

**Chapter 31: Deal!**

"Mhm, everyone knows that I love her deeply." Even so, Logan nodded.

There was nothing to hide, half of the whole Loret Empire knew of his deep love for Claire anyway, and he wasn't ashamed of being smitten with a single woman either.

"Wonderful! It is wonderful to see you love your Empress deeply, but as an Emperor, you have your duty to fulfill, Emperor Loret. How about you take my thirty-sixth daughter, Shirley Ashton as your royal consort, her talent is no less than yours, in fact, she can even be said to be the gem of my Empire." Emperor Ashton boasted proudly.

"This..." Logan had a difficult expression on his face. This offer tempted him, but he knew the consequences of accepting this offer both internally and externally.

"What? If it's the age, she is only sixteen years old, the perfect age to get married. If you don't like that, you can wait for a few years to take her as your consort!" Emperor Ashton looked as if he was determined to beat his rival, and possibly wouldn't back out after coming this far.

But before all that, if he could marry his daughter to a promising and influential character and form relations with another empire, it couldn't get any better, or so he thought with a shrewd glint in his eyes. Besides, his prized daughter would also soar along with the Loret Empire's growth.

In his mind, this wasn't a bad proposition.

"Your offer is tempting, Emperor Ashton, but I would have to gracefully decline your offer, or else I wouldn't even know how I died." Logan shook his head with a sorrowful expression on his face.

"Huh? Hehe, I see Emperor Loret is either henpecked or blackmailed. How about this... I wouldn't mind marrying her to Crown Prince Davis, and he can take her as his first wife after he turns sixteen..." Emperor Ashton hesitated as he compromised and reluctantly said as if this was an okayish proposition to settle on.

After all, Prince Davis would be the next in line to the throne of the Loret Empire.

"This can be accepted!" Logan nodded as he also wanted to ally with a reliable empire.

The Ross Empire separated Loret Empire and Ashton Empire on the land, so they never had any or many conflicts in the first place.

"Perfect!"

"Eh?" Davis made a sound of incomprehension.

The change of proposition was so quick that he couldn't fathom what had happened. He was just enjoying the show, seeing his father placed in an awkward position was fun, and then out of nowhere, he suddenly got engaged for no reason.

"Hehe, looks like the little prince is pretty happy. Don't worry, Crown Prince Davis. I will surely protect your bride from harm's way until you grow up!" Emperor Ashton proudly declared.

Davis nodded his head, absentmindedly. His thought process couldn't catch up to the conversation that is taking place right now. After a few seconds, he came out of his reverie as realization dawned upon him.

'Bastard! He set me up!' Davis fumed.

His father didn't even get his permission yet! It was one thing if he were truly a six-year-old child, but he was not!

How could he possibly accept this?

He stayed silent, knowing that he shouldn't use Soul Transmission. He couldn't possibly lash out and start throwing a tantrum, could he? That would be too embarrassing, and they would also doubt his age since a kid shouldn't know about adult matters.

The discussion went on for a few hours as they changed the topic to the happenings on the Grand Sea Continent.

"Alright then, we'll take our leave. If an opportunity presents itself, we shall meet again." Emperor Claymore stood up and bid farewell.

"Haha, hope my gift truly satisfied you. Then I'll also take my leave." Emperor Ross left swiftly.

"I would relay the matter about my daughter's engagement, so there's no need to worry if she will back out of this as I would take care of it." Emperor Ashton comforted Logan and left.

Empress Ruth, who was about to leave, stood up, but she furrowed brows and shot her gaze near the throne and noticed the little prince's gaze on her.

She produced a smile and elegantly walked towards him.

Davis turned nervous instantly. He could see her peaks sway a little, and when she arrived in front of him, she bent down and pinched his cheeks.

He froze, his eyes hadn't moved away from her cleavage.

"What a cute child!" Empress Ruth could see that Davis was intently gazing at her peaks. She smirked and didn't take it to heart as he was only around six years old.

She thought it was his curiosity, which led him to view her proud assets.

'A naughty one at that.'

She reflected to herself as she could feel that he was gazing at her most of the time during the discussion. Her physical sense had allowed her to sense all of the men's gaze on her.

"Then, I will also bid farewell, Emperor Loret."

With her back visible to their sight, she left as she flew away.

Davis remained frozen.

She was too beautiful, and even her modest clothing couldn't hide her assets. Even though he had seen a lot in his previous life, he never had this much of a 'close contact' before. He was a virgin through and through and would've been a wizard if he didn't transmigrate.

He felt that it was exhilarating as his heart kept pounding.

Finally, after a few seconds, he shook his head.

'I fucked up!' He thought ruefully.

For some reason, he was feeling disappointed that he didn't manage to leave a good impression on her.

He found his father leaving the hall stealthily and ran to him quickly.

"Father! What is the meaning of this?" Davis caught his sleeves and asked angrily.

Logan smiled sheepishly and left without saying anything.

"Damn you!" Davis shouted as he couldn't care less anymore.

Laughter sounds echoed across the Throne hall. Everyone in the Royal Castle knew that their relationship was amicable. Hence, they didn't think deeply about it.

=====

Davis headed to the Empress's Quarters to complain to his mother.

He indignantly walked with firm steps. He reached the Empress's quarters, entered it, and reached his mother's room.

No one obstructed him on the way, so he was swiftly able to arrive.

'How dare he! I've had dreams of my ideal woman, but this alliance just sank my hopes down the drain!'

Davis wasn't ready to take this lying down, and he went there to address his grievance, "Mother! That... Father, he..."

"Hahaha! Davis, I just now heard about it." Claire giggled.

"Ahh! He! How could he? He didn't even ask for my approval. How can he do this to me?" Davis became annoyed and helpless.

After all, he had his own plans for his future soul mate.

"Sorry, Davis, but your father has no choice but to sacrifice you in this kind of proposition," Claire said with a sad expression on her face.

"You possibly couldn't want your father to marry again, could you?" Claire had her eyes moist when she looked at him.

"No, mother! It's just tha..."

"Enough Davis, you would do well to see through this marriage!" Claire declared as she avoided his gaze.

"But mother! I have no feelings for the other party!" Davis wasn't giving up either.

"Feelings can be developed over time, Davis! This engagement is already set in motion. If you back out now, wouldn't the women you're engaged to receive a severe backlash to her dignity? How could she marry again? Think about what she will feel?"

Davis became tongue-tied as he felt that he couldn't counter that and could only give up powerlessly. However, he felt that something was wrong.

"Don't worry, Davis. I won't bicker if you get more women to marry in the future..."

Davis became stunned, "What? But... mother? Aren't you against the idea of polygamy?"

Davis couldn't understand.

Wouldn't she have allowed Logan to marry another woman then?

"No, it's not like that. It's just that I'm extremely selfish and won't hand over my husband to any other women." She declared with an unwavering expression face but then just shrugged.

"Anyway, aren't you lucky? You're around six but have two wives already set in stone for you!"

"Eh? Two?"

Davis's mouth hung agape.

"Oh, I thought that we should bring this matter up when you are eight years old in the past, so nobody told you. You were already engaged to the Cauldon Family's Young Mistress even before you were born."

"What!? But how?"

Davis felt that this isn't possible. How many things are there that he didn't know about himself or matters that related to himself?

"Uhh, during the rebellion. We had to gather many allies as we can, and I couldn't possibly have Logan marry a woman from the Cauldon Family. So, I can only reluctantly agree to engage you to their family's Young Mistress."

Hearing her emphasize 'reluctantly', Davis had black lines appearing on his face. He now knew why he felt that something was wrong and why his mother supported his father in this case because he realized he was screwed over by both of them.

### **Chapter 32: Clara's Thoughts**

Time progressed leisurely, and gradually, a year passed.

Davis continued to cultivate in all three Cultivation Systems. He pushed himself overboard and was determined to work hard. After experiencing the bloodshed of war, he was once again made to realize that life and death can be determined in a single instant.

Even he was able to end lives with the help of the Death Book in an instant, much less the powerful people who were possibly above the Fifth Stage with unknown yet powerful means.

He heard from his father and mother that their continent was isolated, and it was difficult for people above the Fifth Stage to enter into their continent.

So they speculated that seniors who had arrived during the war must have been way more powerful than experts above the Fifth Stage.

If he hadn't heard that, then he would've still been complacent with his Empire's power and position, although he knew that such a senior didn't exist.

During this time, he reached Peak-Level Bronze Stage, Peak-Level Meridian Refinement Stage, and Mid-Level Infant Soul Stage.

Davis made progress in Body Tempering Cultivation System the most, reaching the Peak Level of Second Stage and even felt slightly proud of it.

To enter the Second Stage of Body Tempering Cultivation, he swallowed numerous pills and tempered his flesh and further strengthened his meridians. The Loret Imperial Family had the required resources, and with his endurance, he successfully cultivated.

As for Soul Forging Cultivation, he was a bit regretful that he didn't manage to absorb the souls of more than two million people he massacred. All of that went to waste.

Otherwise, he thought that he would have possibly broken straight through the Young Soul Stage. Of course, it was only in his imagination and knew that it was not realizable at all.

Due to the abnormality of the prison where numerous prisoners were dead, Davis temporarily avoided the prison and made an improvement in Soul Forging Cultivation by himself, experiencing an increase in level.

Even so, with this kind of cultivation base, he was only seven years old and soon going to be eight years old. This was an achievement that no one in this Grand Sea Continent was able to achieve.

Logan took charge as the Emperor seriously and cleared the capital of any insurgents and spies he could find. He executed all of them in public so people would have to think twice or thrice about being a spy again.

