

EMPEROR 2241

Chapter 2241 Unrelenting Passion (R-18)

"Mhm~ Hn~ Nnn~"

Evelynn's pink tongue lashed out, trying to capture his rampaging tongue, but it was to no avail as she was suppressed as Davis kept erotically sucking the saliva out of her mouth.

"Ahn~"

He instantly moved his head and ran his tongue across her fair neck, lowering his track as he appeared between her wet bosoms. He quickly nibbled on her ancient-variant bra and threw it aside, catching her breasts within his mouth as he sucked on it.

Suck!~

"Oh my~ Husband~"

Evelynn deliriously coo'ed, feeling her body heat up from pleasure reeling in her body and mind.

Davis held her pink buds in his mouth and lashed at them with his tongue, occasionally flipping them and sucking on them. The smooth and soft texture of her buds made him feel crazy. Her breasts were so big that with each suction he made, they trembled with intensity. He could not get enough of them even though they provided no milk, but his raging boner already wanted to enter the place it belonged.

He grabbed her underwear and ripped them apart, lifting her thigh as the purple robe he wore ended up being dissolved by his death energy extinguishing the threads. He rammed the rock-hard dick that became freed without even trying to position himself and found himself entering into her fleshly embrace.

"Ohhh!~"

Both of them moaned from the sudden penetration and intrusion, finding themselves staring at each other with squinted eyes of pleasure.

Paah!~

"Ahhnnn!~"

Davis lifted her other thigh with his other hand and began to pound his dick against her, causing her to release an otherworldly cry of pleasure.

Her carnal sonic vibrations boosted Davis's lust as he held her close, practically crushing her against him as he leaned towards her while he rammed her from the front. Looking at her agape mouth, he pounced on them and captured her luscious lips, sucking her essence from above while pounding her from below.

Paaah!~ *Paaah!~* *Paaah!~*

Evelynn's muffled cry could not be heard amidst the waterfall, but Davis sure could feel it in his very body as she released those pleasurable vibrations that wracked his brain. The more she cried out in pleasure, the more his hips shook, his rock-hard dick stabbing deep into her pleasure hole.

"Evelynn...!"

Before long, he found himself ejaculating inside her as he held her tight, calling out her name as he whispered, but at this point, he was simply swallowing her drool as Evelynn fainted, her eyes appearing to have rolled back.

Releasing her lips, he began to lick her fair neck, waiting for her to revive before he fell to the cold floor and pressed her down, taking her from behind.

They kept fucking each other like rabbits in many positions, their bodies continuously seeking each other's warmth.

Four hours later, the sun was hidden by the clouds, and the cave darkened even more. The cries of pleasure that kept echoing all day long suddenly stopped, continuing on for a brief pause.

Inside the waterfall's cave, Davis and Evelynn simply held each other, their bodies covered in their body fluids.

Evelynn's blush was prevalent as she lay on top of him, tracing her finger on his chest.

"So, whom do you like?"

"Hehe." Davis chuckled, "There are many who I found wifeable, but I don't have time to bother, so let's not talk about it."

"Fine, when you really think that you couldn't go on without that someone, just say the word. I'll have her in front of you."

"Heha~ Don't curse that someone with your love hex. That's very dangerous."

"Heheh- Ahhn~."

Evelynn's mouth went agape as she moaned.

Davis inserted his dick which had just gone limp from controlling himself, into her pleasure hole because her words and melodious laughter once again lit up the desire in him.

"Evelynn, my good wife." However, he raised his hand and moved her silky hair from her gorgeous eyes, "I promise one day you'll bear my child."

Evelynn blinked as she seemed taken aback before a bright smile filled her face.

"Yes~~~"

Evelynn moaned as he felt him enter deep inside her before lifting her up, bringing her down as their flesh began to clap numerous times.

It wasn't until two hours that they stopped again, obediently cleaning themselves up before returning.

Davis and Evelynn returned to the Alstreim Family, their cheeks possessing a healthy blush.

However, they didn't return to the Mortal Hex Emperor Palace but headed to the outskirts, to a mountain region where magical beasts and cultivators existed. It was still within the Alstreim Family

Territory. However, things were ordained to move at a natural pace, with cultivators hunting down the magical beasts and vice versa.

At this moment, Davis and Evelynn arrived at a mountain peak. His soul sense extended with a powerful might, and at this moment, Davis could undoubtedly feel the emotions of these magical beasts and cultivators in a ten thousand-meter range.

That was a thousand times higher than the hundred-meter range of Level One Obscure Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws.

'Indeed. With every increase in Obscure Intent, it seems like the Phyletic Law improves exponentially instead of linear like other Intents...'

However, he also found that to keep this range cost him an enormous amount of energy as his soul force kept depleting by a percent every five seconds. His rate of soul force recovery could not keep up.

Davis narrowed his eyes when suddenly, an invisible intent spread throughout the region.

'Leave... leave... leave!!!'

Instantly, the hundreds of cultivators and magical beasts situated in that area felt their souls screaming at them, making them move away subconsciously. Even if they were engaged in a life and death battle, they dropped it and seemed like they were escaping from each other at the same time.

"..."

Davis noticed the dreadful thing was none of them noticed why they all decided to leave this part of the mountain range.

Back then, he noticed the Blood Reaper Underworld's Immortal, noticing that he had been controlled, but now, it seemed like those who had inadequate cultivation could not even sense being manipulated.

Even the ones outside the ten thousand meter range followed suit, wondering why their fellow cultivators and magical beasts decided to leave, most likely from fear, although this situation may or may not get addressed by them as no one would accept to being manipulated when they did not even feel it in the first place even though they may find it suspicious.

Evelynn looked at this scene with wide eyes, turning to look towards Davis as she knew he had done something. She knew Davis had stabilized his Soul Forging Cultivation, so its undulations were entirely controllable by him. If people passed by him, they could even doubt him for an uninitiated mortal if it weren't for his Essence Gathering Cultivation that could be felt close.

That's how low-key he was at the moment, and since she didn't have any undulations from him, it was more probable that he used a soul technique to allow everyone to leave so disorganizedly yet uniformly as they all left the ten thousand meter range at the same time.

'Was this what he used to drive the living beings away from us underneath the waterfall...?'

With her soul sense, she had made sure that no one was around them but what she found was cultivators and magical beasts running away, making her think that Davis had done something but it was irrelevant when she had such a good time with him.

Now, instead of feeling some trepidation or unease over this invisible power, only awe and pride remained in her eyes.

Chapter 2242 Fallen Soul Resurrection

Davis found that the moment he manipulated so many beings, his soul force was brought down by five percent. It was less when he used it underneath the waterfall, less than two percent.

'So the amount of soul force I use depends on the quantity of the living entities, their individual cultivation, and the range they are in...'

He derived the limitations and the workings of Level Two Obscure Intent of Enigmatic Heart Intent. Perhaps, there is more to it than it meets the eye, but he really wanted to get it over with what he came here for, feeling a bit excited as he almost felt like a god.

'Wha- so corruptive...'

Davis took a moment to calm himself, regulating his emotions before he opened his eyes. Waving his hand, he brought out a casket with preserving capabilities, and inside that casket was a black-haired man lying with a bloody hole on his chest.

His lips seemed to have curved in a victorious smile as though he was never proud in his life than the moment he died.

Indeed, Davis gazed at the corpse of Glyn, preserved and maintained in the state he was killed. Evelynn also gazed at Glyn's corpse, turning to look at Davis.

"Husband, I know you have your reasons to revive this person, but what's the most important one? You don't have to tell me if you don't want to."

"Evelynn..." Davis pursed his lips, "I consider Glyn my very first failure in the things I sought to do. Truth is... his death was because of me."

'Truth is... he was not supposed to die that day as his lifespan was long...' Davis repeated in his mind before he smiled.

"That's why I want to erase this failure, and to do so would require me to revive him. Even if it were not for me, I have some words to fulfill to a cousin who still thinks of him, and that makes him the best candidate for me to try and revive with motivation."

"I see." Evelynn gently smiled, "I was surprised since it's the first time you went to such lengths for a man."

"Oye, I don't swing that way."

"Hehehe~ I know~"

Davis smilingly shook his head while Evelynn heartily laughed. She retreated and gained some distance, leaving Davis together with the corpse, watching them with some excitement on her face. She couldn't believe that she married a person who could revive the dead. This was something that no one ever imagined, yet she found herself in this place, by his side.

Perhaps, she might get berated by her sisters for not inviting them, but the fact that Davis was with her meant that he could only show his weakness to her. After all, there was a high chance of failure.

Indeed, Davis looked at Glyn for some time while trying to become fully focused.

To revive a person, he had only one chance and couldn't make any mistakes. Otherwise, their soul essence would be destroyed and, sometimes, would never reincarnate if the three spiritual souls were destroyed. That was what Myria conveyed to him.

It was just as he expected, causing him to applaud his past self for not trying to be hasty in using reincarnation energy without knowing anything.

Nonetheless, he gained the concentration he required in a few minutes, raising both his hands. Reincarnation energy surged out from his ten fingers, swirling like ten dragons creating a massive vortex. Heaven and earth energy shook at his momentum, gathering towards the vortex in copious amounts.

