

EMPEROR 1441

Chapter 1441 - ... Your Mother!?

"Maybe I found another way to open the letter...?"

Davis pursed his lips, smiling suspiciously.

Alexi Ethren looked at his reaction, blinking thrice before he closed his eyes entirely. Then, finally, he raised his head and s.u.c.k.e.d in a deep breath of cold air through his teeth, his c.h.e.s.t heaving in trepidation before he calmed down, heaving a sigh.

"I doubted if you became an Emperor Grade Formation Master to easily enter this space by unraveling it... but I now understand... It is even more absurd. You're undoubtedly a Soul King who finds weak spots in the formation easily with your mighty soul sense..."

Alexi Ethren's body trembled as he lowered his head and looked at his so-called friend who left him in the dust. He wiped off the invisible sweat from his forehead and wryly smiled.

"Are you sure that you are not heaven's chosen child?"

"Anything but that..." Davis smilingly uttered.

Alexi Ethren wryly smiled, almost couldn't help but feel jealous of his talent, "I can only imagine how little of a boon was ancestor Garvin Woller's help was to you..."

"Not at all..." Davis shook his head, "I lacked a teacher, blindly going in the path of Soul Forging Cultivation, but old man Garvin took me or imprisoned me for three years before he let me out, reasonably hammering so much knowledge of Soul Forging Cultivation into my mind. So although I lost three years of my life, my comprehension would've lacked a solid foundation, making my Soul Forging Cultivation flawed even if I had the resources to climb up to this stage."

'So that's why he refuses to acknowledge ancestor Garvin as his master or teacher...'

Alexi Ethren found this doubtful, but it became clear when Davis mentioned three years of imprisonment. He felt a bit overwhelmed as a Soul King was gracing him with his presence, but nevertheless, he took out the three scrolls his ancestor mentioned to him and gave them to Davis.

Davis swiped them all into his spatial ring in one move and smiled, "You would do well to remember your ancestor's words as I would do to honor his death."

"Indeed... I never cared for my ancestor in the beginning, but the more things I used from his spatial ring, the more gratitude I felt towards him and you for delivering it without being greedy for it. With the way you are now, you can probably even break the Blood Soul Contract, no?"

"Maybe..."

"Sigh, on one side, I just want to live my life, and on the other, I felt compelled to reciprocate the karma I have incurred. I really won't blame you if you decide to go your own way, Davis. You are not part of the Woller Family that you don't need to have a burden like th-"

"What?" Davis appeared amused, "The Emperor Sword Sect? They're nothing but a bunch of vegetables, waiting on the chopping board for me to slice them into pieces..."

"Davis, don't underestimate them." Alexi Ethren shook his head, his expression becoming solemn, "They have terrifying sword arts that struck fear into the hearts of many that not even Four Great Righteous Sects would try to match them in a sword battle. They would dominate most battles and even win against Body Tempering Cultivation Powerhouses of equal level. Their wills are extraordinary, capable of matching the tenacity of a Soul Forging Cultivator."

"Furthermore, it is said that the sect's ultimate defensive formation is a tomb of Emperor Grade Swords that slices and dices even the High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses. I don't know for sure as I have just starting to focus on them, so..."

"I understand..." Davis's expression became solemn, "They're not vegetables but struggling fish on a chopping board, right?"

Alexi Ethren's brows twitched. He felt that they were not on the same page, but recalling that Davis was rather enigmatic for the current him, he pursed and opened his lips.

"Perhaps..."

Davis curbed his laughter and told his true opinion, "Don't worry. I'll get them in a few decades while you just enjoy the process of creating a Woller Family."

"Jeez... You're going too far with your jokes..."

"Haha!"

Davis laughed, causing Alexi Ethren to smile as well before his head turned, looking at the person who was approaching from the inside. His eyes lit up, but he began to inwardly panic.

Davis's eyes also lit up as he saw the beautiful figure walking towards them.

It was none other than Arianna Woller. However, she held a baby in her arms, looking extremely happy to see him.

"Davis, I didn't expect to see you~ You've become strong but have you been fine?" Her melodious voice echoed with a tinge of worry.

"I've been fine..." Davis smilingly nodded before he looked at the year-old baby curiously looking at him.

"Damn, Alexi... Who's daughter is that...? She's so cute...!"

"Iona's..."

"Mine..."

Two different answers came from Alexi Ethren and Arianna Woller, causing all of them to freeze.

