at the ugliness of the world through my memories. But, this all depends on if we can separate our souls. Until then, you can only have a bit of interaction with him.”

“I know, I understand, and I obey.” Ellia sounded reluctant and cheeky, “Okay?”

“Hehe~ You’re such a little lass, Ellia.”

Myria giggled before she looked above in the clear skies where a black dot remained, “Don’t worry. As long as he listens to me instead of his master, I’ll protect him for you and, in doing so, also return the debt of gratitude of looking after you.”

“Mhm!~”

Ellia happily replied.

Chapter 1844: Because You’re My Friend

After Sophie and the others eliminated the youths they faced before having the Mystic Ice Sect maidens join with them, only ninety-six youths were left in the battle stage as another two groups came into ardent conflict and suffered defeat on both sides while having their numbers decreased as a result.

However, what was so surprising was that the two groups’ leaders intermediated and joined together after suffering losses, further strengthening their likeability to win!

The crowd was extremely agitated and excited to look at these kinds of battles as that was what they came for, not short-lived one-hit kills that left them feeling absolutely inferior!

However, due to the spatial formation’s area being so big, no battles took place for a period of time, allowing plenty of people outside to go around and make acquaintances.

The sky was dark but beautiful, with a drizzle of stars aligning to form many constellations. It was nighttime already, but the millions of people in the New Era Battle Arena were abuzz, still celebrating by drinking and eating while making alliances and marriage agreements.

“Hmm, how did it go?”

The Four Great Righteous Sect Leaders gathered together at a table as the Mandate Emperor asked.

“Other than the stupid, wicked path trying to put dirt in our special event by creating quite a few instances of trouble, everything is going smooth. But unfortunately, there’s no sign of the source.”

“My Vast Sky Palace also didn’t find anything out of the ordinary.”

“My talisman didn’t react as well.”

The Starnova Emperor, Vast Sky Emperor, and Karmic Guardian Emperor replied one by one as they ate succulent pieces of meat; Peak-Level Emperor Grade Magical Beast Meat freshly delivered from their own hunting grounds surrounded by a defensive and killing formation.

In fact, these pieces of exquisite meat in tons were being delivered to every hegemon as a paltry gift.

“Sigh, this would make it that there are only six days left.” The Mandate Emperor shook his head, “Is there any way to find and capture the source without alerting it?”

“We could only activate the battle arena-wide formation and conduct an individual search on the millions of people, but that would completely alert the source if it even has the slightest awareness that it was the reason for the birth of the Calamity Light.”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor uttered, causing the Mandate Emperor to shake his head again.

“No, I already said that should be our last resort. Is there any other way?”

“Mhm... I don't think so.” The Starnova Emperor denied.

“Perhaps, we could try single out mysterious individuals in the upcoming days and check them all at once?”

The Vast Sky Emperor suggested, but that made the Karmic Guardian Emperor shake his head.

“But that would cause the source to notice that it's being pried, leading it to run.”

The Mandate Emperor slowly nodded, “That's fine as we would all corner it, hopefully with the Emperor of Death and Sect Master Lea Weiss aiding us as well. However, what are we looking at? A human? A magical beast? A fey? A spirit? An ancient armament or artifact spirit? Or something else entirely?”

“I think it might be a spirit or an armament spirit. Only they embody phenomenal natures like this than any other being.”

“Most likely a spirit...”

“If that is the case, they must be at least near-immortal level, no?”

The three others replied before the Mandate Emperor's looked taken aback.

“Mhm, that remains to be seen. Besides, if it is like that, then the source shouldn't have any trouble revealing itself and causing havoc or whatever it wants to do in this place. The fact it didn't means that it should be weaker than us at the very least.”

“I agree.”

The other three echoed before they partook in the feast more, not bothering to talk about it anymore.

Inside the spatial formation, it was absolutely dark. The only light was from the artificial moon, an illusion. However, it was blocked by the footprints of clouds all over the skies.

There were trees of light or flames burning in the sandy lands as though they were campfires. Many people could be seen around them, but they were all quite a distance away that those lights didn't seem to be visible from one place to another.

“I've finished setting up the Peak-Level King Grade Killing Formation. With this, when they find themselves walking into the Peak-Level King Grade Concealment Formation that we're in, they'll go poof!”

Drake Blackburn uttered with a deep smile on his face. However, everyone else narrowed their brows, looking at him with scrutiny.

“Why would you do that?” Claire couldn't help but ask, “We're going to storm their bases as the first thing in the morning, aren't we?”

“Well, if someone decides to sneak attack us during this beautiful night, this would teach them a lesson. If you're worried about me defeating you all, then there is no need to worry as I'll give you this.”

Drake Blackburn handed over a formation core, causing the others to relax.

Claire looked towards Clara, who then, as the leader of the group, gracefully took the formation core and went back to her tent, looking like she was not in the mood to socialize. On the other hand, Drake Blackburn looked taken aback by her cold personality.

He couldn't believe that she was Davis's little sister as he expected someone like that to be more cheerful and cheeky like Mo Mingzhi was.

Before long, everyone entered their tents along with their couples, seemingly not wanting to bother the others. However, a person sneakily left and entered someone else's tent.

"Ah! Nora, it's you..."

Dalila Leehan sighed as she relaxed and dropped her hands.

"Who else did you think it was going to be? That Drake Blackburn or my husband...?"

Nora raised her brows, causing Dalila Leehan to narrow her eyes.

"Of course not!"

Receiving the look of anger, Nora smiled, "I just wanted to talk to you, see how you were doing as we were out of touch were a long while..."

Dalila Leehan blinked before she sighed, "There's nothing to talk about. In fact, I don't get it. Why are we waiting and going into the night when we can absolutely crush everyone with sheer force even if they are hiding and setting up traps everywhere to increase their chances?"

"To stall as much as possible till our Emperor of Death comes, of course."

Nora smirked, causing Dalila Leehan to raise her brows while there was a glint in her pupils.

"Really?"

"Dalila, everyone knows this..."

Nora appeared amused while Dalila Leehan quickly lowered her head, looking shy from embarrassment.

"I'm quite dumb..."

"I know you're not dumb. You're trying not to think about him, aren't you?"

Dalila Leehan shook ever so lightly and as her cheeks unnaturally twitched.

"... Who?"

"Now you're playing dumb..." Nora shook her head, "I know you have feelings for my son Davis."

"...!"

Dalila Leehan's expressions changed as her cheeks came to possess a red hue.

"He's not your son...!"

"But I get to have dibs on calling him that because I'm his second mother."

Nora looked smug, causing Dalila Leehan to clench her teeth as she took two steps back in retreat before she turned her head away.