Rumble!~

The clouds above thundered as they gathered together, turning dark in broad daylight. Lightning crackled, falling as they struck a few peaks.

Bzzzz!~

A lightning strike directly fell on Evelyn when suddenly her spider bone shot out and cleaved the lightning strike into two, collapsing it. She lowered her gaze and returned her gaze to Davis.

The weather changed drastically as a smell of dread emerged instead of the smell of rain. However, Davis paid it no heed, continuing to use the technique Myria taught.

The reincarnation vortex appeared similar to the core of his soul essence because he controlled the power. It kept shrinking, turning into a sphere filled with an unknown power.

Davis couldn't help but feel strange, but he waved his hand and brought out Glyn's soul essence, sending it towards the reincarnation vortex. The soul essence seeped into the tiny sphere, becoming bound that Davis was no longer able to control it but only slightly feel its presence.

However, his expression became hesitant.

'Do I really need to chant...?'

Davis pursed his lips, but since he didn't want to make any mistakes, he took a deep breath and opened his mouth.

"Deceiving the reincarnation cycle, bring forth the cardinal essence of the fallen. Churn with the might of life and death and release the reincarnation locked within, threatening the balance of the cosmos as I give ordinance for the dead to rise: Fallen Soul Resurrection."

As he chanted, Davis found that the circulation within the reincarnation vortex drastically changed.

With the swirling vortex of iridescent energy bound to the soul essence, a blinding light stretched from within, completely filling the space Davis stood and beyond.

Evelynn could no longer see as she closed her eyes. The light released was too much for her to bear, making her feel that she might be burned if she continued to witness it.

Rumble!~

Heaven and earth shook with a vile tremor, seemingly as though it was going to bring down heavenly punishment to him. However, only thunder and lightning were prevalent. There were no tribulation clouds, yet the two of them felt that the world was going to be asunder and collapse.

Just as the blinding black and white light from the reincarnation vortex seemed like it extended beyond, it quickly returned, leaving the tiny sphere of iridescent black and white hue hovering in mid-air.

Davis's eyes were wide as he saw the tiny sphere blossom into a lotus.

The next moment, the iridescent lotus exuded a hint of consciousness, causing Davis's hair to rise, making him feel goosebumps.

It was alive. No, Glyn was finally revived!

Nonetheless, he didn't forget himself in awe and waved his hand.

The soul essence abruptly shot towards Glyn's body, piercing through the forehead and entering an empty meridian point. At the same time, the soul essence gave off a blinding radiance that kept extending without a stop inside his Yintang meridian point.

'The expansion of soul sea...'

Davis watched the changes with his soul sense, his heart trembling upon witnessing this sight. He had also lost his soul sea back then, so without Fallen Heaven, he was truly dead.

Now, Glyn's soul sea had been reformed when he was revived, and now that he had rejoined with his body, his soul sea was expanding to become compatible with his flesh, causing him to become fully integrated in time.

Davis waited for the process to end when he saw a streak of dark blood erupting through Glyn's mouth as he gasped.

Cough!~

Glyn coughed out blood as he tried to speak, but his blood seemed to have gone stiff and bad already. He was unable to move, unable to voice out, and did not understand where he was except for the fact that he had just got stuck by a finger move that fell right on his chest, which pierced his heart.

But at this moment, a pure white light fell on his body, causing him to feel somewhat at ease, his mind calming as his blurry eyes tried to focus on the purple-robed figure.

'I... I didn't die...? Wait... who is this person...? I think he's healing me... but I hope that I protected Lucia... I hope... she's safe...'

Unable to hold on as he felt overwhelming exhaustion surge into his mind, Glyn fainted as he closed his eyes.

Chapter 2243 A Slight Disturbance

Inside a cultivation chamber sat a black-haired, green-robed woman. The formless wind spun around her body as she circulated wind energy inside her meridians. The undulations of the Law Dominion Stage were prevalent, churning with an immense might than an average Law Dominion Stage Cultivator.

Tok!~ *Tok!~*

At this time, the sound of the knocking woke her up, causing her to open her eyes while she stopped cultivating and stood up, hovering towards the door as she opened it, revealing a velvet-haired, green-robed beauty with gracious curves.

"Lucia, your cousin Davis summons you."

"Me?" Lucia blinked at her mother, Su Hualing.

"I don't know." Su Hualing closed one of her eyes as she smirked, "Perhaps, he's finally interested in you?"

Lucia made an exasperated face, "Mother, I really don't like him that way, and neither does he."

"I'm just kidding." Su Hualing giggled softly, "If Little Davis wanted you, he would've claimed you long ago but go see him and see what he requires of you. We should be grateful to him because we have received so many resources from him but have yet to pay them back."

Lucia smilingly nodded, but her expression became solemn.

"Mother, he's not Little Davis. Stop treating him like he's your child unless you want to die."

"It's fine~ It's fine~ I'm sure your cousin will allow me to call him in an endearing manner~"

Lucia rolled her eyes, but her face still had a bright smile as she walked past her mother. She arrived outside the mansion and stretched her body, showing her gracious curves that didn't lose out to her mother's.

"The weather is great!~ Today's going to be a great day as well."

She wore a light green veil and flew out, looking at the bustling atmosphere of the Alstreim Family. Ever since Davis came to rise as the Emperor of Death, there were fewer and fewer crimes in the Grand Alstreim City, the intensity of crimes decreasing at a rapid rate.

The Disciplinary Hall had also become free of corruption, giving rise to an Alstreim Family that carried out justice in a fruitful manner. To that end, the wrongdoers became afraid to do wrong, and the just ones carried out a productive life, unafraid of being bullied, which economically benefited the Alstreim Family and gave rise to harmony.

At this point, almost every household had a rise in members as there was recently a baby boom but what's more interesting was even the ones who had stagnated had increased their cultivations due to the pouring resources that didn't face a stop even now.

If it weren't her cousin's influence, then what was it?

Lucia felt a deep sense of pride whenever someone talked about him. He was practically the Alstreim Family's hero, and many men could be seen imitating his purple robe and hairstyle as it became a fashion trend. His influence knew no bounds, and even the women were crazy for him, practically worshipping him as they compared all men to him on a pedestal, giving a massive headache to all singles.

Just how could they compare to him?

Lucia couldn't help but smile as many men sought her hand in marriage, but she compared them to his cousin and blasted them away. Thinking about how fun it was, she got a kick out of it. After all, no matter how many times she didn't want a marriage, proposals kept pouring in, all because her brother Lucas leaked that they were close to the Emperor of Death while being drunk with his friends.

From then on, it was a nightmare for her, and although she appropriately beat her brother up for it, the hounding of proposals didn't end.

Even now, she could see a plethora of people standing before her mansion's gate, hoping to deliver the marriage propositions they kept in their hands.

They also saw her leave, their mouths turning agape. However, did they dare to stop her from leaving?

Absolutely not because they knew she was close with the Emperor of Death, the sole reason their families were intent on having her hand in marriage. Although they didn't know how close she was to the Emperor of Death, they didn't dare try poking the hive to know how close she was, afraid that they might be erased out of existence.

The Disciplinary Hall and the Patrol Hall were also fiercely protecting anyone related to the Emperor of Death, so they dared not do anything smart either.

They continued to stay before the mansion's gates obediently while Lucia swaggered her way out like a swan.

Her mood was at an all-time high as she traversed in the air to the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace, stopping for a moment as she admired its magnificence.

Simultaneously, she couldn't help but sigh at that little brat who was no taller than her when they first met. Even at that time, she could tell that he was talented but primarily cautious. Now, he had gone far and beyond, leaving them in the dust as he became an infamous yet reliable and upholding figure, making her feel complicated but mostly nostalgic.

Lucia's lips curved into an expectant smile. She flew forwards and entered the top floor's entrance, whereupon she found a dark-winged wolf staring at her with purplish-golden eyes.

"Nadia..."

Her smile became stiff, wondering if the wolf recognized her.

"Master is waiting for you~ Follow me."

"Yes, please."

Lucia's smile became more spread as she followed the wolf, admiring Nadia's wings and elegance greatly. Just the way Nadia walked had an inherent charm to it, making her believe that she was truly regal, of royal nature, as she came to know more about the world and the magical beasts.

However, what she didn't know was that Nadia was no longer King-Tier but an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast. The two couldn't be spoken of on the same level.

Soon, she arrived before a hall and sat on the sofa obediently, waiting for him while Nadia returned to the entrance, guarding the palace.

Lucia didn't seem hasty, but the silence and the spacious hall made her feel a bit of unease. She had changed her seating position numerous times in a short few minutes, and only then did she realize that she was quite nervous.

For what reason could Davis call her?

'It couldn't be that he suddenly developed an interest in me, right?'

Feeling that it wasn't possible, she leaned on the sofa and relaxed like a queen, no longer looking anxious.

"Ah. Lucia, you finally arrived..."

At this time, Davis walked to the hall from the other side of the pathway, his face holding a mysterious smile, while Lucia instantly stood up.

"You're the one who is late, Davis."