Davis's smile had practically frozen like an ice statue. He blinked the next second, gulping before he asked.

"Is that a joke...?"

His voice resounded out while they remained silent as if they had no words to offer, looking guilty and caught.

"Tell me that it's a joke..."

Davis pursed his lips, and hearing no answer as they lightly avoided his gaze, he couldn't help but take a deep breath as he let it out.

"Damn, Alexi...! You made love to your own mother and i.m.p.r.e.g.n.a.t.ed her...!?"

Alexi Ethren's expression went crimson as he clenched his teeth, "What else can I do!? I saw her as a woman before I knew that she was my mother! She was the master I adored and loved! How could I bear to give her to another man...!?"

"That is... I was trying to look for a new life, but he got jealous and came hard at me before I was unable to stop his advances..." Arianna Woller awkwardly spoke as she bit her lips.

Even she, who had tons of experience, was shaking at this moment.

Davis sighed.

He didn't know what to say as he shut his lips, looking around before his eyes fell on the baby, noticing its health.

The baby looked normal, even pretty, with the looks of her parents. No deformities could be seen, making him understand that humans here had truly perfect genes sustained and shaped by the heaven and earth energy. Inbreeding didn't cause deformation but improved the bloodline.

It was truly like what some people in the medieval world of Earth imagined it to be but caused him a headache because of some moral values he held from the modern world.

Nevertheless, when he thought about how blood here held immense energy, powerful enough to kill people, he understood that the cultivation world was different.

He shook his head, trying to look past it before he uttered.

"Well, I read stories of i.n.c.e.s.t before, finding it amusing, but now, for the first time in real life, I've seen a mother and son have an extremely intimate relationship...!"

"What if I said that this is normal in the extreme southeast part of the Dual Lotus Manor Territory? The fathers would i.m.p.r.e.g.n.a.t.e their own daughters there while the daughters also love their fathers and vice versa with mother and sons... Would you change your mind then?"

Arianna Woller bit her lips again, feeling hopeful that her benefactor doesn't look at her with a disgusted gaze.

There were only an extreme few people she cared about, and all of them were here.

"Our friendship is on the verge of crumbling already, isn't it?"

Davis came out of his reverie before he shook his head.

"Don't get me wrong. What you two do personally is none of my business, and their culture is also none of my business. Unless you do something truly evil, I won't look down on you two. Our friendship isn't in danger either, so you two can relax."

"Davis..."

Alexi Ethren felt like a huge burden had been dropped off his shoulders, while Arianna Woller reacted the same. She cared about Davis's opinion. This youth had brought her out of insanity, but she felt like she had fallen into it again.

However, even if Davis said no to them, she felt that she would've still done the same.

When her son looked at her as if she was a woman and not a mother after some time, no matter how she tried to say no to him with direct gestures, he wouldn't listen, and in the end, it turned into one like this with her having no choice but to accept their relationship has become one of lovers.

Nevertheless, contrary to what she thought, she was happier than she was before, with her son giving constant praises and love, not looking at her past. On that note, she felt grateful to her son because if it were another man, she would be scorned and mistreated if there were ever a dispute.

She had felt like she had fallen so low, became insane, but only after a few months into the relationship did she know that she was healing slowly, the mental scars in her mind fading away whenever her son made love with her.

With her mind, heart, body, and soul filled with her son, she eventually got pregnant and gave birth to his daughter as Iona Ethren did, and his wives knew of their relationship too. However, while Iona Ethren didn't seem to bother as she made love with her own son for the sake of revenge, Hyacinth was initially disgusted before she accepted them.

At this point, all was going well, and she just cared about her benefactor's opinion being negative, but he said that he didn't bother, making her heave a burden out of her heart.

"So, I got you to hide Jackson Lars and Hadian's family." Davis changed the topic, "Are they safe?"

"Of course, they are safe." Alexi Ethren responded, "In fact, I gave them fake identities, letting them live a good life."

"Good..."

Davis nodded in satisfaction. He was a bit worried about those folks he left here, but it seems like they were good enough to live their lives by themselves without being chased by the noisy Tripartite Alliance!

Chapter 1442 - Settled For Him

While the Solitary Soul Avatar was talking with Alexi Ethren and his family, Davis arrived at a certain location within the Grand Alstreim City. It was the central district, and the area he landed in was popular for the residences of Alchemists.

