

EMPEROR 1031

### **Chapter 1031 What Does Husband Think Of...**

"No, I didn't. The fragrance on me belongs to Isabella..." Davis said the truth without a change in expression as he knew she probably caught a whiff of Princess Isabella's ripe fragrance from his clothes when she threw herself to him.

As for Immeth Alstreim's fragrance, he made sure to electrify it into oblivion long ago.

However, even then, Natalya didn't ask about this at that time but waited until this moment.

He raised her hand and pinched her cheek, "You women are indeed cunning... manipulating my tender emotions as you see fit..."

"That's a false accusation!!!" Natalya echoed, but she constantly giggled as she found this hilarious.

She found that he would make a strange face whenever she asked about other women and become a bit guilty. With just that, she felt like she could forgive him no matter how many times she may be required to!

It wasn't her intent to manipulate him, but she intended to tease him. That blank expression on his face made her laugh every time she chanced upon it. Finding this heartwarming, she once again felt that she was truly smitten with him.

Davis stopped pinching and placed his hand over her soft cheek, tracing it towards her chin before he turned her head to make her look at him.

"You've truly come far, Natalya. At that time, when you were serving me when I went under the name of Alchemist Scythe, did you imagine that we would be together like this?"

Natalya's black pupils shook as her eyes became moist, "Nowadays, I like to think that from that moment you saved me, I have always been yours~."

Davis reached out with his head and took her soft and rosy lips, kissing and savoring her taste with fervor. She had this unique taste in his mind, the taste of a second woman. It did not mean that she was second in his heart but meant it was his first taste of what a mistress would feel like, a unique taste that rather made him feel wild.

Natalya wasn't just satisfied with the lips and due to her position with her body straight and her head turned back, she extended her tongue and slipped into his mouth, and as expected, Davis reciprocated as a battle of tongues ensued.

Davis moved his other hand and placed his hand on her ample bosom. He groped her left bosom over the thin line of the soft fabric, making Natalya moan into his mouth as her body lightly trembled in his embrace. However, he locked her head by holding her chin and didn't let her escape.

While he explored her mouth, he didn't forget to care for her right bosom. He alternatively caressed and groped them to his heart's content. With his lips and tongue dancing in each other's mouth, he suffocated her for ten minutes straight! When they separated from each other and gasped, their lips and chin were a soaking mess of their saliva.

"That was..." Natalya gasped as she let out hot breaths, "Intense..."

Davis was also momentarily out of breath, "Did you... like it?"

Natalya nodded her head and fell back to his embrace as she sighed contently. However, Davis also did nothing as he remained holding her in a lover's embrace. He mused that she would like this, and his lust was momentarily satisfied, so he felt no need to agitate her.

He had all the time he had to spend with his second wife. Just visiting her for sex didn't sit well with him at all. If his wives just expected him for monetary gain, he would be pissed off as hell.

Natalya lazily closed her eyes, feeling like she could securely fall asleep, but she abruptly recalled she didn't know what he did this past month. With curiosity, she pursed her lips open.

"Is there anything interesting that happened in the time I secluded myself?"

"Mhm... There were indeed many things that did happen..."

In a few minutes, hearing Davis's short summary of the Alchemy Exchange and Claire's revenge, she became a bit guilty.

"I'm sorry... I'm still useless..."

"You will eventually help me... I'll wait for that time..." Davis simply replied.

Natalya became content with his reply, but she still felt bad. Thinking that she should do something for him, she thought back if he had any desires she could fulfill, mostly sexual.

Taking that long-hard member into her mouth came into her mind as she knew that he overly liked it, and even though she felt a bit excited over it, she instantly rejected it as she had already done it once.

Then what was left that she knew that he wanted...?

Abruptly, she narrowed her eyes as an uncomfortable thought emerged on her head as she recalled.

It was the thought of sharing the same bed with another woman at the same time while having intercourse!

She found it disgraceful and distasteful, but she knew that Davis also once tried or seemed like trying to have her and Evelyn at the same time. She didn't know which was the truth, but the gaze that he had towards them while having them stay at the same bed revealed some clues to her curious and watchful eyes.

Natalya let out an imperceptible sigh but also recalled that there was another soul back in the Ethren Empire who seemed to have romantic feelings for her husband.

"Husband..." She hesitatingly called out.

"Yeah?"

Davis was clearly enjoying embracing Natalya from behind, but his expression froze.

"What does Husband think of my little sister?"

Davis remained silent. Innumerable calculations ran on his mind, hurriedly trying to grasp what she was getting at, especially at this time.

In the blinding silence, Natalya instantly regretted opening her mouth. On one side, she would need to share her man with an additional woman, which was unpleasant to her, and on another, her little sister would be living an unfulfilled life if she was unable to marry the man she liked.

She had thought of this many times. Davis would not probably limit himself to the three of them, which brings in the question, who and all he would accept in the future? But, rather than an additional stranger being included in her husband's harem, she would rather have her little sister join with her.

Fiora would remain with the man she developed feelings for, and Davis would get an additional woman! If it was her little sister, she would be relieved as she would be killing two birds with one stone!

Together, they can serve him and make him happier than ever!

Normally, marrying off two sisters to the same man wasn't strange at all. It was done to create better ties and also have the man greatly appreciated by the in-law's efforts. After all, only a talented man would have a chance to get two sisters.

It was done many times in the Astoria Family, where she lived in the past. At least, compared to the multitude of people with complicated relationships ending up together, it was relatively common.

However, her husband, going by the name of Davis Loret but hailing from a secretive background, was overly capable and talented that she found it hard to initially bring up this topic.

She was aware that she was already a burden, but she was going to add an additional burden to him? It wasn't like there weren't any talented women in this world!

Dalila Leehan, Nora Alstreim, and others! They were women she had heard about from Davis's own mouth just now!

If they had the resources which Davis gave her, it was of little doubt that they would shine like the current her, or perhaps even more! She was well aware of the fact that she is being carried like a baby, and so couldn't help but regret asking about what he thought of her little sister when she herself remained useless.

### **Chapter 1032 She's Serious!**

Davis finally opened his mouth, "She's the best little sister that you can hope for, Natalya. Thinking that you were in danger, she was even prepared to give her innocence to me so that I would save you. In this cultivation world, such a soul would not easily come by..."

Natalya's eyes went wide as it shook.

That's right. Her little sister had resolved to sacrifice her purity for her sake! Yet she couldn't even think of traversing this unpleasant and also dangerous step for her!?

"Although I doubt if there is something as vague as heaven's blessings, I do agree with that saying once in a while as I think you are blessed with a little sister like Fiora. I think highly of her for her kind-hearted and steadfast woman." Davis further nodded his head, trying to give his seal of approval.

Natalya slowly turned to look back at him, her watery and glistening eyes looking at his sapphire eyes with incredibly complex emotions.

"If... If I hadn't pleaded at that time to not accept her proposal, would you have taken her as your woman...?"

"Of course not..." Davis chuckled with amusement, "I didn't even know her much at that time."

Natalya expected this answer. She was trying to get her intentions through but ended up going in rounds. Decisively steeling herself in a bit, she swallowed her saliva and opened her lips.

"Then... If she says that she likes you now, will you take her in as your woman?"

Davis blinked before he blurted out in confusion, "What...?"

"Husband, my little sister likes you..."

Davis's slightly became agape, wondering what is suddenly up with Natalya?

"What are you saying? Many women fancy me and want to be with me as far as I've seen, but it's not like I can make a relationship with all of them, no? First of all, if there's no love in between, there's no point talking about it."