"Sigh, don't mention it. Just as I called you, a guest arrived, so I'm currently in a meeting with an immortal."

"Hehe- Huh?"

Lucia's laughter stopped halfway as she realized the meaning of his words.

He was in a meeting with an immortal? What kind of encounter was that?

Another reason the Alstreim Family's morale was sky high was that the rumors that they also had an immortal with them became prevalent, almost taken as the truth. Therefore, she knew the Calamity Light's changes, but Davis was in meeting with another immortal?

"Ah... then I better leave. I don't want to disturb you..."

Lucia smiled awkwardly, knowing she wasn't anywhere near helping him deal with an immortal.

"Don't go. I'll be back soon. Just look around or play to your heart's content until then."

"Truly?"

"Yeah, just make sure to not disturb the ones in cultivation."

"Awesome~"

"Good. I see you're no longer dull."

"Thanks to you~"

The both of them deeply smiled, but Lucia felt the most heartened.

It was a long time since she had met him, after all. She remembered it was the time when he married Shirley, the top disciple of the Burning Phoenix Ridge. Although it could be said to be recent, she hadn't talked much with him, so she feared that they had become distant, but looking at it now, she was heartened that he was the same person, easygoing and caring.

Davis smirked and left, but as he disappeared, his voice echoed from a distance.

"Today is really an important day for you, so don't leave."

"..."

Lucia couldn't help but blink.

Important day for her? What was that supposed to mean?

Her mind revolved, but she could not find any other reason other than that he could be interested in her. What else could she be useful for? For a mission of some sort that required her expertise that she had no idea about?

'Wait... don't tell me he's playing matchmaking...'

Lucia's eyes trembled, wondering if someone powerful had their eyes on her or if she was just being used as a part of the family to be sent to some immortals. However, she was sure Davis wouldn't do the latter because that was just the person he was, caring and protective.

Even if he was trying to use her, she knew he would seek her opinion first, like when he helped her come out of her depression. Just as she was thinking how important this day could be, she caught sight of a two-meter-long object placed in the center of the hall.

'Huh...? Was that even here...?'

Lucia recognized that it was a casket, but the moment she did, her pupils dilated. Her legs couldn't help but unwittingly move, arriving before the casket.

She finally stood before it, her expression appearing vacant as she looked through the glass.

"Glyn..."

Two tears fell from her eyes as her lips moved. She stared at him with a vacant expression on her face before she raised her head and smiled while biting her lips as she looked away, tears flowing without a stop.

"Even after so many years, you still have that smile... you bastard..."

However, a few minutes later, her knees went limp as she touched the casket's glass, her soft hands trailing over his face.

"Why did you... leave me...?"

After a long pause, she opened her mouth again.

"It's been so many years, but did you know that I always... loved you?"

She closed her eyes and silently sobbed but unbeknownst to her, the corpse's fingers in the casket trembled ever so lightly as though it couldn't wait to spring up and grab her.

Chapter 2244 Courting...Death?

Somewhere in the Grand Alstreim Ocean, on a particular island with a newfound and rich spirit stone mine floated its supervisor.

It was a blonde-haired Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivator wearing the Alstreim Family's white robe. He took charge of excavating the spirit stones using the many workers buzzing around like flies as they carried out the spirit stones.

Despite his strength, he was not even an Elder. It didn't mean that he was being suppressed, but it went to say that is how much the Alstreim Family had grown. Not even a Peak-Level Eighth Stage Expert could become an Elder in the Family anymore.

But at this moment, the supervisor suddenly sensed an oppressive undulation emerging from the distance. He turned to look in that direction, only to find that the oppressive undulation was already in front of him, causing his expression to drastically change, his pupils dilating into two tiny dots as he saw the massive winged figure floating in the skies.

Never had he seen something so big yet fast before that his heart almost stopped beating. The pressure was even more terrifying than the Aqua Flood Dragon that had almost forced its way into the Grand Alstreim City, causing him to a large gulp.

However, he suddenly felt a hand on his shoulder, which shook him out of his reverie, causing him to slowly turn and look at who it was. His eyes recognized the face of the infamous name that propped the hearts of the Alstreim Family people.

"Leave."

Just as his eyes brightened, a cold voice emerged from the infamous man's mouth.

"Y-Y-Yes!"

The supervisor quickly dropped everything and escaped with the others. Everyone from the spirit stone mine flew out like a swarm escaping from the hive.

Davis saw them leave before he turned to look at the descending Light Sky Wolf Immortal.

"Will you not host me in your Alstreim Family?"

"I would rather not invite any immortals to my house, even allied ones while knowing that they could cause destruction in an instant." Davis chuckled as he cupped his hands, "Apologies if I have offended your civilized self."

"You're a cautious human indeed."

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal aligned to his altitude and transformed into a ray of light, transforming into a white-veiled beauty. Behind her, there was also another white-veiled woman with white hair. The two of them just looked gorgeous and exotic, the end of their eyes curved upwards like wolves, similar to...

"However..."

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal's gaze fell on the purple-black robed beauty beside the Emperor of Death, her heart and blood feeling a tremor despite being an immortal.

"Emperor-Tier... Just... how...?" Her voice emanated disbelief while Everlight's eyes looked the same.

"I don't know." Davis shrugged with an ignorant smile, "She ate the Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal, causing her bloodline tier to improve." . com

"...!?"

'The Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal?'

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal thought with doubt, wondering if it was the requirement to improve for Nadia's unknown species. However, it was clear that Nadia was a wolf, so she thought about it and opened her mouth again.

"Sigh, Queen Nadia. My Starlight Jade Wolf Clan would like to officially invite your esteemed self to join our power. If you agree, not only would you gain the protection of my power, but you will also gain many resources that will further your cultivation path."

"..."

Nadia remained silent, refusing to talk. Her expression-less face behind her purple veil and rousing eyes remained as calm as ever.

"Queen Nadia?" Davis's voice sounded doubtful, "Isn't it more appropriate to call her Empress Nadia?"

"True." The Light Sky Wolf Immortal nodded, "However, her bloodline tier would lower once she reaches the Immortal Stage, causing her to regress to King-Tier. However, King-Tier Immortal Beast is still a ruler among us. If the Starlight Jade Wolf King sees her, he would hate her for the opposite nature but might make an exception because of her bloodline tier and marry her."

"..."

Davis blinked before he raised his hand and scratched his forehead, his expression a bit exasperated.

"Light Sky Wolf Immortal. I'm thankful to you for helping me at that time, but are you aware that you're courting death at this moment?"

"I am aware that you claim Queen Nadia as your woman. However, don't you think that wolves are meant to be with wolves?"

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal's voice remained amused, causing Davis to sigh, wondering if she was doing this on purpose to provoke him.

"I believe men and women of any race can be with whoever they want as long as there is mutual consent."

"I haven't heard about any other magical beast species being with you?" The Light Sky Wolf Immortal raised her brows.

"What can I say?" Davis spread his hands as a wide smile emerged on his face, "I love wolves."

"You truly do love our wolves for you to make this big of a decision, to marry one of our Queens."

"You could say that..." Davis dropped his hand and nodded with smugness.

"Since it is established that you love wolves, I will send Everlight to marry you."

"Sur- What?"

Davis abruptly came out of his amused expression, looking absolutely stunned.

Did this immortal wolf just lead him into a trap?

"Don't worry. She's still chaste-"

"Wait. What are you going on about?"

Davis raised his hand and stopped the Light Sky Wolf Immortal, his expression no longer amused as this took a weird turn. Never had he expected in his life to encounter a scene where a magical beast power initiated a marriage of alliance to him, much less imagine it.

This was truly beyond his cultivation even though he wanted to marry Nadia because she was special to him.

"Obviously, to strengthen my power and yours." The Light Sky Wolf Immortal giggled softly, "I know about your monstrous feats of killing two immortals, so I'm aware of the value of the proposal I'm making to you. I know the value is less considering your potential, but the dangers of the First Haven World are just as serious. You've offended too many immortals for you to be gullible about this matter."

She shook her head, causing Davis to react.

"Fine, let's just say that you want to strengthen both our powers."

He relaxed as he brought both his hands behind his back, "But first of all, did you even ask Everlight's opinion on this matter? Are you perhaps forcing her by any chance?"

The Light Sky Wolf Immortal turned to look beside, her gaze falling on the other white-haired beauty.

"Everlight, are you opposed to marrying the Emperor of Death?"

Chapter 2245 Not Yet?

"..."

Everlight paused for a moment before she lowered her head, "I'm honored."

"..."

Davis stared at her with scrutiny, his lips moving.

"Why?"

"..."

Everlight remained silent, although it seemed as though her semi-transparent white veil somehow turned pinkish in color.

"When I asked Everlight how we should recruit Queen Nadia, her response was that we would fail and instead die."

Instead, the Light Sky Wolf Immortal opened her mouth.

"Then I asked her what we must do, and she said that we could try sending her as a bride, unite the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan and the Emperor of Death's power. I thought it was not bad, so what do you say, young human?"

Davis stared at the Light Sky Wolf Immortal, watching her eyes intensely before he opened his mouth.

"Is this a marriage of convenience?"