He arrived in front of a grand mansion that stood forty meters tall and a hundred meters long and wide.

The pathway to the mansion was adorned with jade tiles, while the gates and walls were made up of Low-Level Emperor Grade Blocks created from ores. They were sturdy enough to withstand attacks from early Law Sea Stage Experts, and there was also the presence of a formation that surrounded the entire mansion.

This was one of the most luxurious mansions in this area, and recently, it was taken by a father and two daughters, with two of them being alchemists. They were beginning to become more famous with their pill-making skills, along with the bunch of unique recipes they bought with them that allowed people to enjoy pill efficacy far more effectively than the norm. It was evident that their skills were better than the alchemists in this city, while it was even rumored they came from the Thousand Pill Palace.

Nevertheless, no one seemed to be allowed to come here as their main activities were at the Alchemist Hall in the city.

Before Davis could even politely alert the people inside, a purple-robed came running from as the doors shot open. Her figure rushed towards him, quickly arriving before the gate before she opened it.

"Davis, you came to see me..."

The woman sounded so moved that he couldn't help but feel his heart inevitably feel moved the same.

'Sigh, those strange feelings are still there... How do I get rid of it?'

Davis couldn't help but sigh inwardly before he wryly spoke.

"Tina Roxley, how are you finding this place?"

"Please come inside..." Tina Roxley gestured, her adorable amethyst eyes blinking, "I find this place good and am doing fine, but with your presence, my heart feels more content."

Davis walked inside as a smile subconsciously appeared. Tina Roxley turned around and walked while he followed her inside the mansion and saw her b.u.t.t sway, maybe for him. He took in the scenery and looked around the garden with herbs before entering the hall and seeing two other people.

It was her adoptive father, Brandis Mercer, and her little sister, Rina Roxley. The former smiled with a complex expression while the latter looked slightly scared, likely knowing what kind of existence he was, a Soul King.

"You all moved as you say you would..." Davis looked around as his gaze fell on Brandis Mercer, "I muse that you have kept your promise and did not leak any kind of information about me, no?"

"I did not, and I do not want to die, so you can rest assured." Brandis Mercer reiterated.

"What about the little sister...?"

Rina Roxley instantly shook her head, her expression panicking.

"Heh." Davis chuckled before his lips moved, "You are all stiff with nervousness except Tina Roxley, who's convinced that I would not harm anyone of you."

'Of course, she's crazy for you...'

Brandis Mercer and Rina Roxley almost rolled their eyes, but they didn't say it either. Instead, they just awkwardly smiled, not replying.

Silence filled in the hall, and Davis felt awkward along with them, those strange feelings interrupting him by wanting him to look at Tina Roxley. He turned to look at her, "Well, I just came to see to look if you have safely arrived. See you later..."

"Wait...!"

Tina Roxley's voice echoed, her rosy lips pursing as she cast an imploring gaze.

"What...? There's nothing to talk about...?" Davis blinked as he spurred himself to leave.

However, her pleading voice made him want to reconsider like it was a spell cast on him.

"Please just stay for a while... Even if we do not talk, it's fine. Let me cook for you..."

Davis secretly clenched his fists that he had over his back that he couldn't help but force a smile out.

"Don't you feel like this is desperation...?"

"Desperation?" Tina Roxley looked rather happy that he would start a conversation, "I am indeed desperate for your love, but is there anything wrong with it...? I am not robbing you of your wives as I simply want to gain your love. If you permit me, I'll meet your wives and work hard to gain their recognition as well."

Davis became amazed by her tenacity. She was unrelenting and stubborn, and in his heaven forbid complex soul, his strange feelings wouldn't let him go of her either.

At this point, when he imagined her being with another man, it actually hurt like crazy in his heart that he immediately stopped from imagining it, verifying once again that he would hate to leave her, but also find it annoying to be under the influence of strange, unnatural emotions.

"As I said, Tina..." He sighed, "I don't want to take advantage of your feelings towards me. I-"

"I insist..." Tina Roxley pursed her lips, looking expectant with her glazed amethyst eyes.

"Fine, I'll stay for dinner..."

"Great!~"

"Please wait for some time. My father and sister will entertain you with conversation in the meantime..."

'Hey...!'

They both inwardly screamed, wanting none of it. Wanting to entertain a Soul King on her behalf? She couldn't be joking!