"No..." Natalya panicked, "My little sister has feelings for you!"

Davis narrowed his brows. What kind of test was this?

"What are you trying to say?"

Natalya couldn't help but become flushed crimson in embarrassment, "I'm saying that I am willing to serve you in the same bed if it's with my little sister."

Davis couldn't help but seriously become dumbfounded. He stared at her face, trying to find something from her expression. She thought she was teasing again, but...

She was serious, and this was not some test to find out if he was debaucherous as he initially expected! In fact, it seemed more as if an elder sister was trying to promote her little sister to him so that the little sister could have a better life!

Otherwise, there was no need to say all this!

Natalya's lips quivered, "What I'm saying is true. Fiora personally confided to me that she likes you but doesn't dare slight me in this matter."

"She asked for my permission... and I have told her to not regret her actions..."

Davis finally recalled that moment when Fiora stormed off from the room before saying something along the lines of 'sleeping with him'.

When he asked Natalya in the past, she said that it was him that Fiora was referring to... but he brushed it off as teasing... but connecting the present situation with her words now, he felt that it could be actually true.

Thinking like this, he couldn't help but imagine two naked women in both of his arms, one looking at him with a lustful gaze while the other shyly calling him brother-in-law with a sensual voice.

Davis felt his throat go dry just at the image of it. He couldn't help but incredulously wonder what would happen if he accepted this proposal, and they truly ended up like that in front of his mind.

'Wait... She wouldn't be calling me brother-in-law after becoming my woman...' Davis's logical side strangely came out, interrupting his perverted thoughts before he shook his head.

"Natalya, don't you think that this is inappropriate? Fiora could be just merely taken aback by my prowess, and her feelings towards could just be temporary for all we know, a mere infatuation if you would like to say. After all, everybody knows that heroes attract beauties."

He said that last line with a bit of a narcissistic tone.

"Davis... I know for a fact that Fiora won't easily confess things like these..." Natalya still tried to convince.

"In the past, she had said to me that her dream was to live in the royal palace, and so had unrealistic expectations for her future, going on about how she would marry Crown Prince Xuan when she was six years old like all misses in the Xuan City would do..."

"However, after growing up, she hated herself for saying that and even got bullied because she was the target of jealousy because of her talent. She made me promise that I would not speak about it ever again..."

"Only when I reunited with her after you saved me did I dare to mention this matter."

"..." Davis blinked as he had totally forgotten about this matter.

He suddenly recalled lamenting that love was complicated at that time, but that was his own misunderstanding?

Davis felt complicated about Fiora as he hadn't thought of her in a way like, but now, considering that it was precisely because she was his wife's little sister, he was feeling a kind of taboo desire, but he didn't let the temptation get to him.

Instead, he caressed her cheeks as he focused on the beauty in front of him, whom he wholeheartedly loved.

"Why don't we have this conversation next time when we are with Fiora and resolve whatever misunderstandings we have with us, mhm?"

Natalya wanted to try harder as it concerned her little sister's life, but knowing that she could also end up in a loveless marriage with Davis if he didn't find this prospect appealing, she kept quiet and just nodded her head. However, Natalya realized at the same time that she had ruined the mood that Davis set up.

She couldn't help but curse herself for forgetting the most important thing that she had in her mind right now, and that was to satisfy him!

Grasping his hands, she pulled it away from her before turning back and rising on her knees, kneeling on the bed. She used her delicate and flexible hands to roam her palms over his smooth and chiseled chest and abs through the fabric. She liked the feeling of the rough lines, making her feel turned on a bit.

Davis watched her with curiosity as she did all this before his robe was removed by her, leaving him with his pants and shirt.

Natalya threw the robe aside and seductively glanced at him while her hands extended towards his pants, trying to pull it down.

Floating a little, Davis tried to make it easier for her, and it wasn't even a second before she pulled his pants out, his half-hard dick springing up like a deer that raised its head.

"Aahn~."

With a mouthful of saliva, Natalya suddenly took in his half-hard member into her mouth without even bothering to harden it first. Instead, she took it in and felt it slowly grow inside her while it pushed her tongue back and stretched in her mouth before reaching all the way back to her throat.

"Natalya... You're pleasurable~."

Davis felt extremely pleased that he released a sigh of pleasure, and subconsciously praised her. He couldn't help but hold Natalya's head with his hand, keeping her choked on his currently raging hard dick for a while as he found her warm mouth to be immensely pleasurable!

### **Chapter 1033 Blowing The Horn R-18**

Natalya constantly tried to keep his cock inside her mouth. She had learned from past mistakes and gotten rid of those gagging reactions with her usage of yin laws, soft, conserving, and flexible as she took it in without retching. Her saliva fell from his seven and a half long shaft and started to coat his balls while her mouth made slimy movements, pleasuring him to an extreme degree.

Her throat was also constantly trying to push his head out of her in pressure as if it were a reverse-vacuum, but it came off as a whole new experience instead, making Davis almost ejaculate in her throat.

He finally released her head as he did not want to ejaculate his yang essence this soon, but Natalya did something unexpected as she clamped his dick with her rosy lips, moving up and down with fervor. She gave fanatical attention to his cock that she did not look up but continued to service his shaft, lashing his nerve endings with her slimy tongue.

Churning watery sounds echoed out, lighting up every nerve ending in pleasure for Davis. Her tongue did crazy movements inside, and when her lips reached the tip of his shaft, she whipped his hole with her sensational tongue, giving him utter excitement and pleasure that he momentarily felt he had a fever.

Soon, the excitement that had continually built up caused him to ejaculate into her mouth, and knowing that his erect dick was twitching, Natalya took deep into her throat again! The next second, she could feel him throbbing inside her, and every throb sent a burst of his hot yang essence into her throat! It kept filling her mouth while she tried to drink it all without fail.

However, he kept on shooting his essence for half-a-minute that she was unable to hold it all in her mouth, and it ended up overflowing out onto his end of the shaft and to his balls. Nevertheless, Natalya swallowed it all, and only then did she dare to release his dick from her mouth as she raised her head.

Davis was breathing heavily from the pleasurable blowjob she gave to his little brother. Every time she gave it, he could tell that she was improving little by little. It was just that he didn't expect her to quickly shove it into her mouth and was made to withstand her punishing tongue. It caught him off-guard.

He saw her raise her head as a few strings of saliva and his yang essence stuck to her mouth from his dick until it all got cut from the gap she created. Her face was slightly glowing, and her agape mouth seemed to be wet from the aftermath. It was a sight that left him feeling greedy for her mouth again.

A lewd smile appeared on his face, "Natalya... Are you going to leave it just like that? Clean it!"

Instead of frowning, Natalya smiled back.

"Yes, as you wish, husband!~."

She shook her head and threw her black hair to the back before once again, plopping her mouth on his dick like it was a normal thing to do.

Davis once again felt her exquisite mouth become slimy over his rod. His eyes lost focus for a second as he looked towards the ceiling and closed his eyes, feeling her lips and tongue ran over his long shaft like she was worshipping it as each part of it was taken care of; licked clean.

He just couldn't get enough of it and wanted this feeling to linger a bit longer. He had just ejaculated, so his never endings and the tip of his shaft were unusually sensitive. Combined with her sensual caressing that licked him clean, it made him feel like he had reached nirvana!

After a minute, Natalya felt like she had cleaned every part of the shaft. With a plop, she let go of it and looked at it glisten under the room-light. She felt that it was ready to enter her, but looking above, she found that Davis already laid on the bed, looking at the ceiling as if he was lost.