"Hehe~" The Light Sky Wolf Immortal suddenly giggled, "One thing I assure you."

"Not anyone could have my lovely descendant. I'm only giving Everlight to you after I heard the story of how you protected Queen Nadia from mindless humans who fear the unknown. I want my power to thrive, but more than that, I want my descendants to thrive and be happy. For that very reason, I established the Magical Beast Sanctuary, but such a weak power could not possibly gain any momentum in the First Haven World, so I joined the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan."

"As for whether my descendant will be happy with you..." The Light Sky Wolf Immortal's smile widened, "That is something you should ask her yourself after she becomes your bride."

'Isn't that something supposed to be asked before!?'

Davis inwardly grumbled. However, looking at Everlight's lowered head, he blinked.

"What do I gain from this?"

"The Starlight Jade Wolf Clan's complete protection upon your ascendance. We'll risk harboring you and your family so that you can do the same to us after you rise like now. Your actions of repaying debts, both gratitude and vengeance alike, are plain to be seen and resounding in the Fifty-Two Territories, so I fully trust that you're capable of benefiting us as much as we benefit you."

"In any case, this is a big decision, just like the time you decided to make Queen Nadia your woman. I'll await your response in a week's time."

"Heh, do you even have the authority in your power to make such a big decision?" Davis sneered.

However, the Light Sky Wolf Immortal still smiled.

"Don't worry. If the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan doesn't protect you, then consider it my loss. You don't need to do anything for the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan, and Everlight will still be yours, but I hope that you can take good care of her."

"..."

"Everlight, let's go."

Davis watched them leave before they disappeared from his view.

What the fuck just happened? The exchange absolutely didn't make sense to him!

Why would Everlight still belong to him as a repercussion when the Light Sky Wolf Immortal loved her descendants so much from what he had seen?

Was this how magical beasts were? Or was his character that trustable?

They were not purely concentrated on the gains as humans did, or so he felt; that it was the former.

Nonetheless, calming himself from the bewilderment caused by this strange encounter, he turned to look at his beautiful wolf empress.

"Nadia, what do you feel about this marriage of alliance or rather Everlight?"

"Master, excluding the Light Sky Wolf Immortal's promise, Everlight's smell was as though she was in heat."

"..." Davis became a bit stupefied, but he saw Nadia shake her head.

"No... I think she had just passed her heat phase. If I'm right, she must've realized her feelings for you during that time."

"How... how does that work...?"

"Mhmm... How do I say this...?" Nadia's cheeks behind her purple veil flushed red, "When I was in heat, all I can imagine... was you~"

"Is that so?" Davis's eyes brightened as he captured Nadia's nape and brought her close to him.

He lifted her purple veil with his fingers and plastered a hot kiss, sealing her crimson mouth. Her lips sought him out instantly before her naughty tongue emerged, encountering a fierce battle with his tongue.

It wasn't until a minute that they both separated, looking into each other's eyes with lustful passion.

"Master~"

Nadia coyly called out, but Davis shook his head, "Not yet."

"Although it is unlikely that you lose your Emperor-Tier Bloodline upon becoming an Immortal Beast, I don't want to needlessly lower your chances. It's only a bit more enduring, so what do you say?"

"Mhm, I'll follow master's words~ The Light Sky Wolf Immortal's words also make me feel some unease."

"Good girl."

Davis caressed her cheek, his gaze smitten with love, while Nadia smiled adorably in his embrace. Neither of them were researchers and could only go by how they felt, so it was a must they hold back instead of giving into passionate lust.

Nonetheless, he admired her empire-toppling looks that appeared like a pale white jade sculpture for some time before they returned to the Alstreim Family.

After he entered his floor and arrived at the hall, he saw Lucia leaning on the casket as though it was her pillar.

Hearing his footsteps, Lucia raised her head to look at him, quickly standing up as her face became solemn. She walked towards him with brisk steps with her hands swinging before she finally stopped before him, her expression fuming.

"You called me here to see if I still have some feelings for Glyn, right?"

"You're right." Davis unhesitatingly nodded.

"What are you going to do about it now that you know that I still didn't forget him? Are you trying to court me? Or are you trying to marry me off?"

Lucia's expression couldn't help but tremble as tears once again welled up in her eyes, "Whatever it is, tell me soon so that I can tell you no."

Davis narrowed his brows, causing Lucia to realize that she sounded so ungrateful while reeling in her emotions.

"Don't misunderstand." She hurriedly shook her hands, "I'm immensely grateful to you. Because of you, my father gained justice. Because of you, my family was able to reunite. Because of you, they are in high spirits all day long, unworried of the Calamity Light. I will do anything for you, even die for your cause. However, please don't ask me for my womanhood. It belongs to only one person in this world but unfortunately,"

Lucia cast a gaze back to the casket.

"... that person is no longer with me."

Davis's brows returned to normal as a wry smile emerged on his face.

"You won't change your mind in the future?"

"Perhaps, I might or might not." Lucia returned her gaze, looking him in the eye, "A cultivator's life is long, and I don't know what will happen. But now, only his smile occupies my heart."

"Oh, Lucia." Davis couldn't help but chuckle as he raised his hand and patted her head, "Don't be mistaken. You're a brave girl who faced dangers without backing down. You know what you want for yourself most of the time, so I'm not going to interfere with telling you what's better for you."

Lucia became stunned before she expressed much relief.

"Thank you~ I love you so much, little brother. You're the one I can depend on the most!"

While her parents occasionally pleaded with her to look for someone, only he understood her feelings and let her remain as she pleased. No, only because of him could she remain as she pleased. His indirect influence affected her life in many ways than she could think about.

"Alright, elder sister." Davis nodded, "Time to end this charade."

"Huh?" Lucia blinked, not understanding his words for a moment before her expression became anxious, "Davis... I'm really telling the truth... Please believe me... I'm not lying..."

"I know."

"Then..."

Lucia gave him a confused look but saw him gaze at the casket. She turned her head and saw something atrocious, her eyes going wide in horror as she witnessed Glyn's corpse rise stiffly from the casket. She flinched heavily, almost falling on Davis, but he supported her by holding her shoulders, allowing her to continue watching the rising Glyn.

"Lu... ci... ya... I've come to haunt you... from the underworld..."

A hoarse voice emerged from the depths of Glyn's throat, causing Lucia to shudder. However, that voice shudder suddenly stopped, her expression churning with emotions as her lips quivered.

"Glyn... you're alive?"

Glyn shuddered ever so lightly before raising his head and adjusting his robe, displaying a light yet awkward smile.

"Yes. With your incessant love haunting me, I came back to life."

"..."

Chapter 2246 Drowned Again

Whoosh!~

Lucia rushed out of Davis's grasp and appeared in front of Glyn, her hands reaching out to him as she tore apart his robe.

"Hey! Wha- What are you doing!?"

"That hole... the hole in the chest... it's missing..." Lucia touched him all over, tracing her hands over his cheeks and his forehead, checking the temperature. Her soul sense was constantly brushing over him, confirming that he was truly the same Glyn.

To her shock, everything was normal about him, even healthier, but how could it be!?

"Of course." Glyn smiled broadly like a fool as he felt her passionate touch, "If it weren't for that finger strike, how could I almost die? But thanks to boss, I'm all healed now."

"You... you didn't die...?"

Lucia remained dumbfounded, her thought process not able to catch up as it continued to search for answers. She did feel elated as her expression momentarily produced a smile, but it soon became confused, making her wonder if this was an illusion intended to be her nightmare.

She just couldn't believe Glyn was alive.

"I mean, I was declared dead in terms of body but not in terms of soul, or so I heard from boss."P

Glyn chuckled as he shot a look at Davis, causing Lucia to turn to look at him.

"Before Glyn can truly die, I took out his soul and preserved it. I knew of a method that could save him, but since I was weaker at that time, I couldn't perform the technique. But now, I have the power to save him."

Lucia was in disbelief, "Who're you kidding? He really was dead, wasn't he...?"

Davis looked at her hopeful gaze and couldn't help but smile. After all, he was driving her crazy by making her believe that Glyn was never dead in the first place.

"Didn't I say for you to not lose hope?" He smirked with a mysterious smile.

Lucia's eyes churned with tears as she heard Davis's words, her heart skipping a beat. She turned to look towards Glyn, his victorious smile that could be said to have haunted her heart finally seemed to be moving, replaced with his current wry smile that didn't seem to know what to say to this situation.

He really wasn't dead...

"Glyn!"

She pounced towards him, wrapping her arms around his neck as tears began pouring out like a tide released from a dam.

"Ahhh~ "Bastard, why did you take the hit for me? Do you know how miserable I was after that day?"

Glyn instantly felt bad as he knew how many years had passed since that day. Even his boss had grown so big and conquered Territories that he didn't dare believe that he was still in the living world after waking up.

"I'm sorry, Lucia. My body just moved..." He spoke in a low and comforting voice.

However...

"Shut up! How dare you listen to me rave!?"

Lucia also realized that Glyn had been hearing all she said while sobbing, so it was of no use to hide her feelings anymore. Her cheeks were crimson in anger and love, her mind becoming a chaotic mess as she held him tightly.