“Hmph. Don’t slander me. What makes you think so that I have feelings for him?”

“You don’t need to act as though you don’t, as I caught a glimpse of you looking heartbroken when he almost fell that day.”

Dalila Leehan appeared taken aback. Her eyes were trembling as she bit her lips before she closed her eyes, seemingly becoming calm as she took a deep breath and heaved a sigh of relief.

“It... doesn’t matter.”

“Why not?” Nora still smiled.

“Because... didn’t I say that my Thousand Pill Palace paid a heavy price?”

Nora’s amused expression left, replaced with a confused yet solemn one.

“What do you mean?”

“...”

Dalila Leehan stayed silent before she caved in from Nora’s deadly stare.

“I’ve been promised to marry Young Master Faus from the Glorious Pill Palace. Shh... don’t say anything. Our two powers forming a loose alliance on this foundation is supposed to be a secret. I mean, it would probably be announced today or even six days later at the end of the competition, but still... I am already locked-“

“You freaking think I care about that!?”

Nora almost screamed as she raised and suppressed her voice, seemingly trembling from anger that caused Dalila Leehan to be dumbfounded, especially when Nora grabbed her by the shoulders.

“Nora... what... what do you want?” She looked genuinely shook and scared.

Realizing what she had done, Nora took a deep breath as she calmed herself down.

“You know what kind of experience I had when I fell in love with his father?”

“... What?”

Nora blinked before she began to explain, causing Dalila’s mouth to go agape.

She thought Nora was lucky, but she didn’t think that she had to go through numerous trials that could be said to be humiliating to come to this point.

“It wasn’t all roses and sunshine as it was also filled with thorns where if I made one misstep, I wouldn’t have gained the happiness I have today. And you dare try to throw it away without even taking a step forward!?”

“What...?” Dalila Leehan looked confused as her eyes became misty, “What step do I have to take the path ahead that is full of walls instead of thorns? At least, you... you could move forward while my path is blocked because of my unworthiness...”

“I’m his second mother, and you’re my beloved friend! That alone makes you worthy...!”

Nora argued while Dalila Leehan looked like she was going to cry as her eyes became misty.

“Nora, stop it... I’m going to get married... and... I should not... I should not be having another man in my heart when the time comes...”

“Oh...” Nora suddenly looked out of it as her anger receded.

She looked towards the side of the tent and spoke.

“Dalila, I still remember the reason why we became friends. It was mostly because our thoughts aligned, and if you’re the same as me, it should also be impossible for you to forget the man you first loved...”

“No... no. We are not the same.”

Nora suddenly shot a look at her.

“Well, guess what? I don’t know if you will marry another man in the future, but as your friend, I will not stand by and watch you be unwillingly married to someone you don’t even know because of a piece of resource that got you to this level and tied your fate.”

“Nora, you...”

“I’ll get you out of this mess even if I have to fall to his knees and plead...!”

Nora’s eyes sharply shone before she left the tent, leaving a shaken Dalila Leehan whose mind became chaotic as the emotions she sealed were all coming loose.

Chapter 1845: Belief

As Nora left angrily, Dalila Leehan remained dumbstruck in her tent.

She did not know what to do anymore. Were the previous thoughts that told her to just forget about the whole matter... wrong?

‘Ah... why did I say this to her...? If I had just kept my mouth shut...’

The bottled emotions swelled within her heart, not allowing her to think clearly. All she could think about was his staunch figure that overlooked everyone else. He didn’t seem to give a damn about anyone else back then when he joined the Alchemy Competition back then and neither now, skipping the competition while letting his family enjoy here like a little emperor.

Even before he became all-known and almost unbeatable, she had fallen in love with him, but knowing that she was unworthy then and even now, she didn’t dare to take a step forward, bottling up the emotions in her heart.

Her heart shook in yearning, but she bit her lips and slowly calmed down.

'Nora is just being Nora... I'm not as forceful or brave as her... I should just...'

Thoughts of giving up on this competition became prevalent in her mind. However, she just sat down on the bed and began meditating. However, she couldn't concentrate. In the end, she just laid her head down and slept, not wanting to think about anything; not the life that would change if she became married to Young Master Faus of the Glorious Pill Palace or the life that would be lonely if she ever got out of this mess because she couldn't see herself with him.

On the other end, Nora rushed back to the tent she shared with her husband and first sister, explaining her friend's plight to them.

"Nora, what are you suggesting?"

Claire blinked.

"I'm not suggesting anything." Nora's brows raised, "Claire, after you disappeared in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm's Secret Entrance, I had no one else I thought of a friend until I met Dalila. I'll do anything you ask of me, and all I want to do is to save her from her plight."

"This Dalila..." Claire pursed her lips, "She doesn't have feelings for my son, right?"

"..."

"Sigh, I thought so. Nora, it's possible that she's just using you."

"Claire, she's not like that." Nora shook her head, not knowing how to explain before she looked for help, "Husband, say something..."

Logan appeared taken aback. Why was he being pulled into this? Nevertheless, since he was asked, he could not stay silent.

"Getting her out of this wouldn't be a problem to my prodigal son."

"However, Claire's just worried that her son would become debauched and lose his way at this rate. As ancient sayings go, a powerful man's honor is either lifted or brought down by the people surrounding him, especially women, leading him to devolve into a path of destruction if the latter happens. In this case, if your Dalila Leehan is just using you, then she clearly should not be helped as it might go down in a similar way."

"You two..." Nora looked pale before she lowered her head.

"I understand that my words don't have any weight behind them. In the end, I'm not even the second but the eighth, after all."

Whoosh!~

Claire's hand suddenly moved in an arc. However, just before she could hit Nora's cheek, it stopped right beside her face.

"Nora, if you utter another word like that, I'll slap you to death."

Claire uttered as she clenched her teeth while Nora's eyes were closed as she trembled. She slowly opened her eyes, her eyes looking misty as though she was going to cry.

"I can... vouch for Dalila. If she's like you two said, then you can kill me..."

"Stupid and stubborn. Ah! Whatever... You didn't even have to mention this to us. Just go straight to our son and ask him when he arrives. That's all you had to do as I'm sure that he would not decline such an easy task if it's just a matter of resources..."

Claire looked annoyed but felt immensely bad to raise her hand against her sworn sister.

"I won't. I'm not that shameless. I must receive your permission first no matter what..."

Nora uttered with narrowed eyes, causing the both of them to be astonished, even moved.

"More than anything, I don't want husband to think that I have something going on with him like everyone else outside doubts..."

Nora lowered her head while Claire narrowed her eyes.

"Nora, those are bad rumors spread by jealous people who didn't know what was happening when my son captured you. I already told you don't have to pay heed to them..."