'He didn't like it...?'

Natalya suddenly felt disappointed by herself and bit her lips.

'Fuck! That was incredible!' Meanwhile, Davis felt why he hadn't taught her more about how to do a blowjob. He felt that her exquisite mouth could do more if she were to learn the ungodly techniques that were all over the internet back in the days.

'Wait a minute... Earth's history is less and not enough to reach the apex. I should probably head to the Dual Cultivation Manor Territory if I want to know more about dual cultivation techniques that would actually benefit the both of us in cultivation instead of just pleasure...'

This way, he could also probably meet up with Drake Blackburn as well. It was already a long time.

"Husband... Wasn't my... tong-... technique good?" Natalya suddenly asked.

Davis shook awake from his reverie and sat up, his expression quickly wearing an excited expression.

"Fuck, you were the best!" He cursed and pushed her down on the bed.

"AaahH~" Natalya screamed as he caught her wrists. However, she also felt heartened as he had acknowledged her.

Once he pushed her down, he didn't go for the normal route of sensationally removing her robes but made a grasp on it before he yanked, tearing it apart.

Natalya became shocked as she realized that she was now half-naked, only left with her underwear and droplet-shaped dudou that displayed her fair white cleavage.

"Oh? I didn't know that you were wearing this kind of sexy lingerie...?" Davis smiled as he teased.

Natalya's lips trembled as she blushed. Her eyes glowed with a bit of excitement as she answered, "I wore it for you~."

She knew that one day that he would suddenly visit her, and so wanted to captivate him with this shameless wardrobe. And as expected, he reacted in a positive and exciting way upon seeing her be dressed up for him this way.

Davis plunged towards her face and kissed her deeply, not minding the aftertaste that came from him. His rational thought was pummeled away, and all that in his mind was left was to shove her into a well of pleasure from his actions.

Natalya also reacted in an emboldened way. Her hands reached out to hold his face and her body squirmed under him. They did not stop at that as they rolled on the bed, their bodies intertwining like they were snakes mating, burning with desire for each other.

"Mhmm~~."

She moaned into his mouth, twisting and churning with their tongues. Her eyes were half-open as if they were lazy but made her look extremely charming. Her cheeks wore a blush, and Davis couldn't help but take a bite out of it while Natalya licked his neck.

At this point, they were sloppily pleasuring each other.

Davis ran his hands all over her body, but he suddenly caught and threw the dudou away from her body. Natalya became naked as her fair jade-like skin, her breasts were revealed, but that didn't stop her from pleasuring her husband as one of her hands roamed over her body while the other grasped his dick, stroking it with her hands.

Davis plunged in for a kiss again, relishing her lips one last time before he went a bit lower and looked at her breasts. He opened his mouth and took one of her nipples into his mouth. It was already hard from the rough play, but he was still voraciously sucking, causing a shrieking moan to echo from her!

#### **Chapter 1034 Clamping Onto Faith R-18**

"Aaahn!~"

Natalya's half-shut eyes widened as she moaned. She could rapidly feel his tongue tease her nipples, making her release a sigh of pleasure. She moved her hands and held his head as she wrapped her hands around, making him stay there for a while.



It wasn't just one of it as his fingers also handled the other, her erect nipple being twisted and tickled. It wasn't long before he changed targets, varying between them as if he were kissing and sucking on the lips of two women. Her expression warped, sometimes entranced, sometimes pleased, and sometimes becoming unbearable.

Davis kept licking and sucking like a vacuum. After a few minutes, he let go of her erect nipple with a plop, her breasts slightly bouncing with elasticity and rebound. However, realizing that she still didn't want to let him go as her arms were still wrapped around his head, he plunged in again.

Natalya's lips quivered in sheer pleasure. Her nipples were initially sensitive, but the more he played with it, the more it became sensitive and pleasurable for her. At this point, she knew that she was already soaking wet down there. She used one of her hands to roam over his body, her palm landing on his perk butt before it went below, grasping his long cock again.

She positioned it right above her hole and whispered, "I want you inside~~~"

"Natalya, you're so charming!"

Davis muttered with fervor and speared her in one motion, entering her without facing any impediment!

"Aaahn!~" Natalya loudly moaned.

Her walls stretched to easily accommodate him as it was already used to his majestic rod many times, and the warm wet folds that simultaneously wrapped around him made him feel alive!

He moved a bit inside her as gushing sounds echoed from her pussy, and it made them both know that she was already wet enough to be fucked into the nine heavens.

Davis no longer hesitated, but he was instead overtaken by lust as he started to vigorously thrust into her! While sucking her tiny buds and having his tongue roam over her areola, he pulled back until his dick was almost out and then thrust back into her cave with repetitive passion, making her moan like a harlot while she tightly held him.

Each and every thrust was met with a moan that Natalya tried to no longer suppress. With the pressure of the thrust heavily piercing into her, she tightly held Davis's neck, but he shook it away, causing her to grab the silk sheets that were stained with their essence.

Davis straightened his back as if he were going to leave after some time, but the flames of passion were clearly visible in his eyes. He used both of his hands to lift her legs and push it towards her head, making it tower above her face. He bent his waist again and pushed his dick deeper inside, causing her expression to twist in pleasure!

"Awua!~"

Davis pressed his whole body weight on her legs, causing it to reach till her head. He wrapped his arms around her and furiously pistoned, his dick reaching till her womb. The slapping of their flesh, their unrelenting grunts, and moans, the obscene sounds they were making spread throughout the room.

"Ahh!~ Ahh!~ Amph!~"

Natalya couldn't control her moans, but Davis took her mouth with his lips while her moans were quickly suppressed. Her moans instead reverberated in his head, causing him to be turned on further and furiously thrust into her. The pressure was building up within him, and he felt that he was near his end.

Natalya was already fucked silly that she was lazily extending her tongue at this point, subconsciously responding to his desire. In fact, she had already orgasmed and let out her yin essence, but Davis didn't seem to be stopping anytime soon.

Natalya's inner walls contracted that he instantly went over the edge! And the next moment, she felt his cock explode inside her! Feeling his yang essence enter her womb each time it throbbed, Natalya finally felt as if she was floating in heaven as she reached another orgasm spontaneously.

Only Davis knew that she was crazily trembling under his body, her walls massaging and contracting his cock as if saying that it needed more. He grunted and pushed his cock deep inside her, wanting to release it all inside her.

After some time, their passion died down. However, they were still sloppily kissing regardless of the time. It soon turned into another bout of passionate battle, with them doing it in various positions.

Natalya even rode his cock by herself as Davis laid over the pillow, simply looking at her curvy and slim figure as well as her expression that bordered between ecstasy and craziness.

It was unknown how many hours had passed, but they finally stopped, just laying over each other, but still caressing with their unoccupied hands.

"Husband~~"

"What?" Davis caressed and groped her butt, occasionally teasing her outer folds.

Natalya was entirely satisfied that she felt like she wanted to be spoiled more. However, there was still another matter she must confirm with him.

"Please consider my words about Fiora. She is a genuine woman who would love you to death like me..."

"Haha~" Davis chuckled, "You know that it is unfair when her elder sister vouches for her like this..."

Natalya smiled, but she became a bit sad. Was it still hopeless?

"Didn't I say already? We'll talk about this when we meet with her again, okay?"

Natalya gave a firm nod in all seriousness. She wanted to arrive at an answer, whether it was facing rejection or acceptance.

After all, she felt that only then could her little sister move on with her life.