"Uhm... I love you."

However, his three words put an end to her chaotic emotions. Her lips quivered as she became silent for some time, silently sobbing before she finally moved her lips.

"... Idiot. I love you too. Don't ever leave me again..."

"Hmm. I won't, not after I finally gained you."

They both sought each other's warmth for some time, forgetting Davis. Only after five minutes did Lucia separate from him but instantly kissed Glyn's lips, sealing the deal as she caught him off-guard that Glyn's ears became crimson.

Davis couldn't help chuckle, 'As expected. Lucia is the lead in this relationship...'

After their sweet and lovely first kiss ended, Lucia shyly turned to look at Davis while her hand was holding Glyn's hand.

"Thank you for saving Glyn, Davis. I'm forever indebted to you."

"I am forever indebted to you as well, boss." Glyn patted his chest, "Ever since the time you saved me and my elder sister, Nina, from the bandits, I've only been happier ever since then, even though I went through a lot of struggles. Now that you've saved me again, my gratitude towards you know no bounds."

"If you say so." Davis kept his smile, "However, keep your comeback story a secret as I don't want immortals to know about this secret technique. It's valuable, you know."

"Yes!"

Glyn and Lucia replied with gusto, looking all serious.

"Alright then. Go back to your family and fix your marriage with him but know that it's not a good time to conceive." became excited, "Boss, I know about this thing called protection pills...!"

"Crass!~"

Lucia heavily blushed as she pinched Glyn, and Glyn, who had low cultivation, became expressionless before he threw his head and opened his mouth agape, and screamed in pain.

"Ahhhhhh!!!"

"Seems like we'll need to improve someone's cultivation before your family even accepts this marriage." Davis gently sighed.

"No..."

"That's more like it."

Glynn shook his head while Lucia grinned brightly, her smile no longer holding the severity or melancholy of losing a loved one.

Shortly, they left the palace after repeatedly thanking him to no end.

Soon after they left, Evelyn appeared from the shadows as she cleared the tears in her eyes. She appeared beside him and grabbed his arm, laying her head on his shoulder.

"I'm glad that your cousin could reunite with her loved one. We'll never lose someone with your power."

Davis smilingly shook his head, "Although the resurrection is perfect without flaws, there are too many limitations and risks involved, Evelynn. Therefore, we must never rely on it."

Evelynn didn't retort as she nodded. However, when she raised her head to look at Davis, there was a worshipping gleam in her eyes.

"You're a deity, husband."

"Ah, stop it..." Davis chuckled. Comparing him to a deity? That was... really too soon.

"I speak the truth." However, Evelynn's gaze was earnest, "If someone could revive the dead, they're considered a deity. In my eyes, you're as divine as the heavens, my love~"

"..." Davis's expression churned with passion, "You're really asking for it."

He lifted Evelynn up, took her to the nearest room, and fucked her silly for a few hours. Her incredible body had completely enamored him, and the cries of pleasure and the sounds of flesh slapping repeatedly caused his will to go astray that the time for the ultimatum had passed without him even coming to know of it.

When he came out with Evelynn, he saw that no one had come and took her back inside for round three, pounding his hips against her passionately as though he was seriously trying to impregnate her. Her cries and praises didn't stop, constantly lifting his spirits up as she got into the crux of how to drive him crazy.

Perhaps, her regal body, lightly filled with Emperor-Tier Bloodline, was the cause. However, the essence she gave him mouth to mouth and squirted out of her lower mouth kept him drowned in pleasure to no end.

Chapter 2247 Consideration

Davis and Evelynn had only spent a short time dual cultivating when compared to their single session lasting for over a week.

After they had come out of making love, they went to see Isabella and Shirley, who was looking after their babies with intense care while occasionally cultivating.

When Davis joked that they had become mothers who forget their husband, they instantly pointed out that he had been intimate with the first wife, so there was no need or space for them to step in, causing them to laugh.

Shortly, the atmosphere became quite romantic between them as he spent some time together with them, looking after Eterna and Celestia.

His silent embrace over the babies as they slept was just an unforgettable sight to them, making their hearts feel at ease as they had no doubt that he would be a great father.

As for the others, they were no longer visible in the hallways, practically cooping themselves up in cultivation chambers and cultivating without a stop, digesting their gains from the Essence Orbs while increasing their cultivations rapidly.

With enough resources catering to their needs, their rate of improvement remained fast and unimpeded.

If only Lereza's intentions were clear, he could host them in the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace and give them time advantage, allowing them to quickly catch up to his levels. However, he felt that it was too risky to place them there despite the gains. To that end, he felt that he must enter the palace once again and hound her for answers.

Nonetheless, he told the ones present, Evelyn, Isabella, and Shirley, about the proposal the Light Sky Wolf Immortal put forward, causing their eyes to widen.

"Do you like Everlight?" Shirley's eyes became curious.

Watching her crimson eyes shine as though she had encountered something interesting, Davis couldn't help but smile.

"I'll be straightforward with you three. I do like Everlight in the sense that she knows what to do to protect her power, takes better decisions than most, and tried to save me even amidst an immortal battle, which not anyone would try to do, needlessly offending immortals, I mean. However, love? I don't have that towards her, but attraction... yes. Her eyes are beautiful, having so many emotions in them towards me..."

"Temptation..." Shirley grinned, "That's all a man needs to court a woman and get to know her, no?"

Davis nodded but shook his head a moment later.

"Only if I don't have a woman in the first place, but I have so many of you. I need to ask myself, do I really need her?"

"..."

Looking at him seriously consider, Evelyn, Isabella and Shirley smiled at each other.

Isabella moved her crimson lips, "Davis, you might not need her but consider our survivability in the First Haven World. It is a must we must have some backing, or we would get ripped apart without even knowing how as there are Immortal Kings and perhaps, Immortal Emperors."

"Sigh..." Davis heaved a breath, "... you're right."

"Don't take it as though I'm blaming you." Isabella's expression became worried as she shook her hands.

"If it were not for you, I wouldn't have been able to flourish here, perhaps only miserably surviving even to this day. I know how important to have a backing, and that was what you created for me, an imaginary backing, but in truth, it was you who protected me. We can't do the same in the First Haven World, as some might already know about us from the ruckus we created in the Fifty-Two Territories, so we must have some sort of protection if we're going to venture."

She stood up and bowed towards him to her waist's length, "For Eterna and Celestia, and for us, please make a wise decision."

Davis blinked, "It's not confirmed that the Starlight Jade Wolf Clan would protect us as I figure that the Light Sky Immortal does not have that kind of authority."

"Including that, please make a wise decision." As she looked him in the eyes, Isabella remained bowing, "Whatever it is, I will follow your will as your Empress."

"..." Evelyn and Shirley grinned from ear to ear as they watched Isabella.

They also stood up and bowed towards him, causing Davis to be taken aback as he felt the weight of their trust, not to mention the sudden formality that they hadn't shown ever since the time he married them.

He nodded to their bows before lowering his head and placing his hand on his mouth, his eyes entering a contemplative state.

After some time, he clenched his teeth.

'Damn... even if I want to accept, this puts a bitter taste in my mouth. Have I ever made romantic relationships based on gains? This isn't how I do things, even if I want to marry someone. It just doesn't feel right to me...'

Even after making so many improvements that would shock immortals to their core, he still had to rely on a backing?

Abruptly, his eyelids trembled as he realized something.

'Hmm... I've become too arrogant with achieving some otherworldly things... I must remember what it was like to run around, stay low and face enemies to death while risking my life once again...'

He recalled his life before reaching the Supreme Soul Stage. Only by staying low and disguising as much as he could in the past did he successfully emerge. If he had revealed himself from the start, he would've been most likely barraged from all sides, but the fact was that he would not be able to hide in the First Haven World since many would've come to know about him upon return.

Perhaps, they already knew about him as some hidden Peak-Level Ninth Stage Cultivators might've ascended before the Calamity Light's second activity could take place or after it. He was not sure about how the ascendance worked at this moment.

After all, immortals had arrived here, unrestricted although suppressed to Level One Immortal Foundation Stage.

Davis had no doubt that he would be forced to ascend because of his overwhelming prowess upon becoming an immortal, but what about the others? The average ones?

Would they be forced to ascend if they became immortals, or would they still be here?

There was no answer to that question.

Nonetheless, if they did indeed ascend, they could spread the word about him. After all, even if he went and restricted everyone Ninth Stage Powerhouse with a Blood Soul Contract, he couldn't seal everyone's mouth, could he? Especially the ones they would take together with them.

In that case, he could only follow 'a dead man tells no tales' motto, but that didn't sit well with him. Besides, it was unknown if these immortals who descended could leave just like that or if more immortals could pour in.

At this moment, only twelve immortals had been confirmed, but he recently had Yotan infiltrate the Spirit's World Barrier and learned that a spirit immortal had taken control of the Spirit Ancestral Ground, although there seemed to be no incursions at the moment. This made it a total of thirteen immortals had entered the Fifty-Two Territories, although some had already died at his hands.

Considering all the possible scenarios he could imagine, Davis heaved a breath and stood up.