"I know, but still..."

"Ahaha." Logan couldn't help but laugh, "Nora, although my son's a womanizer, he's not like me and more picky. I know for a fact that he wouldn't look towards married women or mothers in a sexual or romantic way because he wants his women to be exclusive to him from the past to the present. Even if you stay with him for many years, I'm assured that he would protect you instead of placing a hand on you."

Nora's mouth became agape.

"How can you say that with such conviction?"

Logan looked up and recalled that his son was already a reincarnated individual but didn't withhold the information, kill him and take Claire or his other wives but instead respected them, always maintaining a respectful distance, but he couldn't say that, right?

"Well, look at the women he chose so far, and none of them have a dubious past as far as we could tell... However, if it's a woman like Dalila who's still a maiden, I'm not sure that she would stay safe from him regardless of her intentions, not that I care since the more women he touches, the more my Loret Family grows powerful, rising from the ashes! Ahaha!"

"Logan, you scoundrel!"

Claire kicked him in the leg, blushing while causing him to laugh more. Nora looked similarly embarrassed but happy that this family was so close to being capable of believing in each other instead of having internal conflicts.

She had heard Emperors and Crown Princes always fought over the women in the imperial harem during succession or a coup, and at certain times, the women would have had both the Emperor and the

succeeding Crown Prince as their partners, especially when the Emperor died and the Crown Prince succeeded the throne, so she was doubtful if Logan would think that way if she were to ever be close with Davis, but it seems it was not the case here.

It was not a place full of fear, paranoia, murder, betrayal, and treachery from the tales she had heard and was more like a normal monogamous family instead, like the Alstreim Family's typical family structure, but even better than it as they actually knew how to communicate instead of giving the cold shoulder if they felt offended.

No matter how many times she remained stubborn or obstinate, there was no cold palace but only two or more people seeing eye to eye, resolving their problems as soon as it popped into question.

Nora genuinely relaxed, feeling that she didn't need such twisted succession rights to status either as she was happier where she stayed, having Laura from their union.

Whatever she had seen these days of peace and growth while living along with them had led to her believe that her child would grow safely without any internal conflicts endangering her.

"So, it's alright if my Dalila became his, right...?"

"..."

"That... you better ask him..."

=====

"!!!"

In a tomb-like structure, a purple-robed man shook while being seated, seemingly being woken out of his reverie because he felt a chill searing through his spine.

"Are people talking sh*t about me...? No, this feeling..."

He zoomed out of the tomb and saw tribulations cloud forming in the skies, causing him to realize that it was a heavenly tribulation.

As for whom the heavenly tribulation came for, he looked down and saw a black Lightning Elemental crackling with intensity, seemingly ready to receive the tribulation strikes of heavenly lightning!

'Eldia, the time has finally come for you to transform into a spirit or continue as a Lightning Elemental...'

Davis's lips couldn't help but turn into a grin as he eagerly expected to see what kind of decision she would take and transform!

Chapter 1846: Weakening

Rumble!~

The tribulation clouds began to extend as oppressive undulations of the heavens began to fill the skies and the lands, covering the space with its majestic aura.

"Eldia, don't worry about anything and go through it! I'm here to protect you!"

Davis shouted amidst the rumbling, causing the globular black lightning body to turn to look at him where the silhouette of a tiny fairy-like woman emerged.

“Rest assured, master. I will pass the heavenly tribulation and turn into a spirit.”

Hearing Eldia’s words, Davis smiled as he smiled even more. Last time, she said that she would become a spirit instead of continuing on with being a Spirit Attribute Source. However, which being didn’t desire the longevity of immortality and the power that came along with it?

Besides, who would want to go through the trouble of receiving two heavenly tribulations while being a mortal other than the people who failed it the first time?

Even if Eldia wanted to continue with her normal path of being a Spirit Attribute Source, he was alright with it, although he preferred that she turn into a spirit because he wanted to form a spirit pact with her.

Davis looked at the darkening skies that became increasingly filled with blue arcs of thunderous lightning. They all began to gather at the very center where Eldia was present directly below them, forming into a vertical arc that seemed ready to strike her.

He used his soul sense and instantly found many powerful spirits have come to see the ongoing spectacle with wide, stupefied eyes. This area was sparsely populated before, but no one was near him after the incident where he killed a powerful spirit but still, he was in the Inferno Spirit Chamber Territory, after all.

“Scram. Don’t say I didn’t warn you all when I kill you.”

Davis’s voice resounded, causing the myriad of spirits’ hearts to tremble before they ran away. However, there were still some spirits seemingly not bothered. It was none other than a Purgatory Inferno Flame Wisp, the rulers of this Territory.

The undulations revolving around seemed to have reached the same as the lightning-attributed spirit he killed before, threatening and blazing with smoldering intensity as though the world was going to be reduced to ashes.

“I’m not going to repeat my words, Purgatory Inferno Flame Wisp.”

Davis turned to look at the fire spirit with narrowed eyes as he issued the second warning.

The fire spirit’s undulations were stronger than the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit Davis faced. It had a fiery crown blazing on top of its head, appearing to look like a king’s crown, and the blazing crimson clothes it wore made it look regal and better looking.

Nevertheless, feeling the soul undulations of Davis near it, it merely harrumphed, turned around, and left.

Rumble!~

A flash of light blinded the world when a thick arc of blue lightning descended. The atmosphere became bleak, filled with an overwhelming air that had Davis reeling in inferiority. However, a curve appeared on his lips as it only made him smile, wanting to topple its overbearing aura one day if it was ever possible.

Bang!~

The thick streak of lightning directly fell on Eldia's globular body, causing her to tremble ever so lightly. However, the first strike of the tribulation lightning failed to penetrate even though its prowess was a bit higher than what Nightveil faced for her first strike.

"It's a level higher?"

Davis narrowed his eyes as he couldn't understand, but then his eyes widened in realization.

He thought that Eldia would only face a heavenly tribulation that's prowess is at Peak-Level Ninth Stage like how Nightveil; Iris Serenity faced a heavenly tribulation a level higher as all her three cultivations were at Peak-Level accordingly.

However, it wasn't the case for Eldia with only single cultivation, which led him to think if it was because of Eldia having a semblance of heavenly tribulation lightning in her.

Nevertheless, even if it was the case, he was assured that Eldia would survive this as she had just finished absorbing the lightning spirit ranked second; the Unrestrained Lightning Heir's spirit core, and consequently became more powerful, her prowess becoming two levels higher than the norm before she called on the heavenly tribulation to cross!