With all that said, Davis still remained hesitant about Fiora.

He was a powerful man, and one of his wives was supportive of him getting another woman, who seemed to be actually her little sister.

There were two questions in his mind at this point.

Should he limit himself as he already had three, or should he not care and never limit himself? He was a man as well, and the looks the women gave him regularly intoxicated his mind but was cleansed with his will.

Forget the women of the Loret Royal Capital... there were too many women who gave him the eye in the Alchemy Exchange upon seeing him shine like a star.

His mind was completely aware that if he said a single word, that there were extreme chances of them falling into his lap without a word of complaint, but most of them probably had dubious characters or other intentions that made him not even see them in a favorable light.

However, Fiora was not like that as he knew that she was a good woman in his books, just like her elder sister. She had even tried to sacrifice herself for her elder sister, and it earned his favor, making him see her in an approving and uncontaminated light.

He felt that he would always remain a good brother-in-law to her, but now being suddenly told that she had some feelings for him, he didn't know what to think of her anymore. In the end, he couldn't reach a conclusion again and just pushed aside the matter for now.

What would happen would eventually become clear once he meets with her again.

### **Chapter 1035 I Am Conten**

Two months passed from that time, coming back to the present.

Davis entered seclusion at the start and remained to cultivate in his room on the eighteenth floor till the end of the second month. He successfully increased his Essence Gathering Cultivation by one level, entering the Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage. Having more than a million Mid-Level Spirit Stones to spare, he did not even bother to count how many he used.

Even though it looked like he was wasting it, he was not as it required an enormous amount of energy for him to a breakthrough than it was needed for the norm.

On average, cultivators at Low-Level Law Manifestation Stage would need around 1,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones to reach the threshold required to breakthrough to the Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage.

Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivators would require around 5,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones to enter High-Level Law Manifestation Stage, and the latter would require around 10,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones to enter Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage!

However, Davis needed fifteen times the energy! He siphoned off the energy of 15,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones like it was nothing! And its amount was more than what it was required to reach the Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage. Furthermore, he absorbed all those Spirit Stones with the help of a Peak-Level Sky Grade Energy Gathering Formation that could fully utilize the extracted energy to boot!

So, in reality, the assumption that he could've needed more than fifteen times the energy could stand true!

He bought a Low-Level King Grade Formation for the same amount of Mid-Level Spirit Stones in the Ethren Empire before, but in any case, he had millions of Mid-Level Spirit Stones to spare like a rich upstart, so he didn't care one bit about the loss.

Still, the reason why he wasn't disheartened lay with his previous experiences where he had to spend more Spirit Stones than the norm. That made him resilient to this unbearable spending, and besides, his Essence Gathering Cultivation's prowess was also top-tier that he possessed a Superior Manifestation that let him be unrivaled amongst his current peers!

It couldn't be considered a loss as his cultivation allowed him to skip three levels, giving a frightening battle prowess! He felt all the Spirit Stones he spent ended up being worth it! And he possessed the same confidence that it would be worth this time as well, allowing him to face any peer with superiority!

During this time of seclusion, he discovered that the room to Nora Alstreim was accessed a few times, and when he checked with his Solitary Soul Avatar's soul sense, it ended up being Claire who visited all the time. However, he didn't know what they were conversing as his Solitary Soul Avatar was also in seclusion, naturally cultivating Soul Forging Cultivation while resonating the comprehension with heaven and earth energy.

Nevertheless, with a defensive barrier in place between them, Nora Alstreim wouldn't be able to harm Claire, and before he entered seclusion, he had given the token plate of the sealing formation to Claire.

With it, she would be able to easily curb Nora Alstreim from making any moves against her, although he doubted in the first place if Nora Alstreim would be even able to free herself from the chains made from High-Level King Grade Materials or the seal placed by the inscriptions, which wouldn't fade away for a decade!

Everything was safe in the Purple Guest Palace under his occasional soul sense watch, so he wasn't worried at all.

He exited seclusion, and the first thing he saw at the hall was the sight of two women smiling and laughing as their melodious voices echoed, making the rather dull hall brighten up as if the flowers have bloomed!

They were none other than Evelyn and Princess Isabella.

He approached them from behind and walked in front of them, and when he saw Evelyn holding her stomach, his heart skipped a beat.

However, looking at the small and slim tummy, as well as her expression as if she was just controlling her laughter and becoming shy after seeing him walk towards them, he mused that she didn't get pregnant with his child.

He couldn't help but feel complicated but, at the same time, also feel sorry for Evelyn.

Perhaps, the fault lay with him? But considering how virile he is due to his high vitality as well as the virility of a dragon, he didn't think that way.

If it was not him, then it should be because of Evelyn's capacity to conceive. After all, due to the blood essence of the Earth Dragon, conceiving should be rather difficult for her.

Princess Isabella noticed his expression towards Evelyn and couldn't help but teasingly smile, "I just heard from Evelyn that you tried to get her pregnant?"

Davis became unamused as he felt that it was too insensitive of her but noticing that Evelyynn was still lightly smiling, it seemed that she wasn't offended at all.

"Yes, I did... So what?" But he couldn't help but get angry in her stead.

Princess Isabella became taken aback, "What are you getting angry for...?"

She pursed her lips before she slightly shook her head, "You do treat me differently in front of your true wives..."

'Fuck! Today is not a good day!' Davis's expression scrunched up in difficulty.

Why does Princess Isabella misunderstand him? Is this the real face of possessing a harem?

He couldn't help but say with a wry expression on his face, "Come on, Isabella. Didn't you say that Evely-"

"What are you getting all serious for? I am just kidding~" Princess Isabella giggled at him before turning her head to look at Evelyynn, who sat by her side on the couch.

"What did I say? Didn't I say that he would be feeling sad that you didn't get pregnant?"

Davis became stunned as he saw Evelyynn nod her head as she let out a suppressed breath. It seemed that she was relieved that Davis didn't blame her for not getting pregnant.

"Your worries are unfounded as the reason you have failed to conceive lies within the Earth Dragon's blood essence. The Earth Dragon has even warned me the same. You don't need to feel the responsibility for this matter, Evelyynn. Okay?~" Princess Isabella consoled.

Evelyynn nodded her head once before she shook her head and raised her head to look at Davis.

"Davis, I am content."

"Content?" Davis's lips twitched.

Was it truly the case?

He could easily stomach that Evelyynn didn't get pregnant but could she?

Evelyynn explained in a gentle tone, "Before, I couldn't help but think somewhere in my heart what if you really didn't want a child with me but after we did something like that, and even though I failed to conceive, I am convinced!"

"I feel assured waiting, and I will wait until the day till you truly want me to give birth to your child."

"Evelyynn..." Davis felt moved.

So that was it...

"Davis, what are you giving her...? What did Evelyynn call that? Uh... birth control pills?" Princess Isabella suddenly asked.

Davis froze in response as his moved expression stiffened.

In the entire cultivation world, as far as he could tell, only he used birth control pills. As Princess Isabella questioned him, he couldn't help but feel cold sweat forming over his back!

### **Chapter 1036 Fair Enough?**

"Evelynn said that it is something the people around you commonly use in your previous life?" Princess Isabella continued as she cast a stare at Davis.

"I don't know how things worked in your previous life, but if you keep using it after we got married like six years ago, for instance, even I will start to think that you don't want to have a child with me despite your complete assurance with words." She chided before she rolled her eyes.

That's right! Words amounted to a fart if he couldn't fulfill it, but if Davis did so as he said with his actions, then Evelynn would've been rest assured.