"No," Davis shook his head, "I'll watch you cook, and perhaps, I might start feeling something for you in my own heart..."

Tina Roxley's expression froze before her cheeks blushed with a red hue.

"Okay..."

They both walked away, leaving the dumbfounded people in the hall.

"Father, is this okay?"

Rina Roxley spoke, and as soon as she said that, she closed her mouth while her expression became awry.

The Soul King didn't hear her, right?

"I think it's okay... I mean, he didn't do anything before and remained unmoved by your elder sister's advances. So actually, your elder sister would be happy if he made a move. But, unfortunately, it can't be helped. She is blindly in love and could only hope that she doesn't hit a wall because of it."

Brandis Mercer couldn't help but awkwardly reply, to which Rina Roxley could only shyly lower her head, worrying for her elder sister.

After some time, Tina Roxley was already halfway done with the cooking.

Davis looked at her use of the big utensils and formations used to increase the power of the flames to cook the food. She was cooking as good as Evelyn did, making him inevitably smile while he leaned over the ice crystal wall that did not let down the whole mansion burn down.

His eyes occasionally fell on her curvy b.u.t.t as he watched her cook while her eyes also randomly caught glimpses of him. She moved around, ingredients and spices floating over to her while she put them all sequentially on the big vessel and cooked from the flames emanating from the formation.

It was almost as if they were like enjoying each other's presence.

Davis even suddenly found himself approaching her to wrap his arms around her from behind. However, before he could, he clenched his teeth and walked back to the icy wall, wondering what the f.u.c.k was wrong with these strange feelings that wanted to make love with Tina Roxley.

Davis noticed her, deeply inhaling the wonderful aroma before he responded.

"Tina, what if I couldn't love you after we spent so much time trying to work this out...?"

Tina Roxley's smiling expression faded.

"Then," She looked as if she was pondering seriously, "I can only lament my unlucky fate. I tried hard and struggled, but if that wasn't enough, then I can only stop struggling and enter the reincarnation cycle because I had enough suffering in this life. Then, maybe, my next incarnation will live a better life..."

"Whatever happens, know that I will not blame you for not loving me. If I could blame, then I only want to blame the heavens that united us in the first place but later parted..."

Davis couldn't help but feel a pang of hurt as he thought.

'It was I who changed the trajectory of fate, though...'

However, he didn't say it through speaking out.

One may think she was crazy, but she was not, at least not to him. She was intent on obtaining his love and chose to work towards that, and if she doesn't get it, she feels as if though her life was a loss.

Davis had thoughts like that once. He felt that if he didn't gain a lovely wife, he felt that his life was also a loss because he would be staining himself if he got the wrong woman.

That was why he didn't bother to interact with women with loose values as he held high standards for them and also himself, those high standards being character and virtue, and not strength, beauty, or power.

The latter was just a plus to him, and the former was the foundation he was looking for to have a relationship, which was rarely found after the internet and political movements corrupted the women of modern times with masculinity in the name of empowerment, but it affected both ways as men became feminine as well.

Nevertheless, the women he dealt with here were mostly feminine, virtuous, and loyal, making him fall into the slippery slope of having a harem as it was actually allowed here and not really frowned upon. Here, monogamous relationsh.i.p.s were the most romantic, while polygamy was the norm, at least for the most part. He initially rejected it because of his values but eventually became molded or corrupted into it, if he might say.

Even then, women found him attractive and desirable, mostly because of his strength that was the main factor in the cultivation world, but in the women he liked, they looked at his character, not strength, and still found him desirable even if he was married.

At this moment, Tina Roxley appeared extremely delectable to him because of her utter devotion and determination towards him.

"Let's eat~"

Davis nodded his head to Tina Roxley's melodious voice.

Of course, it was the cooked food they were going to eat.

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Burp!~

Davis licked his lips, feeling that he had some delicious food. The meat was at all King Grade and made it worthwhile and nutritious for him to eat. He raised his head and looked at the bright full moon shining over him as he flew back to the Purple Guest Palace.

"Man, I'll never understand women and how their thoughts work, especially Tina Roxley. She is completely obsessed with me while I cannot resist her when I am with her..."

He uttered in a sad tone because he realized that he didn't feel those strong emotions for her when he left from her side. It only stayed while he was with her or thought of her in his mind, the latter only managing to influence him a bit to a negligible level while the former possessed even a certain bit of control over him.