Claire gave birth to another baby girl, the Second Princess, Diana Loret.

Diana was born normally, and there were no mysteries concerning her, unlike Davis and Clara. She was thankful for that as well, pretty much content that she got a normal child.

Clara was able to speak smoothly, considering her age, which was only three. She picked up the habit of reading from her brother and quickly learned the language of the world. Then she started to read about matters relating to cultivation as if she were a cultivation maniac.

This became possible because she liked to mimic her brother.

Davis was so astonished to see his little sister be like that as he didn't think a three-year-old baby would be able to grasp thoughts and concepts so quickly. If word spread, then everyone would think that she is a monster, but Davis still could not care about that as he cared for her so much, that it was reaching the levels of the term 'siscon'.

=====

"Brother! I don't want to play! I want to learn!" A cute little girl shouted angrily, but no matter who saw her face, they would melt in sweetness.

She is ninety-four centimeters tall. Her face remained chubby and extremely cute. Her purple eyes were like two glowing amethyst gems, and her neck-length blonde hair was silky smooth and wavy.

"Don't be like that Clara, what is your age? You should be playing instead of studying!" Davis shouted.

"Then what about you, brother? You're already way ahead of me!! And you're only seven years old!!" Her charming and adorable face puffed up in anger as she felt like her brother left her in the dust.

She only recently learned about her brother's achievements in cultivation, so she no longer felt like playing anymore.

"..."

"Hmpfh! You only say that because you want to play with me! Why are you using my age as an excuse?"

"..."

Not one time, not a single time has he managed to win against her in an argument. She could always see through his lies and was also extremely intelligent for her age. Maybe it was because of those eyes that she was quickly picking up anything and everything she was taught.

Davis now felt like that there was no advantage in being reincarnated or transmigrated in front of other characters like her.

"Alright, you can learn but not cultivate! If you want to cultivate, you can only do it after you get permission from our father and mother." Davis sighed helplessly as the days where he would even forsake his cultivation to play with his little sister was over.

But Davis was having none of it...

He waited for her purple eyes to stop glowing.

Clara's eyes would slightly glow from time to time, randomly indicating that her ability was active, and for now, she had no control over it.

"Fine! You don't want to play anymore? Then I won't talk to you anymore either. Hmph! I'm going to see my sweet little sister Diana who's way cuter than someone else..." Davis gave a side glance and left.

"Huh? Don..."

Clara wanted to say it, but the words wouldn't come out. She held her hands in front of her chest and looked sad.

'No... Brother is already so strong, and if I am still like before, then I won't be able to be with him.'  
Clara's thoughts were pure without blemish.

She solely wished to follow her brother as she heard tales about the world outside.

As intelligent as she was, she realized that she was capable of complex thoughts for her age. She was only able to be herself when she was in front of her parents and her brother.

She could feel the gaze of fear and doubt in other people's eyes when they looked at her even when she was behaving normally. Even her parents were kind of awkward when she showed her intelligence, but her brother accepted everything.

Clara could tell this because of her eyes that could see through deceit and lies.

She could even see that most people acted in front of her, and that was quite an uncomfortable experience for her. So she adopted had a slightly cold character in front of her parents and others. Only in front of her brother would she be a bit playful and warm.

Only her brother was true in front of her. She could tell that although he lied from time to time, there was only care in it as he would immediately explain himself.

"Hmph! Keep up the act, brother!" Clara fumed with a flushed face and left.

Although her eyes were not active, she would know if her brother lied or not just by her intuition. She even formed a habit of being capable of telling the truth apart from lies by using her intuition.

Little did she know that she was little by little gaining control over her mystical Transcendent Truth Eyes by practicing this habit.

### **Chapter 33: Ellia**

Four months passed in the blink of an eye.

During this time, Davis had managed to break through to the Energy Condensation Stage; the Second Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation. Furthermore, he had started training in some Battle Techniques as well.

He had eaten the Mystic Tyrant Fruit and managed to attain the Tyrant Physique, making him invulnerable to people who were still in the Bronze Stage. He had to thank the foolish Emperor Ross for that, and thank his parents for giving this Mystic Tyrant Fruit.

His battle aura at least became two times stronger on consuming it!

But he somewhat didn't feel happy about that as he missed playing with Clara a little bit. He would go see her sometimes, but she would quickly send him back, making him return to study.

He was feeling regret for playing that prank on her on that day and thought that she had started to hate him, so he stopped bothering her for some time. He never had a little sister before, so he didn't know how he should treat her in this kind of situation. Other than that, today was a special day because it is his eighth birthday.

He was feeling fidgety for some reason because he knew that today was the day he was going to get his 'personal' maid.

They brought her a month ago into the Imperial Castle, but he didn't get a single chance to meet her either but knew that the castle maids likely trained her during this month.

Apparently, the Loret Family assigns a maid to their princes after they reached eight years old. He only knew this when he heard about the so-called custom assigned to the Loret Empire's Princes.

In short, the so-called personal maids were none other than women who takes 'care' of them in all ways.

As an Earthling who had no choice but to keep himself entertained with anime, novels, and stuff, he sure had a lot of fantasies about maids. But when he knew that he was truly going to experience that, he was not sure of what to feel of it anymore.

He heard that she was bought from an auction, and her story was that she was an orphan abandoned on the streets, picked up by people who train personal servants. She was brought up in life only to serve the people who bought her, so it didn't actually matter if the customer was a degenerate or not.

Was he feeling happy? Sad? Even he didn't know that.

He couldn't help feel pity for their fates, but at the least, he got to break free from that prison of slavery and torture.

"Prince?"

There was a knock on the door, immediately followed by a young, but a naive voice.

Davis remained in the Study, sitting on his bed. At that moment, he suddenly turned stiff for some reason. Feeling a little stupid, he calmed himself down before he answered.

"Come in..."

The door opened, and a girl at the age of eight appeared in his view.

She appeared around a hundred and twenty-seven centimeters tall, around the same height as Davis. Her neck-length hair remained pure black without a single speck of dust, and she was dressed in a royal maid outfit that did not possess frills. She looked beautiful with her almond-shaped raven black eyes.

She nervously walked in and bowed in front of Davis.

"Master, from now on, I am your personal maid. You can ask me about anything and command me to do your bidding!" She muttered softly and shouted and the end.

"Ha... ha..." Davis hollowly laughed. He forgot his nervousness after seeing her being this nervous.

"For starters, you could have told me your name..." He replied.

"Sor... I deeply apologize, master. I am called Ellia." She stuttered, but it sounded adorable.

"Right, Miss Ellia, could you please stop saying 'master'. Call me Davis, at least when we are alone." Davis wryly smiled.

He felt uncomfortable being placed on a high pedestal by someone his own age. Besides, he had other thoughts for this personal maid of his rather than letting her toil around him like a robot. He didn't want such people by his side.

Since she was fated to him by the so-called customs, he had his own plan for her.



"Mi... Miss Ellia? Your lowly servant doesn't require that much of an honorific, your highness." She blushed as she stuttered.

Davis glared at her in scrutiny.

"Prince Davis" She corrected herself.

Davis sighed as he looked at her subservient attitude, 'Looks like I should get used to my status too...'

Once he thought of how the castle maids would have trained her, he realized that he could not change her mentality so soon.

'One step at a time...!' He sighed and said to himself.

Ellia looked a bit troubled, but she also looked as if she was going to try her best to please him.

Davis smirked at her face and asked, "Alright, you said that I could order you around?"

Ellia acknowledged with a nod, "Yes, Prince Davis."

"Mhm~" Davis moved his gaze elsewhere before casting his gaze on her again, "Let's play a game then."

"A game? What kind of game?" Ellia blinked as her face became blank. It looked as if she didn't expect to receive this kind of command at all.

"I'll say something, and you'll have to repeat that fast enough. If you can keep up with me, then I'll reward you fairly."

Ellia possessed no expression on her face, but her body expression said that she was quite nervous, "As you command..."

"Alright, let's start then." Davis glared at her again.

She quickly grasped the meaning of his glare and responded, "... Alright, let's start then."

Davis nodded, "Excellent, you're very smart. Just like that, keep up with me!"

"Excellent, you're very smart. Just like that, keep up with me!"

"Easy, right?" Davis became impressed with her. She was quick on the uptake, "Now, let's play this seriously!"

"... Easy, right? Now, let's play this seriously!"

Ellia grasped the game quickly and naively played with him like a child. She started to display a smile on her face, which at least told Davis that she wasn't broken like he was once.

Their childish amusement went on for five minutes straight. By this time, Ellia had a wide smile etched on her face. She forgot her status and competed with him to the best of her ability.

"Heavens! I wish these idiots would stop ordering me around."

"... Heavens! I wish these idiots would stop ordering me around."

She replied almost as fast as him.

He could see that she was getting into it, and he secretly licked his lips in anticipation.

"They're nothing but idiots who are placed on a high pedestal, deserving to die!"

"... They're nothing but idiots who are placed on a high pedestal, deserving to die!"

"Especially that Emperor Loret, he is a fucking pig!"

"... Especially that Emperor Loret, he is a... fucking pig?"

Ellia became really confused in that fast exchange but chose to end the sentence with a doubt. Then she realized to her horror that the words she muttered were really... blasphemous!

She dropped to the ground with a blank expression on her face.

"You! You dare to say that my imperial father, Emperor Loret, is a fucking pig?" Davis asked with disbelief written all over his face.