Rumble!~

Lightning began to gather in the clouds again, forming at a cohesive point, brewing with an air of heaviness. The radius of the heavenly lightning grew a bit before stopping, looking as though it was a living being as it palpitated before it suddenly struck down!

Bang!~

The tribulation lightning directly hit Eldia's black globular body again!

Eldia didn't defend with attacks, but she let it fall on her again, causing Davis to narrow his eyes.

What was she doing?

"Eldia, don't be stupid and try to absorb the tribulation lightning. That's not something you can easily control even if you have compatibility...!"

Davis warned with a loud voice as Eldia shuddered.

Because she was two levels higher, she was withstanding the lightning strikes rather easily. However, there were still seven strikes left, and she could not take all of them with her body or risk danger in getting gravely injured and possibly dying, at least, according to his calculations.

"Master, but I..."

Eldia spoke with hesitation, although she didn't seem injured as her voice did not reveal pain.

Her words did reveal to Davis that she was trying to absorb the tribulation lightning, which made him sigh.

'Perhaps, the tribulation lightning is a rich delicacy to her... Once she tasted it from me, she wants more...'

Davis didn't know what to do with this gluttonous Lightning Elemental as he shook his head.

"Alright. Try to suppress the heavenly lightning energy in you instead of absorbing it."

"Master, then... it would become even more difficult..."

"Yes, with subsequent strikes, it would get more difficult, so expel or destroy the energy that threatens to destroy you before the next strike can overwhelm you. Otherwise, just forget about it and cross the tribulation."

Rumble!!!~~*

Thunderous noise resounded in the region as the heavenly tribulation's aura momentarily became wrathful as the clouds brewed with deadly blue strands of lightning.

'It got offended with our intentions laid bare...?'

Davis couldn't believe the sight he saw as his expression appeared exasperated.

Was heaven's will a child?

Boom!~

The third lightning struck Eldia, but this time, she struck out with her own strength as an arc of black lightning struck the blue snake and stopped it, seemingly winning out in the end as it endured.

'The power of the tribulation lightning strike increased a lot, but not by so much that I would call it that it entered another level...'

Davis measured with narrowed eyes before he looked at Eldia. She also glanced at him when he nodded before she understood that the plan was still a go.

Boom!~

A few seconds later, the fourth heavenly tribulation lightning strike fell but was throttled again by Eldia's extinction lightning that similarly possessed the properties of heavenly lightning, making it not only enduring and deadly but also majestic.

However, the black arc of lightning disappeared before the blue lightning arc struck Eldia, booming with a loud explosion as it entered her body, blue strands of lightning mixing with black like the last time. However, she trapped the blue strands of lightning in an array of black lightning spheres, making Davis's eyes go wide.

'Eldia is a smart spirit...'

Looking at her weakening the tribulation lightning before capturing it, Davis nodded in satisfaction. He felt like advising this to her before, but he didn't after the heavenly tribulation sounded rather angry that it was being challenged.

Boom!~

Boom!!~

Boom!!!~

Three more lightning strikes plunged like they were giant swords; Damocles hanging over a head before they fell. However, they were intercepted by Eldia's black lightning bolts filled with incomparable energy and weakened, and thereafter, was captured by her.

She gathered more and more tribulation lightning while her energy was still able to withhold the damage it caused to her. Although she was using up more energy as a result, it was nothing compared to what Eldia possessed in her reserves as the energy she used to defend against the heavenly lightning was still less, giving her ample leisure!

On the other hand, Davis held his breath as he watched this unfold.

As far as he could tell, just the third strike of tribulation lightning Eldia had captured was more than what he captured when he faced Tia's tribulation. If it goes on like this, he would have a sizeable source of heavenly tribulation lightning to refine and use!

Chapter 1847: Heavenly Anger?

Eldia rejoiced with excitement even though she was deeply anxious. Her energetic eyes were glowing black as her energy body crackled with extinction lightning as it trapped the heavenly lightning.

Even though her extinction lightning was continuously seared by the heavenly lightning, the enduring nature of the extinction lightning was far higher than the damage the heavenly lightning caused, allowing her to retain them while battling more tribulation strikes!

As the seventh strike descended and got intercepted by her black lightning, she quickly made it disappear after weakening it, allowing the heavenly lightning to hit her.

Bzzz!~

Eldia trembled, feeling heavy and distraught.

'There's only... two more...'

She thought to herself, wondering if she would be able to endure the last two powerful strikes, especially the last, as she was already feeling almost full in terms of being able to suppress the heavenly lightning from wreaking havoc in her energy body.

No matter what, heavenly lightning was still capable of piercing apart and searing through everything even though her own extinction lightning was powerful than it at the moment.

If she allowed it to get to her Will, then there was little doubt that she would die instantly.

Knowing that she could not relax or stay overconfident for a single moment, she surged with black lightning all over her body, intending to use the last bit of energy in her to survive while suppressing the heavenly lightning and fully believing in Davis, her master, to take over!

Rumble!~

The eighth tribulation strike began brewing under the terror of the tribulation clouds. The rumble made numerous spirits who were far away, out of sight, still shiver in horror and reverence. Although they could not see the person undergoing it as so many terrain obstacles blocked the view, they could still see the heavenly tribulation in the skies, brewing, getting ready to strike the tribulation-taker to ashes.

Bzzzz!~

Blue lightning plunged with a certain heaviness. The vertical arc that came striking down heralded the end of the world for most who saw from a distance after being blinded by a flash of glorious and majestic light.

Bang!~

Eldia unleashed a concentrated thick strand of extinction lightning at it as they clashed, causing a booming sound to echo. However, the two bolts of lightning didn't quickly erase each other but fought over supremacy while trying to do so. Once Eldia felt that she had weakened the heavenly tribulation lightning to a handleable state, she purposefully erased the energy, causing the stopped blue lightning to continue falling onto her as it chased.

Bang!~

It struck Eldia's body, causing her to shiver as heavenly lightning ran rampant, trying to cause immense damage, but due to the enduring yet compact defense of the extinction lightning she had put up that cost more energy while rapidly exhausting, she was somehow able to capture them and suppress!

Eldia's energy excitedly trembled!

However, she quickly began to take the next steps to stop the ninth and the last strike while the tribulation clouds began seething with blue lightning as well, the shape of the lightning arcs being no longer a snake or thicker snakes but a dragon.

Davis watched this phenomenon and wondered if snakes evolved to dragons, but he couldn't tell as each arc of snakes possessed different faces that looked like lizards, wyverns, and drakes, perhaps even kirins. He didn't bother much with it and eagerly awaited the ninth strike while also feeling heavy and nervous for Eldia because not only was he worried for her, but once she crossed it, her transformation into a spirit might begin, and consequently, she would lose control over the heavenly tribulation lightning that she suppressed, essentially causing a massive surge around her that would destroy her!