"There's still time until I could give my answer. You're all fine with it, right?"

"Would we talk about it if we're not fine with it?" Shirley raised her brows, causing Davis to chuckle.

"If anyone is opposed to it, tell them to come to meet me before I make my decision."

"That'll be difficult." Evelynn shook her head with a smile, "I don't know if they would come out within seven days."

"Well, if they did, then inform and ask them. I'm sure they would come to see Eterna and Celestia upon their exit."

"Indeed~" The three of them grinned before Shirley's eyes glimmered, "Aren't you lusting after magical beasts now?"

"Hahaha." Davis laughed as he walked out, "Mira and Freya, a dragon and a phoenix, are no longer safe in my presence. You two would do well to protect them."

"...!"

Both Isabella and Shirley felt a tremor in their souls, causing them to laugh while Mira and Freya blushed hard. However, their trembling undulations were at the Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage, and their bodies had completely matured.

Mira and Freya have grown from their teenage appearances to full-grown buxom temptresses, and it was unknown how many times they had seen their mistresses being embraced by Davis that it could be said that they knew what he meant.

Chapter 2248 Absorption

Davis arrived in his chamber while Granduncle Daniuis's Family was in an uproar over Glynn's revival that's been informed as a comeback.

They were in utter awe over his medical abilities and felt that it was no wonder it was possible that he created many miracles like learning Death Laws that would make one insane. They welcomed Glyn with open arms and thanked him for protecting Lucia at that time.

On the other hand, Glyn's elder sister Nina was full of tears and moved beyond comparison, wanting to head to Davis to personally thank relay her gratefulness, but the others all stopped her, citing that they shouldn't disturb him.

In the rejoicing atmosphere, Lucia announced that she would like to marry Glyn at the end, which garnered approving responses.

Nonetheless, Davis was unaware of their family affairs and entered inside the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace to resume his cultivation since those two immortals didn't seem to be acting on that ultimatum for some reason, and he didn't have time to bother about it either.

He arrived at the ground floor and saw that there was still something left.

'Did Myria leave this for me...?' Davis's eyes squinted as he looked at the spirit formation.

This spirit formation was useful for splitting the Essence Orbs by extracting them smoothly and forming them into another vessel. With this, Davis felt like he could appropriately split the Essence Orbs for equal distribution so no one would get an advantage over the other.

Nonetheless, he wondered why Myria didn't release the spirit formation before exiting, making him feel a bit complicated.

He shook his head a few seconds later, putting the matter at the back of his head before he split the Essence Orbs into two equal halves. It was fairly easy, simple, and didn't take much time either compared to segregating the Chaos Essence Orb, perhaps because of the gap between them.

After all, the Chaos Essence Orb was an Immortal King Grade Essence Orb, while the other Essence Orbs were Immortal Grade Essence Orbs.

He couldn't help but admire the ingenuity of this spirit formation, wanting to learn more but having little time for everything, limiting his options.

"Lereza, can I have more jade cases?"

After splitting the Essence Orb, he asked for storage materials, and surprisingly he got one for each time he requested. This made him aware that the palace spirit possibly possesses a spatial ring of her own. Although he wasn't greedy for it, he wondered what else he had in her spatial ring.

For example, in Crimson Starchild's spatial ring, he found so many light-attributed immortal resources and an object that seemed like a fist-sized crystal sphere. It held a significant amount of heaven and earth energy, one that equated to immortal-level energy.

There were thousands of them in it, two thousand three hundred and fifty to be exact.

Similarly, there were a few thousand more in Dark Ironroar Palace's Immortal and Infernal Lightning Palace Immortal's spatial rings, making him assume that these fist-sized sphere crystals were the immortal currency he had been expectant of.

Myria called them Immortal Crystals, Low-Level ones, of course.

This made him wonder how much Lereza could possibly have and even the immortal inheritances of Isabella and Shirley.

After storing the Essence Orbs in the jade cases and storing them in his spatial ring for distribution, he couldn't help but grumble inwardly.

To make full use of these Essence Orbs, they required time. Even though he could slow it here, the risks involved bothered him greatly.

"Lereza, are you going to talk to me or not? How long are you going to remain stubborn with your bias? I know you wanted Myria to be your master for some reason, but the reality is different. I'm your master from now on, so let's get along together."

He didn't mince his words, waiting for her response as the atmosphere became silent.

"You mean we aren't getting along right now?"

"Well," Davis's brows narrowed as he heard her melodiously penetrating voice, "I'll thank you for saving me time, for starters. However, I don't know what exactly you are up to or what kind of intentions you have towards me or rather... Myria."

"All I can say is that you're overcautious about me." Came an exasperated voice.

'Easy for you to say...'

Davis almost rolled his eyes. She could say anything she wanted, but without evidence or sincerity, how could he believe her? The risk was with him.

Every time he entered here, he felt like risking his life. He was still fine with it as he was the master of this palace and could do something about it. However, if he brought his people and they were taken hostage, then he really wouldn't have a place to cry, becoming full of regret.

Moreover, if it was any random palace spirit, it would be fine, but Lereza was a palace spirit connected with the world master. How could he not remain cautious about her?

"You're really not going to say anything about yourself? At least demand what you expect of me."

"..."

Davis wanted to know more from another angle but was instead met with silence for a while.

Momentarily giving up, he headed to the ninth floor and sat in a lotus position, intending to increase his Body Tempering Cultivation but before that, he started investigating his soul once more.

Davis found that although his Everlasting Samsara Tribunal Soul Physique was powerful, it had a fatal disadvantage on the very basic stuff. That was... it only gave the base prowess of the Supreme Immortal Sigil, meaning that instead of increasing his base prowess by six levels, it only allowed him to gain five levels.

With the power of reincarnation energy, the prowess did exceed his combination of heavenly lightning and heavenly fire, but if his Essence Gathering Cultivation reached Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, then their prowess would become equal.

It could be said that his Essence Gathering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation finally maintained an equilibrium after a long time. However, the fact that his Soul Forging Cultivation's base prowess was skewed to five levels was still a heavy yet unknown loss.

'Mhm, does this have something to do with the reversal of reincarnation energy? Or is it because it's not a completely Reincarnation Physique? Only the core seems to have the essence of reincarnation while the remaining layers of the soul essence exude life and death energy...'

He couldn't help but examine his soul essence. Half an hour later, he noticed something peculiar.

'This life and death energy surrounding the reincarnation core doesn't seem to be released by the reincarnation core but something that maintains the balance of the reincarnation core... from... collapsing...?'

Davis made an exasperated expression on his face, wondering what the heck he did to his soul.

It seemed stable but not complete.

Perhaps, this was the reason why his base prowess was five levels higher and not six levels higher like it was supposed to grant him upon creating an artificial physique from a mutated Supreme Immortal Sigil.

"Sigh, forget it... This is how cultivation works... research one's path and make continuous improvements upon improvements or fail once and become crippled..."

Davis tried to optimize his mental state positively as he spoke out loud, "Even if I made a slight mistake, I just have to find the right path in the future."

Besides, he understood this disadvantage most likely allowed him to remain instead of forceful ascension.

After all, his base prowess would've exceeded Level One Immortal Foundation Stage and entered Level Two Immortal Foundation Stage instead, possibly causing him to ascend. That should be the limit since the immortals aren't suppressed to Level Two but Level One Immortal Foundation Stage.

It was an advantage if he considered it this way.

Remaining optimistic, he took out the Chaos Essence Orb that had been chilling in the transparent jade case, admiring the unearthly vortex in it.

He began circulating the Grand Chaos Body Art after studying it for a few days. As he circulated his martial energy, he began absorbing the Chaos Essence Orb. A few strands of essence from the Chaos Essence Orb surged out, responding to Davis's pull as it entered his body through his many pores.

Strangely, Davis felt like nothing had entered him. He couldn't touch nor feel this energy. However, he could see this chaotic essence flowing according to the Grand Chaos Body Art as though the manual practically commanded the chaotic energy.

Davis was stunned beyond compare but didn't forget to focus. His concentration was at max, and he could feel his body tempered slowly after each circulation. At first, it was his meridian pathways. Next, the meridian points, and then the tempering surged out, revitalizing his lood, nerves, bones, and organs.

The tempering was so smooth, oriented, and practically without pain that he didn't dare believe that he was even tempering his body.

Crack!~

Abruptly, a patch of his skin broke like glass, falling off his body. The chaotic energy had seeped into his flesh and skin, starting to construct them anew. His entire skin fell apart, but the new skin was rapidly produced again.

His skin had become a bit paler as a result, but it was baby soft, making him wonder what happened to his slight roughness. However, he could feel the amount of energy each of his individual cells was able to hold had drastically increased!

These changes happened slowly over two weeks, each circulation marvelously benefiting him.

Bzzzz!~

Davis smoothly entered the High-Level Martial Overlord Stage, strengthening his Body Tempering Cultivation.

His circulation slowed even more. However, that was because he started to comprehend the essence of Chaos.

But just a few minutes after Davis had reached the High-Level Martial Overlord Stage, his body adapting to chaotic energy giving him optimal insights into Chaos Laws as he learned its essence by experiencing it with his body, he abruptly opened his eyes and stopped comprehending.