Ellia tried to explain herself, but no words came out as her mouth moved. She had tears forming in her eyes before she finally gritted her teeth, "No! But, your highness, you were the one who asked me to repeat what you said..."

Her senses came back to her, and she remembered that the prince was the one who made her say this, so feeling wronged, she retorted back subconsciously.

"When did I ever say that? Look at this!" He took out a crystal from his side.

"Eh? An Imagery Crystal?" Ellia recognized the crystal right away. It seemed like she had seen it before.

Davis injected his energy into the crystal, and the crystal then projected numerous images flashing into thin air. It was playing like a video.

Davis and Ellia could be seen playing, and the audio could be heard as well.

Just when Davis had said, 'Okay, let's stop the game', she could also be seen to say the same sentence.

After that, it was just her continuously speaking.

The crystal was behind Davis, so only his back and her front could be seen.

"But... no... no way..." Ellia shook her head and cried in disbelief. She started to think that she had hallucinated mid-way during the game.

"This... I have to immediately report this to my Imperial Father..." Davis scrambled to get out of the Study.

"No! Prince Davis, please don't, please forgive this lowly servant!" Ellia cried out loud. She knew that she would lose her life if word of this gets out.

"Anything but that! I'll accept any punishments. Please punish this lowly one!"

She bit her lips and wasn't sure of her fate anymore. She even believed that her life was going to be miserable, starting from now.

"Hmm... Will you listen to my words then?" Davis looked hesitant as he asked.

"Of course, my Prince!" Ellia replied as fast as she can, still tear faced.

"Then call me Davis." Davis instantly replied with a smile on his face.

"..."

"Prince?"

Ellia became dumbfounded at this point because she thought that she would receive some humiliating punishment from her master, but contrary to her expectations, she heard something else altogether.

"Alright, I'm going to report." Davis left towards the exit.

"Davis!" In a moment of haste, she shouted his name loudly and blanked out.

\*Plop!~\*

The next moment, she fainted after realizing what she had done.

Davis chuckled and shook his head wryly.

In reality, he only moved his lips and sent her a soul transmission during the end of the game. So it seemed like he was still talking, but he wasn't.

Poor Ellia, who had just experienced soul transmission for the first time, couldn't differentiate between the two communication methods while she was so absorbed in the game.

'A solid step indeed...'

Davis's face revealed the smile of a devil.

### **Chapter 34: A Day Out**

The next day.

Davis finally got approval from his parents Claire and Logan, to roam the Royal Capital, but they agreed only on one condition. That is, he must be accompanied by the Imperial Guards at all times, at least close by. His maid was accompanying him as well.

Renard Nolan and two imperial guards who were at the Third Stage were assigned to him. The two other guards were basically at the Iron Stage and Revolving Core Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation and Essence Gathering Cultivation, respectively.

Only Renard Nolan was at the Peak-Level Iron Stage, Low-Level Body Transformation Stage, and Mid-Level Nascent Soul Stage.

Iron Stage is the Third Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation, while the Body Transformation Stage is the Fourth Stage in the Essence Gathering Cultivation System.

Davis became excited to have the chance to roam around the imperial capital. He felt like a child who was going to experience a field trip. Of course, he didn't know what that feeling was since he didn't get to experience one in his previous life in the first place.

Davis, Ellia, and the Royal Guards had just exited the Royal Castle. He was still wearing the royal outfit while Ellia was in her royal maid outfit, and the imperial guards wore shiny red armor.

They went inside a carriage that reeked of the word 'royalty'. It had royal blue patterned insignia all over its body, indicating that it was from the Imperial Loret Family.

After being seated, the carriage took off. Then without much surprise, they were all silent.

Davis felt like he had to say something since he felt the atmosphere was rather stern.

"I've waited for this so long, Renard."

"Yes, your highness. I've heard that your highness been cooped up all year in the Imperial Castle."

"Hmm, that was pretty sad," Davis replied sadly, and suddenly he remembered.

"Oh yeah, I've never got to thank you for rescuing me from that place. Thank you, Mister Renard."

"No need to thank me, your highness. It was my duty, after all." Renard responded with an indifferent expression on his face.

"Hehe... Don't be so stiff. I want to make friends too." Davis smiled a bit.

"Friends? But my status doesn't al..."

"If I say I wanna make friends, then I want to make friends! You got something to say about it?" Davis shot a glare, using his identity as a child to throw a tantrum.

"..." Ellia and the others blinked.

Ellia couldn't fathom what was going on in this prince's mind. He was drastically different than what she imagined.

"Your Highness, you can't be like this. You have your position and status as a Crown Prince. Please don't make it difficult for us." Renard wryly smiled.

If word gets out that he made friends with the Crown Prince, then he would be suspected of taking advantage of the prince's kindness.

To him, it was no different than being framed.

"... Alright." Davis then realized that his kindness could also be fatal to others sometimes. Since the other party lacked the courage, he no longer cared about and looked outside the carriage.

The scenery was beautiful, with large buildings built in many different styles. On one side, he could see an old Japanese-style residence, and on the other side, he could see an old Chinese style manor.

Seeing that, Davis remained shocked.

"What is this? Why are the buildings a mixture of so many cultures?"

"Cultures? Oh! Does the prince mean the architecture of the building? There are many types of architectures available from the Ancient Era. This is the New Age Era, so we don't differentiate between cultures anymore. We just take them as a type of architecture." Renard Nolan explained.

'New Age Era! I've read about it. It looks like the Ancient Era had many people from Earth visiting this world. It looks like I'm not the only one...' Davis mused

"Legend had it that the Sky Word Emperor sacrificed his life to bring the end of the Ancient Era. It was rumored that he was a man with great ambition. He managed to use his powers to grant a new language to all the living beings in the universe. It is said that led to people and magical beasts communicating much better with each other and the creation of a New Era, the New Age Era, but no one knows the authenticity of it."

"Oh, now I know why it is being called the Sky Word Language or the Language of the World," Ellia commented in response but quickly placed her hands on her mouth, feeling that she had interrupted out of place.

But contrary to her thoughts, no one came to bully or place her down.

Davis kept looking at the window. He could see people walking to and fro, sometimes staring at the carriage with awe.

He could see the capital city guards in every street they drove to, and he could see that they were at least at the Second Stage in either the Body Cultivation System or the Essence Gathering System.

'So they can be all commanded by me...' Davis felt a sense of surrealism.

Being cooped up in the imperial castle all day long, everyone listened to him, but they didn't nod to all his demands as there were many restrictions on him, with the main being that he was not allowed to go out.

Hence, he never felt that he was a 'prince' in a sense. But now, it wasn't the case anymore.

He could tell them to die, and they would die. If not, the opportunistic others would force them to die!

Just as the carriage was passing by, he saw a building that was four stories tall. There was a big banner-like board in front of the building that displayed [Cauldon Emporium].

"Stop the carriage." Davis suddenly uttered.

"What is it, your highness?" Renard asked with a doubtful gaze.

"I want to visit that Emporium, stand guard here..." Davis pointed with his finger.

"As you command, your highness. If there are any emergencies, immediately contact me." Renard Nolan handed him a crystal.

"I understand." Davis took the crystal and placed it in his spatial ring.

Yesterday, he got an Earth Grade Spatial Ring as his birthday present from his father. Needless to say, he can use it to store objects as long as it doesn't have any life in it. He had played with it for some time before he got bored with it.

At that time, Ellia was looking at him strangely, wondering what he was doing, but he didn't mind it and played to his heart's content. After all, it was a damn spatial ring that could store objects!

Davis and Ellia got out of the carriage. They walked and arrived in front of the Cauldon Emporium while the imperial guards stood near the carriage with their backs straight, and their sharp spears pointed to the skies.

A person immediately arrived from the Cauldon Emporium at a hurried pace. He was dressed wealthily, his body decorated with all kinds of jewelry like gemstones. He had short green hair. He appeared a little fat and ran with dragged steps.

"This... please forgive me for arriving late to pick you up, your highness!"

"It's fine, and I never said that I was going to visit this place beforehand."

Davis wasn't surprised that this person knew his appearance because Cauldon Family was one of the two surviving Noble Family, and this person was obviously someone from the Cauldon Family.

"I thank your highness for your understanding. My name is George Cauldon, and I'm currently the manager of this Emporium. Let's go inside, shall we, your highness?" Despite Davis being a small child, the manager didn't dare to not give enough respect.

After all, the next heir to the throne was none other than Davis since there didn't seem to be Second Prince being born yet. In fact, this matter presented a headache to Logan in the Imperial Court as they would sometimes advise him the Emperor to 'work' hard.

But they didn't dare to ask him to take another woman as a concubine because Logan had already made an example out of someone who tried to set him up.

Davis nodded his head to the manager's statement, looking cool and calm. They then started walking inside the Cauldon Emporium.

As he walked, he could see a lot of sellers with boards beside them in their respective stalls, and some even possessed a legit and luxurious shop that looked colorful.

"So, what is this place for exactly?" Davis asked with a slight amount of curiosity etched in his face.

"Your Highness, this place is our Cauldon Family's Emporium. We sell various kinds of treasures here, and it also acts as a marketplace. A lot of vagabonds and merchants also come here to set up their shops here since we also provide high security for their merchandise."

"Oh? You mean that I can also set up a shop here?"

"Hoho, your highness sure can joke!"

"No, I'm serious." Davis lifted his brows.

George Cauldon only hesitated for a moment, "This... your highness can also set up a shop, but no one would dare to compete with you leading to less income for us."

"Haha," Davis slightly laughed, "You are straightforward. I like it."