Only he could take over and stop it, and that made him nervous, worried that something might go wrong as he had never tried this kind of maneuver before. It made him feel that he should've never recommended this untested method to Eldia, but wanting to reciprocate her trust, he began brimming with soul force as a grayish-white tint shone on his skin, strengthening himself to the point that he almost became impenetrable by any kind of force at the same level using Life Laws.

Rumble!~

A thick ten-meter wide dragon formed above, its prowess even more powerful than what Nightveil faced as its prowess almost reached two levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage, just an inch away. Still, Eldia would've found this way easy to dispel if it weren't for the fact that she was concentrating on suppressing the overbearingness of the previous eight strands of heavenly lightning!

Bzzzz!~

The dragon roared as thunder resounded, plunging straight towards Eldia as a flash of blinding light overwhelmed the surrounding spirits. Eldia didn't dawdle and quickly struck with her own lightning!

It slithered like a snake through the air and met with the descending dragon, clashing with each other before her black lightning arc trembled and held on. No, it was more like the heavenly tribulation lightning was struggling to hold on, unable to gain an inch over Eldia's attack.

Davis didn't seem surprised, and neither did Eldia. What's important was the next step to trap it!

Bzzz!~

The black lightning disappeared on Eldia's move, allowing the lightning dragon to fall!

"Ahhh!"

It struck Eldia right above her, causing her to scream!

Davis's heart skipped a beat as his expression became solemn.

Did the heavenly lightning pierce through her energy body?

He quickly looked up and saw that the swirling giant tribulation clouds were dispersing.

However, it was so slow that Davis almost inwardly cursed but was anxious that it would react to his insult, making it unwarranted trouble.

"Master... help..."

"...!"

A weak voice echoed from Eldia, causing Davis to no longer give a damn as he rushed towards her. He didn't care if the heavenly tribulation completely ended or not, but life energy rushed out of him, encasing his figure before he neared Eldia, whereupon the life energy quickly rushed towards her eroding energy body, embracing the heavenly lightning.

Bzzzz!~

Rumble!~

The tribulation clouds above thundered angrily, seemingly slowing down in dispersing as lightning crackled as though they were beginning to brew.

Davis clenched his teeth, expecting this kind of thing to happen.

However, no matter what happened, the amount of tribulation lightning that fell was strictly restricted to nine by all previous records maintained. He didn't believe that it would send another strike, but it might just be different for him as his luck was dirt terrible sometimes!

Bzzz!~

Heavenly lightning seared his life energy, trying to penetrate out of it to pierce Eldia. It didn't even bother to target him, but still, Davis felt a bit of difficulty in holding it down as it ran rampant. It wasn't hard for him to extinguish it but to suppress with his life energy, it wasn't enough!

Rumble!~

The heavenly tribulation abruptly started disappearing, clearing away swiftly while on the other hand, Eldia's tiny figure was visible amidst the shattered strands of her black lightning where she was curled into a fetal position, black-purplish light beginning to revolve around her.

Davis clenched his teeth and pulled the remnant heavenly lightning strands around her to him, collecting all of them. He looked above and saw that there was no longer anything in the center while the tribulation clouds practically dispersed. At that moment, he sensed Fallen Heaven's presence and quickly used its life energy by invoking its white strands!

Bzzz!~

Lightning seared its way through the grayish-white life energy, but then, the grayish tint left, leaving a pure white glow that made the heavenly blue lightning which was voracious and deadly to become meek as it suddenly stopped injuring but instead revolved around the glow without attacking as though they were tamed!

Davis smirked as he looked that he had finally suppressed the heavenly lightning without making it disperse!

'Yes!!! I have once again done it with Fallen Heaven's help!'

He was inwardly ecstatic, struck with euphoria, thanking Fallen Heaven for this kind of ability, to even be capable of suppressing heavenly lightning and making it tame!

The resource in his hands was precious that it could probably even make immortals drool as they could probably refine it with their immortal constitution.

But for him, unless he could get his meridians level to two levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage, which was just two or three levels higher than him in terms of prowess at the current moment, he could forget about it.

Nevertheless, he quickly began to refine the life energy, and after a moment of hesitation, his eyes that were looking at Eldia's transforming figure that was fully covered in a black-purplish glow turned determined as he directly sent the refined strand of heavenly lightning towards her!

Chapter 1848: I'll Mess Up

Spirits began appearing closer, wondering what was going to happen to the tribulation-taker as they didn't see the ascendance rift.

However, the moment they neared a certain radius, they began dropping dead. Some didn't notice at first and ended up dying in droves! But the moment they noticed, everyone began to both scream and scam for their lives!

At the same time, the powerful spirits of the Spirit Ancestral Ground and Inferno Spirit Chamber, who were waiting to see the results and probably try to recruit the spirit that had possibly passed, also became horrified.

They were initially gathered en masse to wreck the situation if the opportunity presented itself. They were outraged but then when they saw even the Ninth Stage Spirits hidden fall like puppets cut off from strings; they didn't dare to cross the line as they were painfully reminded of the human's feat that killed one of their apex spirits!

Was there no end to his overbearing strength!? How did it even strike them when they felt nothing!?

Davis was highly ruthless at this moment, killing anyone who dared to near. He didn't care about their reasons as he had already warned twice. He could allow any mistakes to happen during this transformation.

As he kept sending delicate strands of heavenly lightning essence to Eldia, he carefully watched her glow for any kind of changes. The lightning sphere around her that was like a spherical cocoon brightened, becoming more significant, but other than that, there were little to no changes.

Badump!~

"...!?"

Davis's heart skipped a beat!

No, it wasn't his own heart that resounded as loud as a gong but someone else's.

Davis's mouth became as he watched the black-purple lightning sphere. The sound of heartbeat... just came from inside it. From this, he could practically infer that Eldia was turning into a spirit, arising with a fleshly body!

Badump!~

Badump!~

Badump!~

The sound of heartbeat began to echo aloud each second, causing Davis to become anxious, wondering if she should stop sending the refined strands of heavenly lightning to her.

Was something going awry?

However, the sound of heartbeat quickly slowly receded but could still be heard in a normal rhythm, unlike the previous heavy yet rapid ones that made him freak out. The spherical cocoon that brightened stayed like that as he sent the strands of heavenly tribulation lightning while seemingly swirling around, looking as though it was another living entity in itself.

'Let me be right... This special state of transformation constructs a fleshly body, turning the Spirit Attribute Source into a Spirit. If I'm not wrong with all the knowledge I've studied before, the compatibility Eldia already has with heavenly lightning should allow her to absorb the ones I'm sending without any trouble...'