It was as if she had a 'Charm: Hundred' stat with her, but it only worked on him.

"But... she's so damn sweet..."

Davis recalled her friendly mannerisms and lovable character. She was certainly the type that did make him want to make her his, but when those strange emotions influenced him, his own character repelled those thoughts as he didn't like being forced.

Never had he been in his life so indecisive that it actually made him feel desperate to do something about these strange emotions, but not being able to find the source, he was left helpless in this matter.

At this moment, he looked at himself, who was waiting for him at the entrance of the Purple Guest Palace. Of course, it was the Solitary Soul Avatar that had returned from Alexi Ethren's place, stacked with those three valuable scrolls from Old Man Garvin.

Chapter 1443 - Exhaustion

Davis collected the three scrolls from the Solitary Soul Avatar and kept them into his spatial ring without looking at it because the Solitary Soul Avatar had already returned an hour ago and went through the three scrolls.

There were many Pill Recipes and Spirit Formations, ninety-five Pill Recipes and fifteen Spirit Formations to be exact, of which only around one-fifth were of Ninth Stage; High-Level Emperor Grade and above.

Davis's eyes flashed with excitement.

Although the inheritance lacked complete comprehensiveness in terms of Soul Forging Cultivation, it seemed like the one who created the inheritance was an Alchemist and a Spirit Formation Master to own this many Pill Recipes and Spirit Formation at the Ninth Stage.

Furthermore, the pill recipes he owned were archaic and actually had more efficacy than the pills present with the Thousand Pill Palace. Of course, some of them seemed to be collected by Old Man Garvin's hard work in the Emperor Sword Sect and other powers. However, it was still clear to see the Ninth Stage Pill Recipes were clearly collected by the Soul Emperor, who created the inheritance as they were deeply guarded by the powers which owned them.

It was a pity that he didn't even know that Soul Emperor's name.

Perhaps, Old Man Garvin only wanted to look at him as the provider, no?

Davis couldn't tell, and he didn't bother either. On the contrary, he was extremely excited because there were pill recipes for increasing the breakthrough chances to Law Rune Stage and Martial Overlord Stage!

These were immensely helpful to him and his family members as they didn't need to possess low cultivation and could say goodbye to it, managing to keep up with him with these pills. However, looking at the ingredient names and having no idea, he inwardly cried as he knew that he couldn't obtain them anyway at this point.

'However, if I reach the apex one day in this place, then gaining these ingredients should be much easier than now...'

He inwardly nodded before he turned to look at Nadia, seated by the entrance. Her doppelganger was in his soul sea, but looking at her in her fleshly body, he walked towards her.

Nadia's mesmerizing golden eyes gazed at Davis. She wondered why he was walking towards her with such momentum when he suddenly wrapped her body by the waist and cornered her towards the wall, holding her body from the ground as he gave her a hot, passionate kiss.

"Ahn~ Master~~~"

Nadia couldn't help but rasp as she extended out her tongue while pasting her lips over him. This intensity abruptly caused her mind to go haywire as she began to kiss him back with fervor.

Davis savored and sought out her lips as if they were two buds of heavenly nectar. He kissed and drank her saliva while she was so soft in his embrace, and her beauty made him feel crazy. Their clothes rustled, especially Nadia's, her gorgeous black robe curling and twisting to his push.

Nevertheless, Davis's willpower was like a vicious sword that cut off his l.u.s.t before he could completely become crazed as he moved his head away, looking at her gasp under his hold as he did the same.

"Nadia... I just wanted to say thank you for guarding this place, but I wasn't able to stop myself from thanking you in this way..."

"If that's the case... Maste- You can thank me more..."

Nadia bit her lips as she breathed hard, her moist golden eyes shining under the light of the moonlight that was reflected from the shiny tiles, making her look very endearing and alluring at the same time.

Davis grinned as he saw her cheeks possess a healthy shade of red hue.

"Unfortunately, I don't want us to become aroused too much, lest we cross the line and hurt Isabella. I don't want that, and you don't want that either, do you?"

Nadia shook her head while Davis smiled in response.

"We're returning to my true home, as you may already know, but I will still ask. Do you want to come with me?"

"I do..." Nadia nodded without missing a beat, "I will follow you to any place without having to ask. But, of course, it can't be too dangerous. Otherwise, I will not allow you to enter..."

"What? Are you my mother...?"

Davis felt like laughing when he heard her say.

"I'm your woman..."