"I'm relieved..." George Cauldon smiled back. His lips were a bit greasy, perhaps from eating magical beast meat.

They chatted for a few minutes as they walked. Just when they passed by the Cauldon Pill Store, Davis paused and looked at it. He was curious about pills.

"Oh, that is our Pill Store, we sell various pills of renowned quality in there," George Cauldon explained briefly with a casual glance.

He unhurriedly walked into the store while looking around, taking a glance at the wares. A young lady came forward and greeted them gracefully.

"Hurry, the young prince is here. Get the Young Mistress here to greet the young prince!" George hurriedly sent a Soul Transmission to her.

'What!?' The young lady was utterly dumbfounded as she shot a look at the little boy. Then she hurriedly nodded her head at the manager and returned inside, not daring to delay.

### **Chapter 35: Miss Fiancée**

The young lady was a staff member of the illustrious Cauldon Pill Store.

She held her head high up, looking down on other people with ordinary standing. However, she dared not to pull her weight around the prince of the Empire or the Manager.

Both were people who she couldn't afford to offend.

She hurriedly ran and stood in front of a door.

"Young Mistress, the Young Crown Prince, is here, the manager has called you to go greet him." She anxiously shouted.

After a moment of silence, a clear yet naive voice could be heard.

"You can go now. Our Young Mistress will be ready in a moment."

"Yes!" The young lady quickly left, thinking that she had relayed and finished her task. Right now, she was more interested in looking at the young prince rather than to wait!

=====

Inside that room.

"Miss, the young prince is here it seems..." A young lady dressed in a maid outfit repeated. This clearly explained that she served under this so-called Young Mistress.

"The Prince? Isn't he only eight years old? What is he doing here, Maisy?" Another young lady around eighteen years old questioned with a surprised tone.

She appeared a hundred and sixty centimeters tall, her eyes sharp and inky as black. Her nose seemed to be small, with her lips upturned in a smile. Her lush green hair reached till her waist while she had her side hair tied up in a bun behind her head.

Her twin peaks were plentiful while her buttocks were perky. She wore a black cheongsam with red stripes over its edges, and this absolutely made her look quite mature for her age because her bosoms were almost swelling.

"Perhaps the young prince could no longer wait to meet his fiancée, hehe." Maisy joked as she giggled.

"Haha, he is only eight years old, surely he isn't here for me." The young lady said in a joking tone and shook her head wryly, "Even if he was here for me, I am merely designated to be his concubine. My fate is sealed for all we know..."

"Maybe Miss should just escape from this place and go somewhere else..." Maisy understood her mistress's plight, so she couldn't help but support her.

"Go where Maisy? If I escaped, then I would be a sinner of the Cauldon Family. Let's go see him, but there would not be much to expect from an eight-year-old boy, nor would there be much harm."

The young lady smiled a little before she regained her bearings. She stood up and left the room with Maisy.

=====

"Look at this, Prince. These are all our topmost pills. This is a Peak-Level Earth Grade Three Revolutions Pill. It helps one break through the Silver Stage and the chances....."

George kept explaining all the top tier pills they had in stock, Davis was listening to him patiently while taking in the new-found knowledge.

Learning all of this, he suddenly had some interest in Alchemy.

'How good would it be if I can make these by myself?' Davis sighed.

He became slightly determined to get a good teacher for his alchemy training. All this war and its after-effects had caused the Loret Empire to be unstable.

Without the rumored senior's fake presence, the Loret Empire could have suffered another calamity. So with this situation over their head, Davis's parents didn't invite any outsiders over.

Faint footsteps could be heard to his side. He turned his head to see a beautiful woman walk into the hall while being accompanied by a maid.

The moment he set his eyes upon that lithe figure of hers, his eyes lit up in appreciation.

She walked with an elegance that couldn't be found in any ordinary woman. Her eyes were a bit lazy yet beautiful as well as sexy in a mature sense.

If there was a bulb over his head, it would have lit up bright by now!

"Haha, your highness, let me introduce her, she is our family's Young Mistress, Evelynn Cauldon." George Cauldon laughed as he introduced.

"What a beautiful name..." Davis absentmindedly commented while watching her advancing towards him. He couldn't take his eyes off her as he became truly captivated by her charm.

"Wait! What? Your family's Young Mistress?" Davis's eyes were wide open as he recognized the name.

"Yes, she is your fiancée, Prince Davis." George Cauldon nodded proudly while taking in his reaction.



'That woman is my fiancée?' Davis looked at her again and lost his composure. He suddenly felt that his mother did an excellent job by tying him in a marriage with this woman.

She was totally his type!

Evelynn came forward and introduced herself as she bowed lightly.

"A pleasant day to you, your highness. My name is Evelynn Cauldon."

Davis gulped as even her voice sounded a little coquettish capable of melting his sanity.

'Fuck! Is she a succubus?'

"A pleasant day to you too, Miss Evelynn." Davis clasped his hand and greeted her as well. He impulsively felt like he should leave a good impression on her, the same time as he felt with Empress Isabella.

When compared, although Evelynn Cauldon lacked in terms of beauty, she possessed a charming expression as well as a voluptuous body.

"I am heartened to see you, Prince Davis. By any chance, did you come here to visit me?" Evelynn directly probed, wanting to know why he came here.

Davis contemplated a moment before answering. Forget about first impressions. If he lied, then he would have to make a river of lies again to follow up. Besides, he didn't want to live a life of a lie, especially with his wife-to-be in the future.

"Ah... The truth is that I had no idea that you were here, Miss Evelynn. This is the first day I have been out of the Imperial Castle, and I was just roaming around in the Royal Carriage while I caught the sight of your Cauldon Emporium. I wished to check things out as I heard about the reputation of the Cauldon Emporium, so I came inside to sightsee."

"I honestly didn't expect to see Miss Evelynn in this place as I thought that you would be likely in the Cauldon Family Mansion. It is pretty much my luck to see your beautiful self here."

Davis, who looked like a teenage kid because of his Body Tempering Cultivation hastening his growth, kept his bearings and answered truthfully while also trying to flirt with her. At this moment, he also inwardly cursed why he didn't have a grown body.

However, the plain sight of him trying to compliment her was pretty comical to Evelynn.

She giggled as a faint interest sprouted in her heart, "Evelynn thanks your highness for this compliment."

Evelynn felt curious about this person and now somewhat had a good impression of him.

If this was her fate, then she was determined to make a person like him care for her. If not, then she thought of backing out before it was too late.

Presently, Davis was feeling not sure about canceling this engagement. The moment he laid his eyes on her, he was more or less mesmerized, and he absolutely realized that he had taken a liking to her. Even though his current feeling may not be love, but rather an attraction, he hoped that he could develop feelings with her.

He sure did take a liking to her at first glance but didn't want to force her either.

"Miss Evelynn, by any chance, are you against this engagement? If you are, then I can ask my Imperial Father, the Emperor, to cancel the engagement."

This time, even Evelynn and the other people's eyes shot wide open.

She very much wanted to decline this engagement when she first heard about it, but as a member of the family, she had little say in her marriage unless she showed a talent that a genius should possess.

Age was of little concern in this world.

In the Loret Empire, after one turned sixteen, it didn't matter if he or she married a two-hundred-year-old character.

Davis was just eight years old, but the marriage will only be held after he turned sixteen, and until then, she would have plenty of time to decide and even nurture some feelings.

Actually, Evelynn already had thoughts about how this fiance of hers would turn out to be from the time she learned about her engagement.

After directly meeting him in person right now, she possessed a good impression of him. He did not appear to be arrogant, nor did he force her to do something humiliating to put her in her place. She heard that the prince was the only one in line to the Throne of the Loret Empire. Hence, it was common knowledge among people that his arrogance might've reached the heavens.

There were even rumors that he would only talk with people by looking at the skies, directing his contempt for them. Now, she could see that rumors were indeed rumors. There wasn't a hint of truth in it or at least, in this case.

Although she could sense his gaze that was intently viewing her as if it were examining, she felt that it was only innocent. It was normal for a boy to be startled when seeing her. After all, she was aware that she possessed immense racks that gave her some headaches whenever she stepped out of her mansion.

Nevertheless, she was now a little hesitant about whether to drop this engagement or not. On the other hand, it's not like she had a choice anyway.

"This... Prince... shouldn't say it like this, the engagement has already been s..."

Davis glared at George Cauldon, and that shut him up from saying any more bullsh\*t.

"As you know, I have again been engaged to the thirty-sixth princess of the Ashton Empire. This means that you are fated to be a concubine of mine even if you marry me. I know that you are indignant about this, and anyone would be. Hence, I want you to make a choice." Davis elaborated on his thoughts.

He did so while looking innocent and scholarly so that he didn't appear to be immensely out of character for an eight-year-old.

**Chapter 36: Become My Friend!**

Davis could see that his fiancée, Young Mistress Evelynn Cauldon, didn't immediately answer and was currently hesitating on her decision. Else, she might have openly said that she didn't like this engagement or that she would willingly marry him.

'Looks like she is forced too. Uh, but I'm not opposed to this anymore, so it's not 'too' anymore...' Davis inwardly sighed.

"There is no need to decide so soon, Miss Evelynn. I can see some hesitation in your eyes, but the sooner you make your decision, the better it is for your reputation." Davis calmly said.

Evelynn couldn't believe her ears.

Did this little prince not take a liking to her and decided to let the engagement conclude just like that? Or did he consider her feelings and said that? She couldn't guess which exactly was it, whether the former, latter or else with another motive altogether.

"Then I bid you farewell, Miss Evelynn."