Truly, it wasn't very reasonable of him. He kept saying that they would eventually have a child all the while he kept feeding her birth control pills. It was like saying that he had a method to heal her from certain death but only had the stop-gap measures for six years without any change.

Even with trust, who wouldn't become paranoid in that case?

Davis couldn't help but feel blameworthy, "It was my lack of consideration that caused Evelynn to become doubtful... I accept that-"

"No, Husband didn't do anything wrong!" Evelynn abruptly stood up as her bountiful bosoms shook, "It was I who kept pestering him for a child and made him feel burdensome. Therefore, I have decided that this time, I would not say a word about it!!!"

Davis didn't say anything and just walked towards her before he wrapped her arm around her slim waist and embraced her body, pulling her into a deep kiss in front of Princess Isabella's astonished gaze.

Evelynn's eyes shook as she tried to protest by beating his chest with her closed palms, but it didn't even last for two seconds before she started to respond to his kiss passionately, part of her mind convincing that Princess Isabella was her sister who was tied to the same man, concluding that it wasn't shameful to do this kind of activity in front of her.

Princess Isabella's expression became a bit strange, wondering if this was how it looked like when she kissed Davis. However, just the sight of it made her feel strange that she felt a tingle before closing her legs a bit.

Davis let Evelynn's lips go and stared at her deep black eyes, "You can ask me anytime you want, and I won't say no, okay?"

Evelynn just nodded her head as if she was in a trance, lovingly casting her gaze as she embraced him back.

Davis let go of her and turned his body as he walked towards Princess Isabella.

"Isabella, how about I give you a free kiss? It costs nothing! Come here..."

"Eek!" Princess Isabella practically stiffened and released a flustered voice before she retreated and shook her head in denial, "Who would want to kiss that mouth that-"

"Ah!" Princess Isabella closed her mouth with her palm, "Evelynn! I didn't mean it in a bad way..."

"I know..." Evelynn smiled as she found Princess Isabella funny as well as to her liking.

With all that said, Princess Isabella looked after her like how an elder sister would look after her.

Davis kept laughing as he got his revenge. He felt that he should retract his inner statement that this was a bad day because it was definitely a good day in his books!

"That said," Davis stopped laughing, "Both of you, congratulations on your breakthroughs."

Princess Isabella's unamused expression flushed with a smug smile as she posed by placing her hands on her waists, "I entered the Mid-Level Martial Sage Stage in just two weeks, and I used the remaining time to break through twice in Essence Gathering Cultivation, entering High-Level Body Transformation Stage from Low-Level Body Transformation Stage!"

"You can praise me more, you know..." She raised her brows and held her nose high.

"As expected of my third wife! Excellent!"

"Who's your third wife!? I'm not! I'm first!"

Princess Isabella condescendingly pointed at his nose, making Davis and Evelynn laugh. However, Evelynn felt shocked!

Princess Isabella had a breakthrough again!? Such a monstrous speed in cultivation! She was afraid that she would be left behind in no time!

However, Princess Isabella assured that she used a pill to breakthrough and needed time, at least a few months to half a year, to stabilize her Body Tempering Cultivation. It was just an estimate.

"... Your Essence Gathering Cultivation is oozing out a bit as your foundation has become unstable. You can sprint but make sure you stabilize your foundation first..." Davis advised.

"I know, I know... I'll be concentrating on my Soul Forging Cultivation for the next few months, so no need to worry." Princess Isabella placated before she turned towards Evelynn.

"On the other hand, Evelynn has rushed past me in Soul Forging Cultivation, entering High-Level Young Soul Stage while I remain at Mid-Level Young Soul Stage."

'Ah... It's probably because she finally let go of that seed of doubt she had towards me...' Davis inwardly wondered that she had gotten rid of a nasty heart demon while Evelynn nodded with an ecstatic expression.

"I also had a breakthrough in my Essence Gathering Cultivation, reaching Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage." She stated before she pursed her lips, "But as husband stated, I must look after my foundation, as well as my law comprehension in Poison Laws."

"I still haven't reached Level Two in Poison Laws yet. I must try to improve my Law Manifestation to at least Distinguished Law Manifestation before I break into the Law Dominion Stage in the future. Otherwise, I would have no face to remain here with you all..." Evelynn extended her tongue and shook.

"Uhh..." Davis expressed his wrong, "Evelynn, I totally forgot about looking for a Poison-Attributed Spirit Attribute Source... I only have my forgetful mind to blame."

He had too much time to himself. If he had remembered, he could've at least used his authority to make someone go on an errand to get it for Evelynn. After all, he possessed the wealth to buy King Grade Treasures.

"No worries about that..." Evelynn wryly smiled, "You are already too burdened with all of us. It would be shameless of me to request something further when I've already got plenty of treasures from you."

"I'll look for it..." Princess Isabella butted in, but Davis shook his head.

"Natalya needs you to absorb the blood essence of the Earth Dragon. I'll take care of Evelynn's needs."

Evelynn looked back and forth, her face having questions mark as she didn't understand.

Davis raised his hand, and another vial appeared in his hand. He threw it towards Evelynn, and she reacted without fail as she caught it before her eyes widened in familiarity.

"This is..."

"... Five drops of Earth Dragon Immortal's diluted blood essence." Davis continued.

Evelynn blinked, "This is too... precious... You already gave me a complete blood essence, which you said is worth thirty drops of diluted blood essence but still can't compare..."

"Why are you giving it to me again when it should be extremely useful to Natalya?"

Princess Isabella blinked, and Davis smiled as he became heartened, "That's Isabella's gift to you, but I'm in charge of the allocation."

"I already gave fifteen drops to Natalya, and I just gave you five. Fair enough?"

### **Chapter 1037 What Have You Done To...!?**

What Davis said was true. After their intimate session, he handed it over to Natalya even though she looked as if she was going to be crushed to death by it.

"Not fair!" Evelynn walked towards him and tried to return politely, "You should give everything to Natalya!"

But Davis raised his hand and stopped her, "Your meaning is that you don't want this diluted blood essence?"

"Yes! I don't want it!"

Evelynn's expression became severe before she continued to walk and stood in front of him.

She grasped his palms and placed the vial back on his palms, "Take it back."



Davis became taken aback before he blurted out, "But Natalya would have a tough time absorbing those fifteen drops of diluted blood essence in the first place!"

"Then give it to your mother or father or use it for yourself! You're the one who is overseeing all and protecting us, so please be a little selfish, okay?"

Evelynn bit her lips as her voice tremblingly echoed.

"You always give us everything you obtain..."

Davis's mouth was agape as he looked at Evelynn in incredulity. He released his breath and smiled as he patted her head, "Then, just like you, the diluted blood essence is relatively useless to me as I have already absorbed two complete blood essences."

"You misunderstood me. It's not like I'm extremely generous. I'm only trying to maximize our strengths, increasing our overall prowess. Last time, I gave the blood essence to you, so I'll give these five drops of diluted blood essence to my mother then, okay?"

Evelynn just nodded her head and fell into his embrace. Davis just patted her back as he felt that he truly possessed a gem. Not just her, all three of them were his prized gems, and they were all understanding in their own way, not making things difficult for him.

"Well, don't forget. This isn't my gift but Isabella's gift to you. So I'll say you have chosen to give it to mother, okay?"

"Mhm.." Evelynn gave a sound of understanding before she separated and thanked Princess Isabella.

Princess Isabella smiled, but she couldn't also help but feel a little jealous. However, she wasn't disturbed as this was what initially made her look favorably towards Davis.