Davis possessed a nervous expression as he logically mused, but he could only wish that nothing bad would happen. If something wrong did transpire, he was ready to capture her complete soul essence before it could escape the living world, wanting to do the same thing he planned to do one other person.

Seconds passed... minutes passed...

Davis remained cautious, observing the process with the utmost concentration.

It wasn't long before eight minutes that the spherical cocoon began showing signs of weakening, becoming dull.

Davis tilted his head, feeling like he had seen something when something suddenly reached out to him.

Before Davis saw two frail palms over the purplish-black spherical cocoon, a blunt sound echoed. The outer layer peeled off like a layer, prompting Davis to quickly take hold of both hands.

Did Eldia want him to pull her out?

He didn't know but captured her soft hands that rather made him feel electrified. Thin black lightning strands ran around her palms, passing him to him. It wasn't hostile but rather made him feel warm as though this life depended on him.

Davis blinked before a content smile appeared on his face.

He noticed that her hands were covered in crimson blood, but he quickly mused that it was probably the aftermath of her body being created. After all, he could feel her stable life aura. Moreover, he cast Fallen Heaven's life energy to heal her, which also most likely ended up probably boosting her transformation in unknown yet healthy ways hopefully.

He licked his lips and eagerly awaited her presence when the solidified lightning strands actually began to crack like an egg-shell breaking. Instantly, millions of cracks formed before it faded away into nothing, revealing a gorgeous figure of a woman who currently held hands with him.

She opened her eyes as a strand of black lightning flashed past her bluish-black pupils that lustrously shone while her scintillating white hair waved in the air. There was this majestic aura about her, overbearing yet kind, that was fantastical to Davis as he saw the white crown on top of her head, directly contrasting to her black eyes and lightning.

However, what was more fantastical to him was her luxuriously curvy, a purple-skinned body that made his heart skip a beat.

While Davis watched with wide eyes, Eldia was butt naked as they held hands. The blood on her body quickly disappeared, no was absorbed back into her body. However, that revealed the entirety of her perfect purple skin that lustrously shone like the stars, appearing otherworldly as well as sexy, especially her soft yet big breasts that swayed ever so lightly under her small movements while floating in mid-air.

Davis's mouth went slightly agape before he clenched his teeth.

'Wait a fucking minute... why is she not a child like a newborn spirit should be...!?'

‘Could it be that Spirit Attribute Sources that underwent a heavenly tribulation are different...? Is it not a complete change to a new race but an evolution?’

He thought Spirit Attribute Sources and Spirits were different races or entities despite having a connection, but it might not be the case if they retained their previous age. After all, soul and flesh age should be different, but Eldia was born a grown, mature spirit!

He reeled in disbelief before Eldia suddenly threw herself to him as she embraced him, wrapping her hands around his waist as she pasted her face on his chest, causing him to freeze.

“Please don’t look away...”

“Eldia?”

Davis felt her warm yet electrifying body bringing him unknown and unseen pleasure: ‘This... is...’

“I feel... humiliated...?”

Eldia trembled as she hesitantly spoke, causing Davis to come out of his reverie as he looked below, seeing her perky ass that came into his view before he shook his head.

“You meant ashamed... or shameful is the right word for this kind of situation...”

He took out a white sheet and wrapped it around her, making her stand straight before he completely covered her figure. The piece of cloth was at Emperor Grade, but from Eldia, he could only sense Low-Level First Stage undulations, meaning that she was at the very beginning of the Spiritual Mortal Stage, the First Stage for Spirits that combined both Soul And Essence Cultivation.

As for her Body Cultivation, he couldn’t sense it, but he felt that it was also at Low-Level First Stage.

However, he could feel that her Spiritual Mortal Stage Cultivation was rapidly rising by the second, again, which was unheard of for any newborn spirits.

While his eyes intensely yet observantly examined her, Eldia kept her head lowered, feeling shy.

She couldn’t comprehend these emotions that suddenly popped out from nowhere. What was she supposed to do with these newfound feelings?

She couldn’t understand.

“Master, can you please... stop staring at me...” She expressed her discomfort.

Davis came out of his reverie again before he smiled, “No.”

“Why...?”

Eldia looked taken aback, a crimson blush forming on her purple-skinned cheek, which made her look extremely beautiful.

“I’ll teach you how to make artificial clothes through using your energy, so carefully listen to my words as I’ll only explain this to you once. If you mess it up, there’ll be serious consequences...”

Eldia unknowingly gulped.

“What kind of consequences...?”

Davis’s expression turned into a sleazy smile, “You’ll have to form a soul pact with me regardless of your intentions.”

“Oh...”

Eldia blinked as her cute bluish-black eyes shone before her beautiful purple lips curved into a genuine smile.

“If it’s like that, then I’ll mess up then...”

“...”

Her melodious voice echoed with joy, causing Davis to almost shut down.

Chapter 1849: Rest Assured

After Davis taught Eldia to conjure artificial clothes using her lightning energy, she managed to do so, on the second try, of course, initially messing up to form a pact with him, making him laugh as well as moved that Eldia stayed the same.

There was probably no difference to her notions after the transformation to spirit. However, her mentality might have undergone a change as she started to have and feel more emotions, able to express them consciously and concisely than before.

Bzzz!~

Suddenly, Eldia bit her purple lips as her brows frowned. Lightning crackled with intensity, glowing black and blue as her white hair floated. However, it wasn’t anything worrying as her undulations underwent a minute change as she entered the Mid-Level Spiritual Mortal Stage.

Davis raised his brows. It was just five minutes, but she had already managed to enter Mid-Level First Stage.

According to Ilesha, spirits grew fast, extremely fast, depending on their grade when they were a Spirit Attribute Source or if they were a rare mixed spirit, then depending on the grade of their parents.

She told him that by the time the Frigid World Spirit was eighteen, they would already be at the Seventh Stage; Spirit Lord Stage, or even the Spirit Supreme Stage; the Eighth Stage.

If Eldia’s soul age caused her to form a mature fleshly body relevant to her age, then he understood that her essence and soul should also catch up quickly, although, at this rate, he felt that it might take a year or two and maybe less, depending on what type of resources she consumed.

“Eldia, attack me.”

“Huh...?”

Eldia looked innocent, not knowing what to do to this sudden hostile command that made her feel uncomfortable inside.

“I want to test your prowess...”

Only after Davis explained did she relax and nod. She raised her hand and pointed her frail purple finger at him.

Bang!~

An arc of black lightning struck Davis, right on his palm that was raised. However, it didn't harm him one bit, much less able to penetrate his hard skin that was almost tempered to Peak-Level Ninth Stage in terms of prowess.