Davis had no choice but to leave after creating this awkward atmosphere like a coward.

He wanted to escape from further embarrassment as soon as possible as he felt that he would slip up. Just because he had transmigrated wouldn't suddenly make it easier for him to pick up a woman with his words left and right, although his status would.

As a man with no experience, he had no confidence in himself. Hence, for the first meeting, he felt a few words filled with his intentions were enough.

Ellia watched followed him closely while she eyed him with admiration.

She didn't forget the 'experience' she had with him yesterday. It turned her view of the world upside down. She could even get into grave trouble by playing a simple game with him?

'What else has the Prince has in store for me?' She very much looked forward to it and followed him, like a curious cat.

Ellia clearly looked as if she wasn't the one to give up easily, but if this was her fate, to live as a maid till she dies, then she will her life to the fullest as a maid rather than try to break free from it.

Well, at least she felt that it was better than to die early by betraying the Imperial Family.

After the prince left, Evelynn had a complex feeling emerge in her heart.

"Interesting..." She muttered with a wide smile on her face, her lips turning into a sensual curve.

If Davis had seen that, then there was a chance that he would've probably kidnapped her to make her his first wife.

But of course, she didn't do that on purpose, but it was her natural disposition.

"Young Mistress, the prince is just a little kid for now. So what his highness says will not affect the marriage in the future. Please give up any thoughts of backing out." George Cauldon stated warily and left.

He felt that he had to report this to the Cauldon Family Head as quickly as possible. Such a matter couldn't just be left out like that.

"Miss! Wasn't that your chance?" Maisy muttered over Evelyynn's ears.

Evelyynn stayed silent.

She felt mildly confused and felt like she couldn't make a decision anymore. She didn't have any lovers or such people in her life.

Since she was engaged to the prince when she was ten-years-old, no one dared to woo her openly either. So she didn't have much experience interacting with the opposite gender other than her relatives.

=====

Davis was deep in thought after getting into the carriage.

'Still, what is this feeling? I feel like I just gave her amnesty, pardoned her from her fate with a single sentence of mine. Is this how people at the top of the power hierarchy feel? No wonder they are so hungry for more power and authority. Even I feel like I can get drunk on it.'

He shook his head sighed.

He felt that he had enough of his first day out in the Imperial Capital. The moment he met Evelyynn, he became rather satisfied for the day.

'Or did I enter the Cauldon Emporium subconsciously feeling that I would meet my fiancée?' Davis felt amused at this thought.

In a moment, he ordered the carriage driver to return to the Imperial Castle.

He talked with Renard Nolan for some time about the Imperial Capital's specialties and sceneries till they arrived at the Imperial Castle. After that, he straight away walked into the Study.

After making himself comfortable on the bed, he thought about what he should do next in his free time and decided to develop Ellia's personality.

After yesterday she was a little sensitive to him and opened up a bit. He felt that perhaps now is a perfect moment to break her shell of enslavement since yesterday's effects were still present.

"So Ellia, what do you think about Miss Evelyynn?" Davis asked in a casual tone.

"Me?" Ellia slightly widened her eyes and thought for a second, "I think she is very beautiful and is a perfect match with your highness."

Ellia shook her head and sighed in half-hearted admiration, "Truly a match made in heaven."

Davis glared at her, "Speak your genuine thoughts."

Ellia's expression froze, 'Looks like I was found out...'

"Erm... She looks like an independent and proud woman despite her family circumstances, and I don't think that she will agree to be your concubine." Ellia puffed and replied.

"That's what I thought too..." Davis replied as he assessed Ellia.

It came as a slight shock to him that she even knew about this fiancée of his, or did she garner this much just by observing the two of them? He couldn't fathom.

Perhaps, not only was she talented in cultivation as he heard, but she was also skilled in various departments such as observation.

Suddenly, Davis stood, his face right in front of hers.

Ellia froze, realizing that their heads were too close.

Davis looked into her eyes deeply.

'What? What is this? Is his highness going to do it now?'

\*Ba-dump!~\* \*Ba-dump!~\*

Ellia's heartbeat increased like a young maiden's. She could feel his deep gaze, and it felt like her heart was going to explode. She couldn't bear his gaze, so she closed her eyes and waited for it to end.

As a maidservant and half a slave, she knew whose woman she was going to become. Hence, she more or less knew what her future would be like, but she didn't expect it to occur this soon!

She waited and waited for what it felt like a long time, but nothing happened. She slowly opened her eyes only to see Davis seated on his bed, looking a little disappointed.

'Why is the prince disappointed, was it because I didn't k... kiss him?' Ellia felt she had done something wrong.

"Ellia..." Davis's voice became tranquil.

"Y... Yes?" Ellia became truly nervous.

"Why didn't you push me away?" Davis asked a question, but it sounded insanely stupid to her.

"Push?" Ellia's black pupils shook, "How can I? There's no way I can do that. I am your maid, not your master! In other words, I am your slave!"

Feeling pent up from his bullying, Ellia let out her angry emotions, thinking what did he even expect from his personal maid, in other words, his unofficial slave?

Davis inwardly smiled.

Fortunately, it was just as he expected.

Ellia didn't seem to be entirely enslaved and have fear engraved into her. The fact that she could get angry and refute him, the sole prince of an Empire told him numerous things like how she still a child, a child who can't control her emotions, and mainly, how she is still redeemable.

Even if she had been imbued with wrong beliefs, he felt that he could still break it.

There was a moment of silence before Davis broke it.

He opened his mouth, and calmly asked, "Did I buy you?"

"... No," Ellia thought and answered, still feeling angry.

"Did I ever say that you were my slave?"

Davis stood up again.

Ellia realized that the prince never did call her that. She became a little confused and moved her small lips, "... No."

"Did I ever say that you were my maid?" Davis walked towards her.

"... No." Thinking of it, she realized that he never even treated her like that.

"Then why are you degrading yourself?"

He again stood face to face towards her.

"I..." She couldn't think coherently anymore as her thoughts went into disarray.

Suddenly, she felt small arms envelop her body in an embrace. She didn't know why, but she felt warm and secure in that embrace.

"Become my friend!" Davis suddenly demanded.

Ellia shuddered, feeling something enshrouding her heart.

"I... I can't..." She muttered as her eyes became moist.

"You can call me Davis!"

"No..." Ellia felt like something was stuck in her throat; she tried to get it out. She couldn't say, but something felt like breaking in her head.

"Call me Davis..."

Davis repeated as he said, he was not giving up after coming this far. A child was in front of him, seeking warmth. He did not have the heart to treat her as his slave.

Ellia felt a rush of complex emotions overwhelm as she screamed, "Davis!"

It was as if she finally had her inferiority complex break.

Davis smiled as he knew that his plan is working. He didn't realize it before, but going out and interacting with people outside and rather made him aware of how lofty his status and name are in the Loret Empire.

Just calling his name alone is blasphemous to people of lower status, and if Ellia, his personal maid were to call him that, she would feel that she is a lofty person as well, increasing her self-esteem, at least, in theory.

He cheerfully echoed, not letting that feeling in her heart disappear, "Again!"

"Davis!"

"Again!"

"Davis! Davis! Davis!"

Tears were flowing down Ellia's eyes while she also finally possessed a smile on her face.

'Yes, why am I degrading myself when the person I serve, doesn't even look at me like a servant? Am I looking down on myself? Have I truly given up?'

'Have I lost something?' No! I have a friend!'

"You, Ellia, have unofficially become my friend." Davis let go of her and happily said with a grin on his face while holding her shoulders. He didn't think that he would be able to change her mentality so soon. Hence, it became a pleasant surprise for him.

'She must be a very strong-minded girl.' He thought.

Besides that, he knew a person's mentality and personality would change extremely depending on the kind of experiences they go through, especially in their childhood and teenage years.

So if he had a chance to change her personality and temperament, he felt that the earlier he did, the better.

"Mhm..."

Ellia bit her lips and nodded her head. At that moment, a thought sprouted in her head, which made her heart flutter.

At this point, Davis didn't deeply realize that giving an inch can tempt people to take a yard.

### **Chapter 37: Awakening?**

"Ellia?"

Davis's voice pulled her back from her thoughts, making her blush slightly.

"Mhm... Now that we have become friends, it's fine to call me Davis whenever we are alone from now on, but for your safety, don't call me by my name in front of others. Things will take a turn for the worse for you if you say my name in front of someone else, but even if it came down to that, I would take care of that. Therefore, you don't have to worry too much about it."

"I got it... D-Davis." Avoiding his gaze, Ellia shyly nodded her head as her lush black hair fell by the side.

"So Ellia, why didn't you push me back? I think you can answer me now..." Davis grinned meaningfully.

Ellia's face went blank as she held her hands in front of her budding bosom and mumbled.

"Tha... that is... as a maid in training, we are made to learn about nightly services, so I was quite... ready for it..." By the time she finished, her face was so flushed that it looked like a crimson apple.

Hearing that, Davis became dumbfounded.

"What? Did those bastards do something to you? I will surely get revenge for you!" Davis fumed with anger.

What are they doing with little girls? This is unquestionably a crime in his moral notebook.

"Ah, no-no! We are only made to learn from books... and..." She hurriedly said, afraid that he might misunderstand but went silent again.

"And what?" Davis had a blank expression on his face.

"And we are made to learn from that crystal you took yesterday... and,"

'What the hell? Pornography exists here too? No wonder she recognized what type of crystal it is...'  
Davis became dumbfounded again.

"... And?" He gulped.

"We are then made to practice with vegetables!" She shouted and ducked, holding her legs as she hid her face while she went silent in shame.