The three of them continued to enjoy their day before they shortly split up in an hour. Princess Isabella went to help Natalya while Davis and Evelynn went to meet Claire, whereupon they gave her the five drops of diluted blood essence.

Surprisingly, Claire didn't take it and instead told Evelynn to keep it with herself in case if she needed to use it in precarious situations. Evelynn tried to convince otherwise, but Claire remained adamant about not accepting the five drops of diluted essence no matter how she spoke.

Finally, after Davis's and Evelynn's second round of convincing, Claire took one drop of diluted blood essence, but on second thought, took two drops of diluted blood essence, implying that the other was for Logan.

After all, almost all of them trained in the Body Tempering Cultivation Manual, Domineering Earth Dragon Arts, and further training in it would become difficult if they didn't possess even a bit of its blood essence. They would still be able to improve. However, not only would they improve slowly, but they would also be unable to realize the full might of the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts.

Even Davis, who absorbed only two drops of blood essence, could only realize eighty percent of its might in reality, so what needs to be said about those who didn't have the Earth Dragon Immortal's blood essence? They would be hard-pressed to reach twenty percent, but even that makes it reach a class

among its own with similar grade manuals, not the Immortal ones but the Sky Grade and King Grade ones.

The Domineering Earth Dragon Arts was also a reason for Princess Isabella to tower over others of similar level in physical strength! Not only did she have an advantage in the Cultivation Manual's quality, but she also had the advantage in establishing a ripe foundation, Unblemished Foundation.

After this small gifting event, Davis indirectly tried to probe his mother on what she had decided, but she refused to reveal anything in regards to what she had spoken to Nora Alstreim.

The only thing revealed was: "Davis, you don't need to worry about staining your hands over Nora's blood. If it comes down to that, I'll kill her myself and go down in history as a cold-blooded murderer, as well as a backstabber. For now, you just concentrate on bringing down Weiss Alstreim alone, okay?."

Claire didn't speak and further sent them off, but Logan, who was sitting at a corner, looked like he was having trouble with something. Nevertheless, since they were sent off, they couldn't do anything about it.

Evelynn, who was in the dark about this matter, asked for specifics, and Davis explained it to her, making her blink in confusion, going as far as scratching her head.

"Uh... I think I won't involve myself in this matter." Last time, she recalled how hard it was for her to be in between them.

"Mhm... That's for the best." Davis nodded as they walked through the corridor on the seventeenth floor.

"Nadia, come out..." Davis suddenly echoed.

A flash of dark light emerged from Davis's forehead and swiveled towards the left before taking shape into a full-fledged woman with attractive assets and a type of regal, elegant beauty. Her black-hair flailed behind her head before it fell over her shoulders. She raised her palm and kept it over her mouth as she yawned, and that too in an aristocratic manner.

"Huh?" Evelynn looked at Nadia with a dumbfounded expression on her face, "Was she sleeping all this time?"

"Mhm..." Nadia moaned, "It was so comfortable~."

Evelynn turned to look at Davis and stared, her brows furrowing into swords that stabbed daggers.

Davis raised his hands, "I didn't do anything."

"Eh? Didn't Master send me that mysterious energy that is similar to darkness energy?"

Evelynn nodded her head in understanding. So that was it...

"Uh...? Oh, that... Yes, it was me..." Davis smiled, but he inwardly shouted in soul sea.

"Fallen Heaven! What have you done to Nadia!?"

"Huh? What are you talking about?" A hoarse voice echoed out with confusion.

"You! Don't lie!"

"I really haven't done anything."

"Then what is that mysterious energy that Nadia spoke about? I have no recollection of doing something like that!"

"Neither do I..."

Davis furrowed his brows. If both didn't do anything...

He looked towards the shelter in his soul sea. It was the place where Nadia was able to live due to the Transitory Beast Taming Pact Technique.

Judging by Nadia's words, it seemed that she was immersed in the death-like energy, but since Fallen Heaven said that it did not do anything or noticed even anything for that matter, then it must mean that it was from him.

He knew that he had comprehended a bit of Death-like Laws after battling the Million Emerald Calamity Vines creature.

And as expected, when he closely looked into the shelter, the insides were surrounded by a bit of death-like energy swirling around.

He didn't notice this all this time as he didn't check inside for a long time. He treated the shelter like Nadia's house, so he didn't invade her privacy but looking at it now...

Did the Transitory Beast Taming Pact Technique have such an effect?

### **Chapter 1038 Transitory Beast Taming Pact's Hidden Effect**

The Transitory Beast Taming Pact was able to feed Nadia with a type of energy she liked or... was it able to even know the type of energy she needed to grow? And so was able to automatically allocate the energy she is compatible with?

Davis wasn't able to tell just by looking, both he felt it has to be former or the latter. After all, the Transitory Beast Taming Pact seemed to be capable of using his soul's properties to feed Nadia without him knowing that it had an ability like this...

'What else can this Transitory Beast Taming Pact Technique do...?'

Davis tried to manipulate the shelter to produce another attribute he possessed, and suddenly, the darkened shelter became filled with light!

'Holy!!!'

Davis became flabbergasted as he looked at the shelter that slowly changed from the dimly lit creepy room into a bright haze, making the shelter's surroundings sparkle as if the early morning sky of sunrise lighted it up.

There were so many things he didn't know about this Transitory Beast Taming Pact Technique! Or perhaps, considering that he found two more effects, one being able to host a magical beast inside and

the other being able to shower the magical beast with a type of energy for growth or comfort, he felt that this should be the limit of the technique.

However, when he tried to produce the lightning attribute and the earth attribute, it fluctuated with a few scanty lightning arcs, but the earth attribute majestically failed to appear.

'So I can only produce laws that I have comprehended with my soul...' Davis mused.

His soul had showered in lightning because of the Elementals he had absorbed, so it could be said that he had at least comprehended Elementary Intent in Lightning Laws, making some of his law comprehension compatible with the soul. However, the same couldn't be said about Earth Laws, which he had only comprehended using the Earth Dragon Immortal's blood essence through his fleshy body.

"Master, it's uncomfortable..." A sound suddenly echoed beside him.

Davis came back to himself and saw Nadia squint her brows as she pursed her lips.

"Ahh... I apologize as I was testing the capabilities of the Transitory Beast Taming Pact."

"Oh..." Nadia blinked, "If that's the case, Master can do whatever he wants! This kind of discomfort is nothing."

Davis smiled and raised his hand to pat her head. Nadia's eyes brightened as she lowered her head, feeling his warm hand caress her head.

There was nothing to test anymore.

Davis had forgotten that Nadia's soul was tied to the shelter, so anything that wasn't good or wasn't compatible with her attribute, like Lightning Laws and Light Laws, is bound to cause her harm. Perhaps, because of the connection the shelter had with her soul, the Transitory Beast Taming Pact was able to provide her with the death-like energy that derived from his comprehension.

'But... Is it good for Nadia to immerse in my death-like energy? Wait? Why did she say it was comfortable napping in there!? Didn't she feel suffocated by 'death'!?' Davis inwardly shouted in question.

'Perhaps, it didn't feel suffocating because the death-like energy was not manually supplied by me in large amounts but naturally sent by the Transitory Beast Taming Pact Technique in diminutive volumes? It's the technique's normal circulation limit?'

He didn't know the answer to the question but would have to try again and learn when Nadia reenters the shelter.