He quickly stored the Chaos Essence Orb, exited the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, and shot outside his chamber, arriving outside the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace as he gazed above.

The skies had changed colors, appearing blotted out like it was a cold, dark night.

However, Davis knew that it was the same scenery that shook him to his very core.

The Vacuous Beasts were descending again.

But still, the Vacuous Beasts began to move sideways like last time, flying into the horizons, but as he squinted his eyes and watched some Vacuous Beasts slowly become bigger, his eyes shot wide as he waved his hand and bellowed.

"Quick, raise the defenses! All powerhouses of the Alstreim Family, move out and defend your positions until your life runs out!"

Bzzzzzz!~

Savage immortal undulations shook the world as hundreds of Vacuous Beasts somehow entered the Fifty-Two Territories from above, descending into every region they could place their eyes on!

Chapter 2249 Descent Of The Vacuous Beasts

The denizens of the Fifty-Two Territories all had their heads raised up, a fearful and suspicious look seeping from their eyes.

Amidst the dark skies filled with an enormous number of black dots, a few beasts abruptly enlarged in the people's view, their bodies appearing grayish in color. They flapped their savage wings and whipped their terrifying claws, creating destructive storms as they made their way down.

In those beasts' eyes was a vacant yet bloodthirsty gaze while their mouths kept drooling without a stop, their drool appearing extremely acidic as they seemed to even sear the air. Their razor-sharp teeth seemed to be even more terrific than what Magical Beasts possessed, some long and sharp, some even stabbing their own face as they made their way out, causing them to look more brutal.

"Flee!!!"

It was unknown who yelled the first warning in what Territory, but as though it was a bubble effect, the entire population of the Fifty-Two Territories stopped doing what they were doing and began to run for their lives as massive chaos ensued in the majority of the locations.

Compared to them, there was one location that still had people watching with wide-open eyes, only a few opting to escape to the underground tunnels built to circumvent this disaster for a while because... their hope was still up there, in the skies.

"..."

Davis looked at the utter quantity of the monstrosities descending, his eyes squinting into tiny slits while his aura flared.

He didn't know why he shouted for the Alstreim Family's powerhouses to defend till death when it was highly possible that they would get crushed from the emerging shockwave.

What he expected to most likely disturb his seclusion was the invasion of the immortals still in the spatial vortexes or the foolish actions of the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect's Immortals but what instead arrived was the third activity of the Calamity Light.

It was the least expected as he hadn't thought it would react so soon as much time hadn't passed. After all, he was spending much of his time in the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

However, he abruptly refuted his thinking, knowing this had to do with the fact that time in the First Haven World and the Fifty-Two Territories flowed at the same time now.

'I should've been more careful of the bastard in the skies instead of concentrating on the possible conspiracy going on here with the immortals...'

Clenching his teeth, Davis quickly shot into the skies, his tyrannical essence undulations blaring with intensity.

His actions caused the people below, who were shocked beyond compare at the descending Vacuous

Beasts, to feel like he was sacrificing himself.

After all, looking at this, hundreds of Vacuous Beasts who were descending all turn to look at Davis as they sensed his undulations, their scalps turned numb. Even the Vacuous Beasts that seemed to have been descending towards other Territories as they faced distant directions all turned to shoot a ravaging look towards him!

"...!"

The sheer amount of pressure threatened to stop him in place. However, Davis continued to release his undulations as he took the majority of the Vacuous Beasts along with him towards the airspace of the Grand Alstreim Ocean.

Roarrrr!~

Abruptly, a pale, grayish-skinned thousand-meter-long snake-like dragon appeared above him, towering with its giant body. However, what was even scarier was its big and long bloodshot eyes, especially its giant dragon pupils having locked onto Davis, its bloody-edged claws slashing towards as it exuded an immortal beast might.

The extraordinary size of the dragon gave him the chills, causing his body to erupt with heavenly lightning.

Bzzzz!~

Black-silver lightning erupted out of his body, striking the claw. The lightning arc cut through its sharp dragon claws and feet before arriving at its body, further piercing above as it sliced through its giant body.

Aooo!!!!~

The grayish dragon became severed at its shoulders, causing a massive fountain of black blood to erupt as it cried out in pain!

'This...'

Davis's eyes gazed at the black blood, wondering if this was why it was called Vacuous Beasts instead of Magical Beasts. However, his pupils reflected that despite the overwhelming pain of having an entire chunk of flesh severed from its body that spanned over a hundred meters, its other sharp claws that could shred mountains were still headed towards him.

"Heh..."

Davis smirked as he suddenly started spinning in mid-air. His body transformed into a streak of black-

silver lightning before he shot around its long body. His speed was incredibly fast that the pale, grayish dragon was unable to keep up with his movements, attacking empty air as winds and storms ensued.

Its tail flicked at the end, heading towards the black-silver lightning bolt, but Davis pierced through it, arriving at the other end.

When Davis exited the dragon's tail, making a ton of blood splash, he didn't stop but continued heading into the distance without looking back.

The pale, grayish dragon trembled for a moment before its thousand-meter-long body began to fall apart, cut into tens of big chunks. Black blood exploded out of its body as they plunged into the Grand Alstreim Ocean, including the many chunks the black-silver lightning severed.

Whoosh!!!~

A huge storm picked up behind him and around, following him as hundreds of those Vacuous Beasts chased after him with their maws agape, ready to shut down on him and swallow him. Only were there dragon-like beasts, but there were also phoenixes, kirins, turtles, wolves, and foxes. Not only did they look dreadful as though emerging from a colorless world, but their bloodthirsty eyes also cast a blood-red vortex of fear, spreading panic throughout the Fifty-Two Territories.

However, a highly-concentrated wave of black-silver lightning arc flashed around them like a whip, cutting them apart.

Black blood blotched the skies!

A grayish-white phoenix's wings were torn apart, a kirin's limbs were carved into many pieces, and the turtle's shell was pierced into, targeting its heart. The wolf's agape jaw was severed wide open, and the fox's tails were chopped into as many tails as it had.

Roarr!!~

A ghastly roar of pain erupted from them as the whip of heavenly lightning left them severe wounds, but despite the massive pain that they should be experiencing, they continued to follow Davis, chasing him as though only he or them could live under the same sky.

Bzzzz!~

Davis's heavenly lightning whip was relentless. He had turned around and retreated as he slashed at the Vacuous Beasts heading for him, but each time a Vacuous Beast closed in on him, they would get severed apart and fall into the ocean.

Even if he had carved their entire body, Davis discovered that their immortal beast undulations were still active, causing him to target them someplace else.

Bang!~

A strand of heavenly lightning pierced through a grayish wolf's head and exploded. Its body was free of injuries. However, it trembled before it abruptly began to plunge into the ocean, its immortal undulations completely disappearing in a few seconds.

Bzzzz!~ *Bzzzz!~* *Bzzzz!~*

Arcs of heavenly lightning dominated the skies, constantly extinguishing the semblance of life in those Vacuous Beasts. The arcs formed a ten thousand meters radius heavenly lightning cage, instantly eliminating those who entered the searing and tyrannical lightning field.

It didn't matter if it was a grayish dragon or a grayish phoenix. Davis's offense was practically defensive, instantly tearing them to pieces.

'No defense, just mindless, raw, physical attacks... They can't even think for themselves but just act on their ravenous instincts, finding a suitable target and attacking that target on sight, even if that target was more powerful than them, which magical beasts will never do...'

Bzzz!~

Heavenly lightning pierced through a Vacuous Beast's head, causing the bloodthirsty light in its eyes to fade into a dull red as it collapsed in mid-air, plunging towards the ocean.

Davis watched this scene and couldn't help but feel that they were aptly named Vacuous from the term vacant.

He also realized that their flesh was quite soft or, perhaps, hollower than magical beasts. Their only threat was their offensive prowess, which was equal to that of a magical beast immortal. However, his prowess that was at Level Two Immortal Stage didn't need much power to kill them.

After all, the Vacuous Beasts descending into the Fifty-Two Territories only seemed to be at Level One Immortal Foundation Stage. At least, at the moment, that seemed to be the case.

However, his expression still fell as he fought because ...

... they didn't have a single hint of a soul essence for him to plunder!

Becoming angered, he led them around above the Grand Alstreim Ocean, slaughtering them with fury in his heart.

In the same Grand Alstreim Ocean floated many corpses. Accurately, the thousands of chunks of the corpses.

The black blood that seeped out of their bodies seemingly contaminated the ocean. Magical beasts floated to the surface, appearing to be dead. For each region where the massive chunks fell, at least a hundred magical beasts were floating to the surface in a dead manner.

It could be seen that they had swallowed the contaminated seawater or possibly had eaten the immortal meat to test their luck.

Hovering above the airspace of the Grand Alstreim Ocean was a white-crimson-robed man. His blonde hair with a bit of green hue flailed amidst the furious wind that erupted from the intense fighting in the distance. This person watched the battle with a scrutinizing gaze when suddenly a dragon head surged out from the vast sea.