Still, Davis possessed an astonished expression on his face.

"Woah, you already have the might of the Third Stage; Spirit Dawning Stage, and what's more, it's probably at High-Level or even Peak-Level..."

Eldia smiled at receiving the compliment, looking quite happy. On the other hand, Davis understood that it could be because it was easier to cross levels in the first three stages due to the smaller gap, but to cross two stages and even a few two levels were still commendable and praiseworthy. Perhaps, there was more to the heavenly tribulation lightning that she absorbed than it meets the eyes, but so far, he was completely satisfied that she successfully became a spirit.

However, a question popped into his mind.

Fallen Heaven's life energy was able to restore Edgar Alstreim's dantian and further cause it to be restored to its previous state. If it's like this, would it also be able to cause Eldia to receive her energy back?

Looking around, he saw that no one dared to come here before returning his gaze to the light purple-robed Eldia.

He raised his hand and began showering her with his blessings, no, with Fallen Heaven's life energy. Instantly, her energy that was revolving and returning at a fast pace experienced an immense boost.

Bzzz!~

High-Level Spiritual Mortal Stage!

Eldia was shocked to see her cultivation instantly make a breakthrough as black lightning crackled around her. She didn't even need to consciously revolve the energy around her body, making her quite dumbfounded. But then, once the state of breakthrough left, a comfortable and pleasant feeling filled her heart, wondering what was happening to her as she gazed at Davis, wanting to ask him.

However, his sapphire eyes that were intently looking at her ended up attracting her gaze, making her forget what she wanted to ask.

Bzzz!~

Black lightning crackled again with intensity as she made a breakthrough to the Peak-Level Spiritual Mortal Stage.

Bzzzzz!~~~

Awakened Spirit Stage!

The surrounding ten meters became filled with black lightning, and the range grew larger and larger by the second as she made continuous breakthroughs within ten minutes.

Once she reached the Peak-Level Spirit Dawning Stage's apex, he stopped, wondering if there was something like a foundation or bottleneck to her. Would causing her to experience a rapid increase in cultivation that simultaneously increased her essence and helped her build a dantian in the Spirit Dawning Stage result in a backlash?

"Eldia, let's form the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact with each other."

"..."

However, Eldia didn't instantly reply, for her cheeks possessed a heavy blush, her breathing already a bit heavy.

"...!"

Davis belatedly noticed that her reaction wasn't the usual feeling of pleasantness taking over when Fallen Heaven's life energy was used as he initially mused but exhaustion!

His expression became sorry before he clasped her hand.

"Ah~"

Eldia moaned while an electrifying yet pleasant feeling passed through Davis, almost giving him an internal shock. Nevertheless, he calmed himself as though nothing had happened and brought her back to the tomb, whereupon he had her lay flat on a bed.

"I'm sorry that I was insensitive and eager to see your power grow, unaware of your current state that's still sensitive and frail. You have a physical body now. It's better to rest, especially when you have just formed your body."

Davis wryly spoke before he smiled, letting her hand go. However, Eldia suddenly captured his hand, holding it tightly before it caused him to blink.

Eldia looked at him with numerous emotions flashing through her bluish-black eyes.

"Let's form a pact. I don't want to waste master's time..."

"It can wait."

Davis strongly spoke, reassuring with a heavy nod before as he caressed her hand with his other hand as though cheering her up.

Eldia's blush didn't leave. She instead avoided his gaze and looked at the ceiling, wondering why she felt strange like this before a sudden epiphany swelled in her mind.

'Wait, is this what Iesha and all the other women feel for master...?'

More than wanting to be with him, it was like she wanted more, like now, to hold hands with him, which felt good. However, these are things that his women did with him, which made her feel that she was feeling the same emotions as them, which they described as love.

However, she still couldn't make sense.

Davis lightly smiled as he saw Eldia's pupils reveal confusion. He understood that her mentality was like a baby with high intelligence and was sure that she had many things to ponder and reflect upon.

"Master... now that I have become like this... I can still stay with you, right?"

"Of course you can, Eldia." Davis nodded, "I need you too. Just a bit of blood essence isn't enough to replace you, but even if it was, I'm not heartless enough to replace you, so rest assured."

Eldia didn't know why, but she felt delighted to hear his answer. Just his voice alone was soothing. She liked feeling emotions of these kinds, which made her feel comfortable.

Shortly, she began to doze off while holding his warm hands, appearing to have slept from exhaustion a while later.

Davis silently let her hand go as he watched her innocent face and heaving bosoms, letting him know that she was truly breathing, having a real body on top of it. She was no longer an energy being but one that could feel more emotions, having the sensory organs to experience everything this world could offer.

He felt glad for her before moving away and sitting on a cultivation cushion, resuming his cultivation.

Dark crimson flames blazed, and black lightning crackled with intensity around him, forming a firestorm field. His essence energy circulated within, moving to and fro from his dantian, meridians, and back to his dantian, forming a full circulation that slowly increased his energy on top of something special.

He didn't use any spirit stones because, at this point, his undulations were too powerful. He was already at the Peak-Level Law Sea Stage as he broke through three times upon absorbing Lea Weiss's primal yin and also had comprehension when he took Zestria's primal yin before that.

However, absorbing and digesting two of the three blood essences of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal allowed him to comprehend Lightning Laws which was lagging behind to the very peak of Level Three Abstruse Intent while he consciously suppressed his breakthrough from happening with his soul prowess.

Moreover, the blood also caused his body to undergo a qualitative change where he had managed to comprehend Fire and Lightning Laws for the body, increasing them from Elementary Intent to Level Six Intent.

The dragon's blood affected the body the most while aiding essence and soul in a minute amount. The phoenix's blood affected essence the most while also aiding the soul moderately. On the other hand, the kirin's blood affected essence the most while also aiding the body moderately.

Davis couldn't understand what kind of correlation the blood of the three magical beasts first had with increasing each type of cultivation in different lengths, but upon pondering, he speculated that it could be because that this factor was decided by their physiques.

For example, due to the phoenix's ability to rise from the ashes, it seemed that their soul was more important. This didn't mean the dragon's soul or kirin's soul was weak or weaker. It just meant that the phoenix could exclusively and effectively control its soul more.

As for his Essence Gathering Cultivation's prowess, it became... terrifying, greater, and grander than his Body Tempering Cultivation for the first time in many years!

Chapter 1850: Eldia's Change

As Davis concentrated on absorbing and digesting the third blood essence of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin, he regularly felt an overwhelming feeling that his Essence Gathering Cultivation would have a breakthrough at any moment if he didn't consciously suppress it.