Nadia was already inside for two months. He felt that it was not fair to keep her inside all the time as he thought that it would be better if she gets a breath of fresh air after a long time of self-confinement. Besides, Nadia was a wild, magical beast who would prefer to live outdoors. He felt that it was a given that she would like being outside.

He took his hand away and noticed her strangely-shaped crescent on her forehead. He knew it was probably the amalgamation of the golden horn in her human form, and so he couldn't help but subconsciously touch it.

His tip of the finger felt that the layer of the skin didn't feel any different than a woman's smooth jade skin.

"What are you doing?" Evelyynn suddenly spoke out.

She looked at Davis in a strange manner that caused him to take his hand away from Nadia's forehead and smile in return.

"I was just wondering if Nadia would get angry if I touched her queenly symbol, and she did..."

"Uh?" Evelyynn blinked before she expressed her disbelief, "Her facial expression didn't change at all..."

"That's because it's me that she's painstakingly enduring her instincts. Why don't you try touching her forehead?"

Evelyynn looked at Nadia and the latter connected each other's gaze. Seeing Nadia remain silent, Evelyynn took a step forward, but Nadia almost instantly retreated a step backward.

Evelyynn's lips went agape before she pursed her lips in hurt, "Nadia, have you forgotten me?"

Nadia shook her head twice, but her closed lips didn't open. It was as if refused to provide an explanation. However, she stepped closer and embraced Evelyynn instead, patting Evelyynn's back.

"As I said, her bloodline as King-Tier Magical Beast makes her prideful. You have to be like me, her master or probably get close to her than ever to touch her queenly-symbol on her forehead." Davis explained with a chuckle.

"Mhmm..." Evelyynn smiled in delight as she caressed Nadia's head, "So only that strange mark is the problem... It doesn't matter. Nadia is my magical beast..."

Davis smilingly shook his head. Evelyynn and Nadia went long back as they could be considered a little close. Even though it may have been like they were really close, it was from a human's perspective. A magical beast's thought process was more distant and sometimes not understandable.

Nonetheless, Davis possessed a strange expression on his face. He was able to find what the Transitory Beast Taming Pact Technique was doing all this time, but did it have in store for Nadia?

He had no idea about this as the records he read about Beast Taming did not have a particular established fact. However, there were similar cases where the beast tamer would feed and energize one's magical beast with self-created law-attributed treasures such as pills or inscriptions to make them grow in that particular path.

He couldn't help but feel what would happen if Nadia gets bathing in his death-like energy! Would it result in a change!?

Davis promptly shook his head as he knew that he wouldn't reach an answer anytime soon.

They continued to talk, and after they reached the exit, Davis didn't have Nadia carry them as she was still Dragon Queen's Mount in the public's eyes. She traveled outside with them side by side in her human form. They flew in the skies, traveling to the commercial district that was in the west.

Needless to say, Davis noticed many people scrambling to notify whoever they may be working for as they took messaging talismans and sent energy into it.

Davis didn't bother about them, but he was instead doubtful that no one came to visit him in the Purple Guest Palace after he had broken through to the Mature Soul Stage.

Was his breakthrough of little concern?

### **Chapter 1039 Grand Alstreim City's Commercial Plaza**

Well, little did Davis know that he was being treated like a celebrity that no one with insignificant status dared to approach him! As for the cultivators with significant status, they were all stopped by someone else.

Nevertheless, he knew that he had to go on a shopping spree right now. The resources he possessed were relatively little considering their growth, and at King Grade, he kept a few treasures that he had looted.

From the Blood Arc Mercenary Leader he 'killed' in the Sunset Tear Magical Beast Mountain, he looted a particularly eye-catching High-Level King Grade Mace. He had no wish to use it, and the same went for the other weapons he got from the dead.

There were a few Mid-Level King Grade Armaments, but he was especially interested in the Mid-Level King Grade Concealment Robe that he found but never got to use it since his own concealment was powerful.

The Blood Arc Mercenary Leader wasn't the only person he had looted from but also the four Grand Elders of the Ethren Empire he had enslaved through Fallen Heaven, making them mindless. He didn't bring the four of them here for various purposes, and one of those purposes was to protect the people he had left behind.

And as for their spatial rings, he had taken all of them away.

In their spatial rings, there was the fire-attributed Peak-Level King Grade Cultivation Manual, Astra Flaming Sky Manual, but he mused that he or no one in his family needed it. Claire possessed the Alstreim Family's Fire-Attributed Cultivation Manual that extended up to the High-Level Emperor Grade, so it became obvious that Astra Flaming Sky Manual would become redundant.

However, he felt that it should still be helpful in seeing another perspective of Flame Laws, so he had not thrown it away.

There were several High-Level King Grade Weapons that he didn't fancy. He had his Low-Level Emperor Grade Spear, the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear for battling against dangerous opponents, and the Grieving Emerald Scythe, a Peak-Level Sky Grade Armament for his everyday and regular use. He felt that these extra armaments would instead be useful to the others.

Additionally, there were more than twenty High-Level King Grade Pills, a dozen Peak-Level King Grade Pills, and even four Low-Level Emperor Grade Pills!

Some of them were healing pills, but the remaining of the tiny pills consisted of energy replenishing pills and two aphrodisiac pills. But the Low-Level Emperor Grade Pills were all healing pills!

It was probably their life-saving treasure as each had one of them and the same quality. Davis was disappointed to see that they were all trash pills, but they still provided some effects even though they were trash. He was disappointed to discover that they were trash, not because they were covered in waste or full of waste, but because they didn't possess the spirituality that an Emperor Grade Pill should possess!

He had read of it before, that the Emperor Grade Pill should at least possess some sort of spirituality or sensitivity, and it was said that it would try to escape the moment it was born! Of course, after some time, it seems that they would run out of their so-called spiritual energy, becoming easily prone to being captured.

He had also read about how some devious Alchemists who possess the capability to create Emperor Grade Pills even try to make the pill intentionally fly away so that they can kill whoever tried to capture it for their entertainment.

Nonetheless, he could personally confirm that spirituality should be present in an Emperor Grade Pill as he did have a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Pill with him, obtained from the Emperor Grade Treasury of the Earth Dragon Immortal. After all, he had nine chances to take Emperor Grade Treasures. There was no way that he would not have at least procured a single pill out of the hundreds of Emperor Grade Treasures he saw.

As for these four pills he possessed, they had no spirituality at all that led him to believe that they were not even Crude-Tier Pills but trash-tier. Of course, he could also be wrong as he didn't know much about Emperor Grade Pills. For all he knew, their tier could end up in the middle of the two of them.

Soon, he arrived at a commercial plaza. It was situated in the west of the Grand Alstreim City, near to the center.

Davis, Evelyn, and Nadia stepped on the ground in the bustling street. The street and the sky which people traveled over were entirely packed with them that the three of them felt that they would lose sight of each other if they were to mix in with the crowd. Fortunately, they had their soul sense to locate, and not to mention soul connection with each other.

Evelyn had a soul mark placed on her, and Davis had hers, so they were similarly connected through their souls. He felt that he had to get a different type of soul mark technique where he could communicate with Evelyn anytime.

However, it was bound to be significantly noticeable than the current one they had placed on each other. If a higher stage soul cultivator caught them, it would be notably easier for that cultivator to erase their soul marks in that case.

Davis gave a look around and saw that there were towering buildings all over the place. His target wasn't these buildings but the ones above, floating grandly with flashing lights and attraction that caused people to swivel their heads and look at those buildings with a sigh, making them wonder if they would have any chance in their life to enter their doors.

But first things were first!