The severed dragon head had its gaping jaws surrounding the white-crimson-robed man.

Whizzz!~

However, terrifying wind blades abruptly erupted from that man, rushing in all directions as they sliced apart the dragon's head into thousands of small chunks.

The white-crimson robed man had his eyes narrowed as the chunks fell, his expression becoming solemn.

"I shouldn't wait any longer. It's time to act."

Chapter 2250 Collapse Of Order

In the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace's topmost floor's entrance stood three women wearing purple, red, and golden robes. Behind them, many women had also gathered, but their faces had one thing in common: anxiety.

"These Vacuous Beasts..." Evelyn moved her lips, her purple eyes looking into the distance where all the savage beasts were being led to by Davis, "... their powers are all at Level One Immortal Beast Stage..."

"Logic says that he would be fine, and I believe so as well, but there are just... too many..."

"How can there be so many of these Vacuous Beasts...?"

Isabella and Shirley voiced out with a tone sounding full of worry. They couldn't believe that hundreds of immortals were in their view, chasing their husband with a bloodthirsty aura.

Roarr!!!~

Abruptly, a few Vacuous Beasts that had been stranded or failed to notice Davis's undulations descended on the Alstreim Family, their wide mouth roaring at the powerhouses of the Alstreim Family.

"Evelynn, take care of everyone."

"Protect Eterna and Celestia."

"Will do."

Isabella and Shirley flew into the skies as Evelynn answered without missing a beat. The dragon and the phoenix shot towards the distance, their undulations blazing with intensity to attract the Vacuous Beasts.

They were still several thousand kilometers away but were appearing from three different directions.

Isabella shot towards a grayish dragon that was heading towards the Grand Alstreim City while Shirley did the same, targeting a grayish phoenix. All four of their undulations blared with contention, attracting the other's attention.

Fiiiiii!~

The air whistled as Isabella shot through the skies. She clenched her fists and unleashed her draconic might at the grayish dragon before their encounter, causing it to violently tumble back from the immense air pressure.

However, a long tail came crashing towards her, intending to smash her to death.

Earth Dragon's undulations appeared around Isabella as her skin became covered in brownish-golden scales. Her cultivation reached the Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage, brimming with immense earth-shuddering might. Once she unleashed her fist, she didn't stop her momentum but flipped her body, using her long leg to stomp the incoming tail!

Bang!!!~

A large chunk of the grayish dragon exploded into pieces, severing into two at the end.

Isabella didn't stop advancing, heading towards its dragon head as her Supreme Immortal Crest imbued her Body Tempering Cultivation with overwhelming martial energy. The moment she neared it while the grayish dragon hadn't managed to regain its balance yet, she kicked its flailing large dragon head, causing it to explode into a sea of black blood!

In the distance, Shirley rose towards the descending phoenix, her figure becoming covered in blazing scarlet phoenix flames. Her Peak-Level Law Rune Stage undulations flared as it directly converged upon the descending grayish phoenix, trying to lock it down when Shirley waved her two hands.

Shhh!~

Waves of scarlet flames shot towards the grayish phoenix, engulfing its face and body while also igniting its three hundred-meter-long wings in an instant. Its entire body was set ablaze, especially its bird head. A furious breeze of scarlet flames erupted into the skies, completely burning the grayish phoenix in a few seconds as it ignited the air.

The black blood seemingly evaporated into thin air, leaving behind a putrid stench. However, Shirley didn't pay mind to it, storing the remains in her spatial ring, while Isabella did the same as she surrounded the black blood with her martial energy and made an earthly container out of it to preserve the blood.

Nonetheless, once Isabella and Shirley finished the two Vacuous Beasts at the same time, they turned to look towards a four-hundred-meter-tall grayish tiger heading towards the Grand Alstreim City. Moreover, it seemed to have its bloodthirsty eyes on the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace!

Just as they shot back to the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace with vague unease, Evelyn stepped out of the entrance, flying into the air as she turned to look at the savage grayish tiger that was drooling with its mouth agape and its giant and bloody fangs barred.

Roar!!!~

It detected Evelyn's surging undulations, its gaze falling on her as it let out a provocative roar but in the next moment, her forehead split, revealing a terrifying third eye that shone with a crimson hue.

Bang!!!~

The grayish tiger exploded into a mist of black blood!

Its entire body exploded in an instant despite its massive size, creating a momentous scene for the people below. Fortunately, the grayish tiger hadn't entered the Grand Alstreim City yet, so the lake of black blood fell on a mountain peak in the distance, constantly corroding that area.

The Alstreim Family people's gaze moved from that dead Vacuous Beast to the purple-robed woman who unleashed that terrifying move, not to mention the two others who took down the other two Vacuous Beasts. They recognized them as the Emperor of Death's wives, the Hex Demoness, Earth Dragon Queen, and the Burning Phoenix Ridge's Top Disciple. However, their eyes were wide as saucers, wondering how they were so strong.

They didn't exude immortal undulations like their immortal ancestor who had just left into the distance,

so how could they, as mortals, defeat immortals? The young women in particular didn't dare believe what they were seeing, wondering how there could be so much of a gap between them.

Evelynn, Isabella, and Shirley returned to the entrance while the eyes of the other sisters shined as they noticed that Isabella and Shirley had entered the peak for their main cultivation systems while Evelynn had created a Supreme Immortal Rune for her Essence Gathering Cultivation! heard she received a manual called the Unshackled Vicious Poison Canon from the immortal inheritance she won, allowing her to create a Rune!

Suddenly, Isabella appeared hesitant.

"Just what exactly are these Vacuous Beasts? They're kinda... hollow...?"

Shirley nodded her head, "They're pretty dumb too, not quickly attacking and not defending at all, but there are supposed to be dragons and phoenixes among them?"

Her tone had a hint of mocking, causing Evelynn to narrow her brows.

"I don't think so, although they might have retained the uniqueness of the species. We don't know much about Vacuous Beasts to remain unbothered in front of them, so be careful when you encounter one and don't ever underestimate them."

"Understood, big sis~" Both Isabella and Shirley cooed while Evelynn smiled.

"At the moment, there seem to be no Vacuous Beasts in the distance as husband took them away but be careful. Two of us should go give him assistance."

"I'll help."

Lea strode forward, looking at the three of them.

Evelynn, Isabella, and Shirley turned their heads towards Lea, knowing that she could withstand the might of the Vacuous Beasts just as much as them. But still, only Isabella and Shirley were strong enough to deal with the other dangers.

"Shirley, you go assist Davis with Lea." Isabella abruptly spoke up, "I'll stay and help Evelynn defend."

p AN da-n ov el "Alright." Shirley didn't reject the plan as she nodded, "Fortunately, the defensive spirit formation Myria set up is still working. Even if these dumb beasts somehow make the two of you busy outside, they won't be able to destroy the palace unless many swarmed here!"

"That's right."

Evelynn assured them with a bright smile, causing Shirley and Lea to take off. Their figures leaped into the air as they rushed off into the distance like blazing stars.

"Lea, you can't be thinking of heading to the Burning Phoenix Ridge, right?"

"...!"

As they rushed, Shirley opened her mouth, causing Lea's eyes to tremble. Looking at that reaction, Shirley lightly sighed.

"Lea, I understand your emotions as I'm also a part of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, but the others like Tanya, Dalila, Bylai, and perhaps even Ilesha also want to protect their powers for the time they lived in it. If all of you went out in order to protect your powers, which is good and admirable, how can husband keep you all safe? He's already taking on so many beasts out there..."

"I... understand... but now I actually have the strength to-"

Lea tried to reason, but Shirley shook her head.

"Have you forgotten about the warning husband gave us to be wary of other immortals? Immortal Alstreim Windstorm just followed Davis, so who knows what he's doing or what the other immortals are planning in this time of crisis? Even if you take them out of place, how many Vacuous Beasts could you take on at the same time? The consumption of energy is heavy on us, taking an immense toll on our stamina. I'm more worried about him than our sect."

"..."

"Sect Master, I know it's cruel, but I've made my choice. It is up to you to make yours."

"..." Lea pursed her lips, her heart becoming heavy.

Last time, they somehow managed to save the Burning Phoenix Ridge from the wicked path immortals, but this time, it seems that she must prepare for its demise. As its Sect Master, that very scenario made her body quiver like a pillar without foundation.

Even after becoming able to battle against immortals while still being a mortal, she still couldn't defend her sect?

"But no matter your choice, I won't blame you until your actions place Davis in jeopardy, so let's join him first."

Shirley grinned as she winked at Lea, causing the latter's lips to quiver.

"Shirley..."

Wasn't this like saying that she could go save the Burning Phoenix Ridge as long as they confirmed Davis

could defend himself?

Just as she smiled brightly and wanted to thank her disciple for her support, she turned her head to the front and abruptly stopped as she saw the scene in front of her, her lips parting agape.

Shirley's eyes were also wide, unable to believe the scene in front of her. She was at the edge of the Alstreim Family Territory, meaning that the Territory Fog would block them. However, there was nothing from the surface to five hundred meters above.

The Territory Fog was... disappearing, slowly but surely as though it was evaporating into the clouds.