Having the blood essence alone helped him induce an anchor that wouldn't fade his foundation in Essence Gathering Cultivation but helped it, letting him have a breakthrough without encountering any problems. Besides, his foundation was already Perfect, with the Firestorm World Ode having no flaws. The foundation would only drop depending on the damage done to his meridians and dantian. However, his foundation became more Perfect with the blood essence boosting him with kirin's flames and lightning.

But still, he hadn't re-molded his Fire and Lightning Law Seas, which he was going to do next with the energy derived from the drops of blood essences that he suppressed from causing him to breakthrough, ready to be used for this purpose.

Time passed.

"Ha..."

Suddenly, a yawn could be heard, prompting Davis to stop digesting the third drop of blood essence before he turned to look at Eldia waking up, her figure looking accentuated and glossy under the light of the burning fire, making her appear admirably gorgeous.

He looked at the fire burning beside and smiled with derision.

It was none other than the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Firestorm World Ode Manual.

Davis found the Immortal Grade Firestorm World Ode Manual hidden underneath the blood essence vials. He didn't notice it at first because he wasn't looking for it but later noticed a small compartment between the three vials. However, the manual was trash as Davis found that it was an individual copy and had been tampered upon, which largely told him that the inheritor of this tomb most likely didn't have good intentions to their successor.

Usually, people wouldn't be able to notice if they did not possess the original. He, who possessed it straight from the fickle or carefree Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal, was able to differentiate it without a problem.

Davis couldn't believe how devious this immortal inheritor was, but he had enough as killing intent kept forming against this person. As evidence suggested, this person had gone to extreme lengths to control their inheritor, making him willing to ruin this person's life upon meeting as it just so happens to be him.

This also reminded him of the responsibilities the immortals asked of his wives to fulfill when they inherited the inheritances.

No matter what lies ahead, if he didn't like it, he was going to break the promises his wives made to the immortals, unreasonably if needed so.

“Master, I’m ready.”

Eldia floated beside him, causing him to stand as he floated with her.

The Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact required the ability to trust foremost, which many spirits lacked when it came to humans. Even Ilesha and Nightveil had no choice but to trust him initially as he metaphorically had them by the throat, which then later slowly caused them to trust him after seeing his actions and character, although he wasn’t sure about Nightveil as it could’ve just been an act.

Nevertheless, he started forming the soul-spirit pact with Eldia as he held her hands like Natalya and Ilesha had formed.

The technique that was cast by both of them went smoothly without a hitch and ended up forming a vast connection in their souls.

Instantly, their level of connection reached the advanced level, the second level! Unlike them, even Natalya and Ilesha had only reached the basic level, the first level. Therefore, it instantly made him understand the kind of trust Eldia had in him that spoke volumes. However...

‘The fact that it didn’t reach the third level means that I don’t trust Eldia enough to leave my back to her...?’

Davis couldn’t understand. He had relied on Eldia so many times to protect his family.

Could it be her fault? That she did not trust him enough to leave her back to him?

‘No, Eldia had always been accompanied by Evelyn or Nadia in defense... so it could be said that I’m the one who doesn’t trust her completely to have my or my family’s back, perhaps because she’s weaker than me...’

Davis introspected and felt like he understood. Meanwhile, Eldia was purely happy as she revealed a joyful smile on her face, feeling wonderful. Never had she felt so protective of anything that she felt that she had to have this connection with him always, no matter what.

“Oh, there’s two people here...” Her eyes went wide as she suddenly noticed.

“That’s Evelyn and Nadia...”

Davis pointed at the formless connection he had with Evelyn’s third eye and Nadia’s shelter in his soul sea. Nadia wasn’t with him, but Evelyn certainly did see through his eyes occasionally, checking on him, like every ten minutes.

Bzzzz!~

Black lightning began to crackle in a minute arc as they swirled around her. However, it was tinged with a white tint, appearing different from her usual extinction lightning.

Eldia instantly made a breakthrough in her Body Cultivation, entering Mid-Level First Stage. Clearly, it was because of the soul-spirit pact she formed with Davis, allowing her to rapidly increase her Body Cultivation!

However...

“Woah, your Body Cultivation exudes the aura of the heavenly tribulation lightning more than your other cultivation system...” Davis looked astonished as he spoke.

“...”

On the other hand, Eldia remained dumbfounded, witnessing the effects of the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact firsthand as soon as it formed, but it caused Davis to nod in understanding.

“No wonder your hair is white and silvery like Ilesha’s when it should be in all right, pure black, indicative of your extinction lightning like I’ve seen in all other spirits. It seems like your body is affected the most, re-molded by heavenly lightning.”

If Eldia’s lightning could be divided into ratios, he would say that her Essence and Spirit Cultivation possessed a ratio of 8:2 with extinction lightning and heavenly lightning. On the other hand, her Body Cultivation was 5:5 with the two types of lightning!

Davis heaved a sigh of relief, smiling at Eldia. Fortunately, the transformation that was aided by refined heavenly lightning didn’t seem to have affected her body negatively and perhaps, only affected her outer appearance, but it couldn’t be said to be negative as he was totally smitten with her looks!

She was just like the purple-skinned Evelyn that was intimate with in the woods, having him recall that wonderful experience that he had no way to regain but now did in the form of Eldia. However, Eldia was a companion spirit and not his woman, which made him suppress the thought whenever it arose. Besides, she vaguely appeared just like an innocent little child in his eyes despite her mature appearance, looking so happy to be born with flesh.

How could he bear to touch her that way?

“Eldia, you can now cultivate both your cultivation systems at a faster rate and quickly catch up, although I muse that it would take a longer time for you to increase your Body Cultivation as it is new. Here...”

Davis gave her a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Spatial Ring, her very own one to bound. Eldia still looked happy as she bound it. However, she was astonished to find many vials in it.

“Yes, those are Million Emerald Vines Calamity Nectar vials, which will help you vastly improve your Body Cultivation.”

“Thank you so much, master!”

Eldia nodded her head so happily while Davis couldn’t help but chuckle as he closed his eyes, knowing that Eldia was a gluttonous Spirit Attribute Source who dared to go out of her way to ask for the first strand of heavenly lightning he possessed despite understanding the consequences if he denied it.

Her innocent and joyful expression was just too bright for him.

“...!?”

However, he suddenly froze as he felt a warm and tingling sensation on his lips. It caused him to open his eyes wide, looking at Eldia, who kissed him while having her arms wrapped around his shoulders. The

feeling of her big breasts squishing against his chest was very real, and with her voluptuous body wrapped around him, it made him flinch in shock!

Davis quickly pushed Eldia away as his hand touched her shoulders, causing her to stumble back a few steps in the air.

“Eldia, what are you doing!?”