It had been too long since he ate that he was craving delicious, spicy, mouth-watering, and soft meat!

Looking at the Jaisi Alstreim Inn in front of him, he licked his lips as he heard from hearsay that they particularly possessed a variety of delicious dishes, and their menu was outstanding out of the entire inns in this part of the Grand Alstreim City.

Apparently, they were an inn that is currently in the process of transforming into a grand inn, making them have the opportunity to host significant people in the future!

Nadia was also here, so he felt that the inn is bound to have a collection today that could fill them up with a year's worth of income! Perhaps, it might boost their earnings that they would significantly help them ascend to a grand inn of the Grand Alstreim City.

He walked into the inn along with Evelyn and Nadia before a clamorous atmosphere struck them, and from inside, numerous heads swiveled to look at them before all if their jaws dropped in unison.

Even the waiter seemed to have gone slack-jawed that he literally froze over, witnessing two beauties accompany a man, especially the one with the strangely-shaped crescent over the forehead. She completely made him rooted to the spot that he only came out of for reverie after two seconds that the woman was a magical beast.

He gulped and hastily walked towards them, trying not to glance at the two beauties as he knew that he would offend the man.

#### **Chapter 1040 Jaisi Alstreim Inn**

"Give us a private dining room." Davis frowned as he looked around, "I'm sure you have at least one available..."

"Esteemed guest..." The waiter who wore formal white robes seemed to possess a difficult expression on his face, "All of our hundreds of private dining rooms have been occupied, but we do have one room available... but..."

"But what?" Davis felt disappointed.

No place? Would he have to look for another famous inn that has delicious dishes?

"But it's..."

"But, it's reserved by me!" A person forcefully pushed the door and walked inside as his voice echoed as it overwhelmed the waiter's voice!

His handsome facial features and blonde hair that was tied into a ponytail instantly attracted many eyes because it was recognizable to all of them. He walked in with a pompous look on his face as he cast a glance at the people in front of him, but his eyes suddenly widened as his gaze locked with the two beauties who turned to look at him.

His eyes simultaneously brightened as he became dumbfounded! Nevertheless, he quickly noticed that the blindingly beautiful woman was a magical beast, and the other woman with the large bosoms was a seductively charming human.

He then noticed the man with the blonde hair in front of him as his eyes narrowed. Taking a few steps forwards, he passed by Davis in an elegant manner and turned to look around.



"You are... I don't recall seeing your face in this city. Are you some kind of lone wolf? Haha!~"

The man patted his chest in assurance, "Don't worry! This brother will take you to-"

"Your help is not required..." Davis didn't even bother to cast a glance as he interrupted.

This bastard's intent was clear as the sky to him that he didn't even want to allow him to talk. Even the other people's expressions that seemed as if they were drooling in their own saliva made him want to punch their faces.

There was a limit to how shameless they can be in staring!

"I'll buy the room you reserved. How much does it cost?" Instead, he nonchalantly inquired.

That young man's lips twitched, but glancing at the beauties that made him feel strange inside, he forced a smile.

"Fellow cultivator, don't say that. Isn't big brother saying that he would treat you to a feast? Believe me when I say that it's a feast; it is completely not on me. This is the feast for the younger generation who are intent on... uh... I won't speak about that but it is sponsored by our family elders."

"In any case, your Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivation is useful, making you eligible in our gathering, and you'll be meeting with a lot of people with significant status if you follow me..."

"Little brother, what do you say? Mhm?" The young man's tone was amicable, but his eyes flashed with a bit of warning.

"Oh, the younger generation are gathering here?" Davis became amused before he looked at the waiter and asked, "Is that why all the hundreds of private rooms are reserved?"

The waiter became taken aback before he just nodded his head.

"I see..." Davis's eyes flashed while he wore a deep and amicable smile as he looked at the young man.

"Haha! Little brother understands! That's right! You'll get to meet the top beauties of our Alstreim Family!"

The young man laughed heartily and placed a hand on Davis's shoulders.

\*Boom!~\*

"Ahhh!~" A cry of pain echoed as the young man flew behind, crashing on a table as the food dropped all over him, drenching his robe in numerous fluids and food waste, making him look like a person who had drowned in someone's spit.

The people who were sitting over that table did not even say anything but quietly moved away as far as ever could, and even the people close by stood up and walked away.

Nevertheless, the young man seemed to make movements as he stared at his palm that was scarred black with his red eyes!

It was burnt!

Davis patted his shoulder with his sleeves before he snorted, "Using a bit of nightshade pervert powder on my robes in plain sight, did you think I wouldn't notice just because it's seamless and odorless?"

"What!?" The crowd's expression changed.

The nightshade pervert powder causes people to behave flirty and intimate towards their target of affection. It wasn't as powerful as an average aphrodisiac, but the person affected by it would itching to perform intimate actions such as sensually caressing, tapping the butt, so and so would still make people offended, causing them to be affixed with the name pervert; hence the name, nightshade pervert powder.

Basically, it changed one's libido to become high or extremely excited over momentary pleasure.

Davis could tell that this young man's plan was to have him sniff the nightshade powder, causing him to behave unruly towards the beauties who were apparently gathered here. As a result, he would be kicked out, perhaps even miserably beaten, and the young man would end up taking the two beauties that he brought with him.

'How naive...' Davis inwardly sneered.

For these characters, he didn't even need to use Heart Intent to see through their hearts.

"Bastard!!!" The young man instantly stood up and pointed at Davis, "You have no idea who-"

"Hss!~" However, he let out a gasp of anguish as he felt his hand burn with a prickly pain that he couldn't help but retrieve it and kept it over his chest like a woman who couldn't bear the pain...

\*Pfft!~\* Some people in the crowd failed to suppress their laughter.

The young man's expression changed as his cheeks turned red, "Who!? Who is that!? Who all laughed!? I dare you to come out!"

He turned around and checked, and looking that no one step forward, his confidence rose as he turned to match gaze with Davis.

"Who dares to flout the rules of the Jaise Alstreim Inn!? Don't you know that it's forbidden to fight here!?"

A person suddenly descended from the top floors as he shouted, causing everyone's head to swivel towards him. He possessed a beard as well as long blonde hair tied up behind his back. He wore a white-colored robe that was patterned with yellow flames.

He didn't look at Davis but kept looking at the young man's burnt hand as he flawlessly landed on the surface.

"Junior, who dared to harm you in our Jaisi Alstreim Inn?"

"Senior!" The young man's expression became one of gloating before he pointed at Davis, "It's this bastard! He doesn't have any regard for the rules of your place, disrespecting the entire Jaise Alstreim Inn and blatantly attacked me when I even went as far as to invite him cordially!"

"Don't worry. As the elder of this inn, I have the duty to kick out whoever doesn't obey the rules!" The elder waved his sleeves and spoke with assurance.

As they spoke, their eyes flashed in tacit understanding before the elder turned to look at the so-called bastard.

However, his eyes almost instantly widened into two saucers as his expression froze!

It wasn't the beauties that made him initially dumbfounded because he recognized Alchemist Davis as soon his gaze landed on him! It wasn't a nameless brat from the Alstreim Family as he initially thought to be due to familiar blonde hair but the renowned Alchemist Davis, whom he had a chance to glimpse at the Alchemy Exchange!

Unlike in the Alchemy Exchange, Alchemist Davis wasn't wearing his alchemist robe. It made him not give an actual glance at this person but now...

Did he just offend a bigshot by saying a few pompous words right now?

Sweat began to already overflow from his forehead as he felt a chill creep over his spine!