"Hahahaha!"

Davis laughed, quite literally rolling on the floor. He hadn't had a laugh like this in his whole life. He laughed so hard that a little drop of tear rolled out from his eyes.

Hearing that laughter, Ellia felt like that she could just die from shame.

Stopping his laughter, Davis became silent and realized that he had awoken to the pleasures of bullying his new friend.

'Ah, this is gonna be so fun.'

"Alright," He lifted her shoulders and made her stand up.

"Ellia, if you want to break out from this status you have, then you need strength. Strength is the basic form of power, and if you have it, no one will dare to look down upon you regardless of your status or your actions." He uttered seriously.

Ellia regained her composure and nodded her head. Inwardly, she wanted to meet his expectations.

Davis uttered in a reliable tone, "I'll teach you cultivation, so don't worry..."

It was said that teaching had the effects on comprehension where a teacher would be able to realize their own discrepancies in their comprehension, and that is why most male geniuses would gain disciples sooner, to verify their own comprehensions and grow.

However, Davis didn't have such an attitude when he said that to Ellia.

Whether if it were fortune or misfortune, Ellia became his personal maid, and he wanted to see to it that she is not a normal person whom he would not leave behind in the future.

As a Prince with self-awareness over what he's doing, he could have easily declined this so-called custom of the Loret Empire if he remained adamant about it, but he didn't do so.



Why?

Perhaps he felt their meeting was fate or coincidence or felt like living the royal life... He didn't know.

'Maybe I became too bored with my current lifestyle and needed something to make it interesting?' Davis inwardly laughed as he tried to make sense of his actions.

"Thank you, Davis."

"Stop that, and there's no need for thanks between friends!" Davis lightly shook his head.

"Look at that. You are already at the High-Level Meridian Refinement Stage."

Ellia became slightly proud, "Hehe, they said that I have some talent for cultivation. I heard that's why they sold me so expensively that only the Imperial Family could afford for a single slave like me."

"I don't know whether to be happy or sad about that fact, but I guess your talent is good, considering the stage you achieved at your age without many resources," Davis said while accurately trying to guess how high her talent was compared to others.

However, talent could only be measured by the primitive form of checking a cultivator's age and cultivation before sticking a label on to them like, genius and other names. He didn't have a scale to check Ellia's talent accurately.

'Oh, but I am pretty happy about that fact. After all, I was able to meet you.' Thinking like this, Ellia smiled in her heart.

"Whatever, let's go meet my mother. I want to introduce you to her as well."

"Oh, if it's the Empress, I have already met her imperial highness once. Her Imperial Highness only gave me a single purpose, and that was to take care of you well."

Hearing that, Davis had a smile on his face thinking that his mother still cared for him deeply.

"Alright then, I guess there's no need to introduce you then. You stay here. I shall go to visit her."

=====

In the Empress's Quarters.

\*Uee!~\* \*Uee!~\*

A child incessantly wailing could be heard, grating the ears of a woman.

"Now now, don't cry, Diana, Mother is here" Claire tried to placate Diana, but it was of no use.

After a few minutes, she suddenly stopped crying and slept peacefully.

Diana possessed two pure sapphire eyes like her father. She remained chubby and incredibly cute. Her black hair was short and wavy. If she grew up, it was of little doubt that she would come to look like her mother, combined with her father's eyes and hair.

Davis knocked open the door and went inside his mother's room.

"Oh, Davis! Come here, come here. If Diana hadn't stopped crying, I would've gone looking for you..." Claire said with a rueful expression on her face.

"Hehe, Mother, today I saw Evelynn Cauldon..." Davis smiled, his lips curving into a grin.

"Oh... What do you think about her?" Claire's eyes shot up as she probed him.

"She is truly beautiful, and I think I've taken a liking towards her as well."

"Haha, Davis! Just like your father, you two easily fall for women with beauty..."

However, hearing that, she was finally able to relax.

Davis shook his head but didn't deny.

Who didn't favor a beauty? A crippled man perhaps... and a man with a broken or cold heart...

Okay, there were many...

However, Miss Evelynn could be in no way compare to his mother in terms of beauty. The two of them could be said to be worlds apart. However, in terms of figure, Miss Evelynn took the lead without even a need to compare.

Or Davis should say that her figure perfectly fits into his type.

"I guess that this marriage is now pretty much set in stone." Claire nodded her head in satisfaction. After all, she was the one who fixed this engagement in the first place. If this marriage got nullified, her face would be thrown away by her own son, not that she cared much about something like face in the first place.

"Not so soon, mother!" Davis swung his hand.

"Mhm?" Claire did not expect him to reject, so she cast him a bewildered glance.

He explained the events that took place when he was in the Cauldon Emporium.

"And that's it, I don't think she likes the marriage arrangement, and if she doesn't like me, then just let her go." Davis spread his hands wide.

"But judging by the events, it looks like she isn't totally against the marriage as well." Claire deduced after hearing his story.

"Then we'll have to see how it goes. If she doesn't want to be with me by any chance, then we will cancel the marriage! Agreed?"

"This... I can't decide that by myself, so you should ask your father." Claire had a difficult expression on her face.

There it is, the legendary diversion technique he had heard about, used by almost all the parents in his previous world.

Davis sighed. "At least, you can't force her, okay?"

"Alright..." Claire gave in as she shook her head.

"So what about your new personal maid, satisfied?" Claire smilingly winked at him.

"Very satisfied!" He winked back at her.

"Wonderful! Mother pulled some strings to get her for you. However, she was quite expensive for a maid..." She pouted as she thought about it.

"Just for facts, how much did she actually cost?" Davis let his curiosity get the better of him.

Claire calmly stated as she lifted up a single finger, "One Purple Coin!"

"...100,000,000 Copper Coins!!!!?" Davis had a dumbfounded expression on his face.

So expensive?

The currency in this world ranged from Copper Coins to Purple Coins, however not limited to it as goods like treasures ranging from Mortal Grad to higher grades could also be accepted.

100 Copper Coins equated to a single Silver Coin. 100 Silver Coins equaled a single Gold Coin. 100 Gold Coins compared to a single Platinum Coin while 100 Platinum Coins compared to a single Purple Coin.

Purple Coins are made from Peak-Level Earth Grade Ores extracted from mines spread throughout the Grand Sea Continent. However, every mine present that was found was more or less mined. Hence, only the currency was flowing in the Grand Sea Continent, and Purple Coins became the top currency to exchange with currently.

It was also written in the records in the Imperial Library that there was even a higher currency but disappeared in the passage of time due to the exhaustion of resources.

Davis secretly shook his head, feeling that he had 'corrupted' an expensive maid with his way of thinking.

"By the way, mother, where is Clara cooped up?" Davis asked, feeling a little bit sad since he hadn't seen her for a long time.

"Clara, huh?" Claire heavily sighed.

"That child isn't the same as she used to be for some reason. She is avoiding us, her father, and mother."

She said dejectedly and continued.

"What did I do wrong? Did I wrong her in any way? Your father is afraid to deal with her since it seems that she can think for herself naturally like an adult despite her young age. She only talks with you and won't talk much with us. I can also strangely feel that she maintains some distance from us."

Claire bit her lips in frustration.

"Honestly, you two are so much different than a normal child that we even hesitate to choose the choice of words while having a conversation. I know about you, Davis, but your little sister just won't open up to us, unlike you. All she does is give a short reply or nod her head and return to do her own work."

'When did things get this serious?' Davis's eyes twitched.

## Chapter 38: Teaching Ellia

"Don't worry, mother. This must probably be some kind of a misunderstanding on her part."

Davis continued comfortingly, "Remember mother, even though she can process complex thoughts like an adult, she is still a child, both in body and soul, unlike me. It would take some time for her to understand her own feelings."

He paused before grinning.

"If she can't, then I will just have to make her realize like a good brother."

Claire became heartened and quickly embraced him, "I knew I could count on you, Davis. You're the best."

A dutiful son is indeed a reliable son.

"Hehe!"

=====

After spending some time with his mother, Davis returned to the Study. He had nothing to do except cultivating, so he thought that he could use this chance to teach Ellia about cultivation.

"Ellia, I said before that I would teach you cultivation." Davis walked up to her as he struck up a conversation.

"Hmm..." Ellia nodded her head.

It would be a lie if she said she wasn't interested in it.

Davis wanted to know her current knowledge, "Before that, what do you know about cultivation so far?"

"Erm... I only know about Meridian Refinement Stage. I haven't been taught any more than that." Ellia shyly pursed her lips, feeling inferior again.

"Then try explaining that to me..." Davis said.

Ellia looked taken aback, but her eyes narrowed, and she gathered her thoughts before explaining, "Meridian Refinement Stage is where we refine our meridians by absorbing heaven and earth energy from the surrounding atmosphere. It is almost impossible to absorb without practicing an Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual, which teaches us how to circulate the heaven and earth energy into the body and refine it in our dantian..."

"The heaven and earth energy in the air is also impure making it difficult for us to cultivate with that method. Hence, we have no choice but to rely on refined pills to quickly make it through this stage; otherwise, we can only advance slowly by absorbing this impure heaven and earth energy. Later, we refine all the meridians in our body, opening almost all the meridian points and pathways until we can begin storing energy in our meridians for the next stage."

"Right, you have a good grasp of the Meridian Refinement Stage."

Davis nodded his head in approval as if he were an expert himself.

"Hehe..." Ellia smiled innocently, genuinely delighted at being complimented by him.

Davis then took over, "Let me explain to you about the next stage, Energy Condensation Stage. As the name implies, we start gathering energy from the surrounding atmosphere and store it in our meridians as we circulate the energy before finally storing it in our dantian. This causes our meridians to undergo a qualitative change depending on the element or attribute of energy we absorb."

"In my case, it's the lightning energy. With my parents' help, I've refined my meridians to be more inclined towards the lightning attribute; hence, it can be said that I'm suited more for cultivating lightning attributed essence energy."

"Other than that, the pureness of the energy we refine and store in our meridian points and dantian depends on the Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual we cultivate. The purer the essence energy is, the more powerful we will be even adding on the fact that our meridian points become more powerful, capable of storing more energy when we break through the next level in that Cultivation System."

"Mhm!" Ellia seriously nodded her head.

She could understand his simple explanation. She thought it was way easier to understand Davis's explanation than reading through books, which really liked to make cultivation mysterious enough that she couldn't understand one bit of it.

After this, he explained its concepts to her for some time before moving on to the Body Cultivation System.

"Let's move on to the Body Cultivation System. It isn't anything difficult to understand and doesn't require much comprehension, but requires more resources than the other two Cultivation Systems. We just have to absorb the energy from those certain resources and circulate it into our body, meridians, bones, tendons, inner muscles, outer muscles, and organs, making our entire body stronger in the process."

"The names of the Body Cultivation System in the early stages are organized by the aura we emit after cultivating it. After we keep cultivating and strengthen our entire body continuously, the aura we emit changes in color, indicating that we have broken through the next stage."

"In the Copper Stage, we emit a reddish-brown aura that envelops our body when we use the Body Cultivation Technique. In this stage, only our flesh strengthens."

"In the Bronze Stage, we emit a refined brownish aura, and so on and so forth for the next stages. In this stage, the flesh and the meridians are strengthened."

"Also, it is rumored that the more you train your body, the more energy you can store in your meridians. However, since I haven't made much progress in Essence Gathering Cultivation when compared to my Body Tempering Cultivation, I fail to see the comparison."

Ellia kept nodding her head as he explained.

After that, he emphasized how to efficiently circulate the energies from the absorbed resources into the body. He also explained about the dangers of cultivating in Body Tempering Cultivation System.

"One wrong move and the worst that could happen to you is you end up crippled or even dead!"

Ellia gulped but also felt like she could now confidently cultivate with his help.

"Leaving at that, I guess I could explain Soul Forging Cultivation to you later. However, it is obvious that you are not ready for that."

"Okay." Ellia obediently and adorably echoed.

She was taking in all that information into her mind he said previously, so any more knowledge will become useless since she will undoubtedly get confused.

'Oh, man! How do I explain Soul Forging Cultivation to her? It has the most mysterious and involves a lot of complex intricacies out of the three Cultivation Systems.' Davis felt a headache.

More than explanation, Soul Forging Cultivation concentrated more on the feeling, experiencing the resonance with heaven and earth energy.

He knew that he was no teacher material, and he couldn't teach her what he didn't understand perfectly.

=====

In the Cauldon Family Manor at the Royal Capital.

"What? The Little Prince said that he would cancel the marriage between him and my daughter?"

Evan Cauldon, who was in his room, seated on a chair, suddenly went wide-eyed at the news as he stood up. His face looked as if it were about to explode!

"No, it's not like that, Family Head," A slightly fat man tried to explain.

He was none other than George Cauldon, the Cauldon Emporium's Manager, who came to report about the earlier event.

"Then what?"

"The Prince only told that Young Mistress Evelynn has her choice to make and that he won't force her to become his concubine. If she doesn't want to marry him, then he stated that he would cancel the marriage with the help of his Imperial Father, the Emperor." George Cauldon tried to articulate his choice of words.

Evan Cauldon coldly snorted, "Hmph, the Loret family won't go back on their word. We aided them to cross two disasters; the rebellion and also the war. The marriage will occur as promised."

"Even if they don't go back on their word, what if Young Mistress Evelynn refuses? The Prince will stop the marriage from happening with having a good reason on his part."

Evan Cauldon possessed a stern expression on his face before he heaved a sigh. He couldn't help but lower his voice.

"This... did my daughter say anything?"

"Young Mistress didn't say anything and also didn't back out from the marriage."

"Mhm?" Evan Cauldon couldn't believe his ears.

He knew his daughter best, but he had no choice but to sacrifice her for the Cauldon Family's prosperity. But he didn't think he was sacrificing his daughter because he didn't know a more trustworthy family to marry his daughter other than the Loret Family.

Marrying her to the Loret Family was the best proposition he could think of at the moment, as forming ties with the Imperial Family was also important. Otherwise, their Noble Family might meet with their end sooner than they should in the passage of time.

"It looked like Young Mistress was hesitating for some reason. This is also a piece of good news." George Cauldon widened his greasy lips as he smiled like a toad.

"Mhm? Has she taken an interest in that little brat? No way! She was adamant about revoking this marriage arrangement when she was a child and remained like that even yesterday! What had happened?"

"Even if you ask me..." George Cauldon had a wry smile on his face.

### **Chapter 39: Confrontation**

One whole year passed.

Davis became nine years old at this point.

He grew up to a hundred and forty-five centimeters tall. His face began to more and more shape like his father, who undoubtedly looked like a lady killer. Combined with his mother's aspects, it is set in stone that he would indeed become popular among women in the future.

Davis solely spent most of his time cultivating. He eventually reached Mid-Level Iron Stage, High-Level Infant Soul Stage, High-Level Energy Condensation Stage.

He had entered the Third Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation while just being nine-years-old. This was rather a phenomenal achievement that would make any parent in the Grand Sea Continent proud of, including his parents.

During this year, he didn't get a chance to meet Evelyann, or rather one should say that he put that matter on the back of his head. He was still waiting for her reply, but none came even now.

He also made Ellia train in Body Tempering Cultivation and Essence Gathering Cultivation. He made her train in the same Cultivation Techniques he cultivated without caring for the opinion of others.

Her talent was great as well, but not to the point of being a genius.

He managed to pull some strings with some random excuses to get the resources for her cultivation. Of course, if his father and mother found about it, even he doesn't know what will happen, but he had the confidence to take care of it.

Ellia achieved Peak-Level Copper Body Stage and Peak-Level Meridian Refinement Stage during this time.

Logan and Claire also worked 'hard' and birthed a baby boy during this year.

Davis was elated that he finally got a little brother and a scapegoat to put on this Empire's throne. Any more little sisters and he thought that he would probably get diabetes.

Logan mostly worked his butt off to see to the affairs of the Empire. He only had enough time to meet Claire, and he didn't worry about Davis while he had no idea what to do about Clara.

Clara became a five-year-old.

She started cultivating normally like any child in the Capital City would do when they reach this age, but she unhinderedly tried to make quick progress in cultivation. She reached Low-Level Meridian Refinement Stage and was already on the verge of breaking through to the Mid Level of Meridian Refinement Stage.

But a day before, she was even gutsier than Davis and had tried cultivating Body Tempering Cultivation System, only to fail miserably.

She couldn't bear the pain and fainted.

The remaining energy in her body went berserk and considerably damaged her small body. Fortunately, it was not fatal as Logan was beside her at that time.

Logan, who had allowed her to cultivate Body Cultivation System, got severe thrashings from Claire. Of course, it had been all in Claire's room, or he would have lost his face big time.

He didn't say anything as he also felt guilty about Clara.

Davis, who had heard this incident, became worried and stayed with Clara in her room from yesterday.

She still didn't wake up.

Davis looked at her face warmly as he held her hand. Clara also tightly held his hands, but it was unknown whether she did it consciously or subconsciously.

"Why are you trying so hard, Clara?" Davis muttered as he sighed again.

He didn't know how many times he sighed like an old man from yesterday. He partially blamed himself for this accident as well.

'If only I had watched her properly...'

'If only I had paid attention to her from that time...'

'After all I said that to mother about taking care of her... talk about pathetic...'

Thoughts like these were swirling around his head, making him severely depressed. Just as he was wallowing in his depression, Clara's hand slightly twitched.

It woke Davis up from his depression, and he anxiously shouted.

"Clara!"

Clara, who was lying in her bed, opened her eyes slowly as if her eyelids were heavy.



Seeing that she was fine, Davis heaved a sigh of relief, much different from the previous depressive sighs he released.

"Brother?" She weakly smiled at him and called.

Seeing that weak smile on her face, Davis lost himself in immense guilt. He felt like something was stabbing his heart.

"Clara, I'm sorry, it's all brother's fault. I shouldn't have left you alone at that time, no matter what. I've caused you meaningless sufferings, I'm so sorry, even though you worked so hard, I've closed my eyes t..."

Clara suddenly placed her finger on his lip as she weakly smiled, making him stop.

"It isn't brother's fault..."

A single sentence.

That single sentence was like a spear that pierced through his resistance as he felt his guilt dissolve into boundless love. A single tear fell from his eyes as he bit his lips.

"Why? Why do you try so hard?" Davis feebly asked.

He couldn't understand. Clara was just five years old, and there was no need for her to be this hasty. In his eyes, she was a little girl who should be playing and smiling all day before falling asleep with a cute expression on her face.

But she wasn't like that...

He was a special case since he was a transmigrator and knew what he was getting into... and it wasn't as if he was blindly jumping into cultivation either. Only after learning all the possible methods and consequences had he decided to take this step.

Clara slowly sat up and tightly embraced her brother as if she wouldn't let him go no matter what, "Because I want to stay with brother forever."

This time, she didn't try to hide anything as she realized what she had gotten into had equally harmed her brother. She had never seen her elder brother shed a tear before, so it had even more impact on her all the more.

Davis stood there, stunned. He could feel her pure emotions of wanting to be with him by looking at her innocent face. He became dumbfounded.

Then... why was she avoiding them?

Wasn't she avoiding all of them for a reason?

"Why? Why me?"

"Only you were there for me." Clara weakly replied as she bit her lips.

"Me? What about father and mother?"

"mother and father both... they both lie to me from time to time as if they practiced it... beforehand. Even other people in the imperial castle lie and deceive, and it makes me very scared. Only brother didn't lie to me. Being with you makes me comfortable..."

"Mother and father lied? It can't be!" Davis shook his head.

"I'm telling the truth, my eyes have said so..." In turn, Clara desperately uttered.

Davis nodded, "You truly think so?"

"I believe my eyes."

"Then, brother will verify it for you!" Davis smiled.

Clara became stunned.

"No..."

Before she can even reply, Davis sent a crystal transmission to Logan and Claire that Clara had woken up and was immediately requesting their presence.

"It's fine. Brother will protect you." Davis strongly replied as he held her small shoulders.

"Mhm..." Clara nodded her head, nervously.

Previously, she was worried but now that her brother had reassured her, she felt heartened.

Meanwhile, Davis thought, 'Lies? What possible lies? This is getting rather out of hand. Even I have no way to tell if they are lying or not. I guess that I'll just have to ask them directly in front of Clara. Indirectly confronting them can also possibly lead to Clara losing trust in me. No matter what, I just want to avoid that as much as possible.'

Not even a minute passed before both of them simultaneously showed up in Clara's room. It could be seen that they were truly anxious.

"Clara! Are you fine?" Both of them asked simultaneously.

Worry could be seen in their eyes, but they also maintained some distance from Clara, afraid that she might possibly show rejection to them.

Clara nodded head but didn't dare to look in their eyes as she thought that she would get into trouble soon. If she had looked into their eyes, then she would've noticed the worry and care in their eyes.

Seeing that she kept her head down, both of them looked at Davis with a questioning gaze.

\*Cough!~\*

"Mother and Father. Clara and I want to talk to you two about something."

Clara visibly trembled, albeit slightly.

"Talk? Is it a serious matter?" Logan probed.

"... Depends."

"Perfect, I have something to talk about to you two as well," Claire replied.

"I think what mother wants to talk about and what we want to talk about is the same."

"Mhm?"

Claire had a puzzled expression on her face.

Davis's expression became solemn, "Now, I have a question to ask of you, and you both must answer honestly."

Seeing that they were both clueless, he changed his attitude towards them for the sake of his adorable little sister.

#### **Chapter 40: Misunderstanding?**

One could see that Logan and Claire had question marks flying all over their faces. They both couldn't figure out why Davis became serious all of a sudden.

"The two of you should know that lying to Clara is forbidden since she possesses the Transcendent Truth Eyes. Not only would it give a bad impression, but it will also hurt Clara. Have you both ever lied to Clara before?" Davis asked in a solemn tone.

After thinking for a few seconds, Claire answered, "I don't think I ever lied to Clara."

"Me neither." Logan shrugged with an innocent expression on his face.

Davis turned his head only to see Clara being stunned. Her eyes were glowing, indicating that her eyes were active.

"Which is it, Clara? Are they telling the truth?"

"My eyes seem to say that they are telling the truth..." Clara uttered with a stunned expression on her face.

Davis seemed to relax as he let out a breath visibly.

Clara had a confused yet wronged expression on her face. "... But... how? My eyes had also said to me way before that they have lied to me."

"Clara, believe me! We have never lied to you before." Claire uttered as she took a step forward.

"A misunderstanding?" Davis softly muttered while he tried to make sense of the situation.

'Not a lie? If it is not a lie... could it possibly be harmless deceit?' He considered.

"Clara, what exactly did mother say when your eyes said that she lied to you?" Davis narrowed his eyes as he asked.

Clara got out of her bed and stood beside Davis.

"There are many instances of mother and father lied to me." She said with a wronged expression on her face. It was apparent that she held some grievance in her heart.

"Many?" All three of them were visibly dumbfounded.

Clara gathered her courage and said with a determined face.

"One such instance is when mother said that she was going to the bathroom when I was around three years old. Mother only came to me after more than an hour. I questioned what she was doing there for so long, and she said that she was enjoying the bath and so that it had taken her long to come out."

Clara sniffled as she sobbed, "I was waiting for her so long, yet she lied to me..."

Seeing that the three of them look at her with furrowed brows and confused expressions, she clenched her small teeth and continued.

"Another instance was when Father was playing with me. He rarely plays with me, and even so, he says that he is really busy. One day when father was playing with me, I accidentally fell asleep, and when I woke up... what I saw was father beating Mother from behind her! H-he even hit her back with his hand. They then quickly separated when they saw me wake up. I saw it! Don't you try to deny it, father! Mother's face was red, and she must have been really in pain."

Clara began to cry while pointing her fingers at them.

"An... And when I asked... father about it... he said that he was just playing with her. Lies... all lies, Waaah!!~~~ "

Clara cried and sniffled. Tears kept coming out of her eyes as she was unable to stop it.

"And... when I ask... asked mother about it, she also said that she was playing with him. Waah!~ Brother! They're just lying to me all the time..."

"Ano..."

"Alright, stop! Clara, it's enough, I've already understood." Davis embraced and comforted her while patting her back. Clara kept crying, pouring out her emotions over to her brother that she held in her heart.

After a few minutes of consoling, she finally stopped crying.

Davis then let her out of his embrace. He then turned around and glared at his parents. Without even letting out a word of excuse, they both put their head down in shame.

Inwardly he sighed. He could understand that they had little time to approach each other intimately as they had their duties as the Emperor and the Empress, but shouldn't they keep themselves properly in check in front of the abnormally smart and little Clara?

"Alright, mother and father, care to explain yourselves to Clara?"

They both stayed silent, still hanging their heads low.

"Brother? Does this mean that they admit that they have lied to me?" Clara innocently asked, her face stained with tears.

"Sigh, Clara, they didn't lie to you..."

"But..."

Davis shook his head, "They deceived you..."

Clara was taken aback.

"Deceive? Me? But why?"

"Why don't you ask them yourselves, Clara? Go ahead. Your brother is here, they will answer you." Davis smiled at her gently.

Inside his heart, he was laughing his ass off. He didn't want to let them easily go after they had created this mess.

Clara nodded her adorably with a worried expression on her face. But when she turned around, her expression became solemn. Nevertheless, it was still cute.

"Mother! Why did you deceive me?"

There was no answer.

Davis could see their eyes darting around. He could faintly guess that they were having a conversation using soul transmission.

"Father! Why did you deceive me?" Clara wasn't giving up. Her eyes moistened up again as tears formed over her eyes.

Claire and Logan looked at each other's faces and sighed.

"Clara, it's too soon for you to know," Logan said.

Davis narrowed his eyes.

'Seems like they're not going to admit it yet?'

"Clara, when you said that father was beating mother, he was just using his peepee to....."

"Alright, alright, I'll tell you, shut up, Davis," Logan shouted out of shame.

"Then tell fast, Clara, and I don't have all day. We're busy with cultivation," Davis smirked as he patted Clara's shoulders.

Clara cast a glance at her brother in admiration, astonished at the fact that he can even talk back to their father at his age.

Logan visibly raged while Claire just stayed silent. When she heard 'his peepee', she froze.

Even though she did not know what it exactly meant, she could vaguely realize it.

"Fine..." Logan calmed down and said.

"Clara, I and your mother were just procreating at the time when we deceived you. At your age, you shouldn't know all these things."

Clara's face became confused. She could tell that they were telling the truth, but she couldn't understand why they would deceive her for this reason.

"Why? Isn't it just an act of sticking a male's genital into a female's one? What's so special about that mother and father deceived me into hiding it from me?"

"You!" Logan and Claire were entirely shocked to hear what their five-year-old daughter was speaking. Davis also became shocked but then sighed in realization. He came to understand her mentality quite well.

"You two!" Davis shouted.

His shout instantly grabbed everyone's attention, pulling Logan and Claire out of their anger.

"Both of you are just forgetting that Clara is just a child capable of complex thoughts and emotions, not an adult capable of complex thoughts and emotions. Even if a child utters the word 'sex', that child will only think of gender while adults will surely think of procreation."

"What she said is purely from her knowledge of reading books without any in-depth meaning to it."

He paused a moment before sneering, "Unlike you two with impure thoughts all day long."

Logan's veins popped up in his head while he clenched his fists while Claire put her head down in shame.

But they understood why they were wrong.

They subconsciously treated Clara as a second Davis momentarily as she spoke something outrageous like her carefree brother. Davis is inwardly an adult, and Clara is a child in terms of mentality. They realized that they were wrong to treat them the same at this time.

"Clara... father and mother meant no harm. It was all for your sake." Davis tried to convince her.

Clara nodded gently, her eyes showing faith in him, "Hmm, I believe in brother."

"Glad to hear that, so it's all okay now, right?"

He asked doubtfully.

"Yes, I guess all the problems were with my eyes." She muttered regretfully, "When will I be able to master it?"

"Don't worry about that. You just believe in yourself but also don't let a person's lie affect your mentality. Always be warm to your family, got it?"

Davis warned out of care.

"Mhmmh!" Clara replied vividly. A brilliant smile appeared on her face as she narrowed her eyes.