Nadia giggled as she licked her lips.

"Davis, your tongue tasted delicious. You ate without me..."

Davis's expression fell. Nadia was a gluttonous wolf who liked meat extremely enough to forget her pride. How could he forget!?

"I'm sorry, Nadia..." He felt a bit apologetic as he looked at her eyes, "I'll try to remember next time...."

Tina Roxley had actually cooked more while he devoured two-fourth of it while the others ate the rest, making her immensely happy, but if he recalled Nadia's liking to meat, he might've reserved that one-fourth for her. However, his mind was influenced by those strange emotions, not even making it possible for him to stay absolutely calm in front of Tina Roxley.

"Mhmhm..." Nadia shook her head, "I would love if master feels satisfied first."

"Mhm!~"

Nadia found her mouth shut with his lips as her eyes went wide. Her golden pupils trembled as she felt herself melting in his embrace again. Honestly, she never thought that her human form could be this pleasurable. The mundane life she lived as a magical beast, hunting food and protecting her clan, seemed like a mockery to her as she never felt life like this existed.

It was different, appealing, and invoked her l.u.s.tful d.e.s.i.r.es that she never had back in the clan, wanting to be this human's even though her King-Tier Bloodline felt humiliated. However, that was before, and now, it was no longer the case as her bloodline craved him. She didn't know why exactly but could tell maybe because of those strands of dark energy she received from him in his soul sea.

Receiving those tiny strands of energy felt pleasurable in a way that she couldn't explain, as even her bloodline memories didn't hold a sliver of what she was experiencing, much less what she was feeling.

Davis parted from her lips and let her down, not knowing all Nadia thought in this sliver of time. He looked at her, tidying up her scrunched-up robe before he gently smiled.

"Take care."

Nadia nodded, looking at him leave with a smile on her face before she glanced towards the exit, her golden eyes radiating a renewed vigor.

'No one shall break into my master's territory as long as I defend this place...!'

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After having a little romantic encounter with Nadia, Davis headed towards his specific room. He saw that the door was closed, so he knocked once and waited for a minute before the door opened, his lovely Evelyn smiling at him.

"Did you enjoy your time with Sophie...?"

"You think I was with her all this time?"

"Of course not. The Ancestor came to meet you, so you would've obviously left soon after you made Sophie assured."

Davis chuckled at her understanding. He walked inside before Evelyn removed his outer purple robe, leaving him with his shirt and pants. Honestly, he felt a bit tired after all that talk, his feelings playing mind games with him, and a genuine delicious dinner filled with love for him that he couldn't reciprocate at the moment.

Like a tired man who came from work, he jumped over to the bed and made himself comfortable, inhaling Evelyn's scent that was all over the bed. There was a bit of poison attribute mixed in, which would be dangerous to other people but not him.

Instead, he perceived it as her own scent. Nevertheless, he understood why people feared women who trained in Poison Laws. Even their remnant energy left from cultivating might poison them to death if they were weaker.

Evelyn hanged his robe on the dresser before she saw him relax. She smiled and headed over to him.

Davis turned his head and saw her near him. She lifted his head up and made him lie on her thighs as she sat in a kneeling position, making him feel thankful for the lap-pillow. When he looked at her face from below, she was extremely beautiful, with her lush green hair falling below her shoulders like a waterfall.

"What happened today? If you want to share, I'll listen..."

She asked as she caressed his forehead, running her delicate fingers through his blonde hair, making him feel good and comfortable.

"Well..."

Davis unwittingly began to share his experience with her. He could not certainly expect her to understand him without telling her anything. As he explained his meeting with the Ancestors, Evelyn became astonished before accepting that they had now become aware of everything.

"As long as they don't intrude the Grand Sea Continent, I think it's fine. I support your decision, husband."

Davis smiled as he held her hand, interlocking as he deeply smiled. He couldn't help recall the hilarious meeting with Alexi Ethren and told how he and his mother became one, causing Evelyn's expression to change.

"You're kidding...?"

"I'm not..." Davis chuckled, "Looks like I have to be wary of my own children in this world, huh..."

Evelyn hit his chest as her expression went red with a bit of anger, "What are you saying? That won't happen."

"Hehe, I'm just saying one of the possibilities. There's nothing that's a given, Evelyn. Even the reincarnation cycle would stop working if the heavens collapsed. There's always an 'if' for everything."

"You're always considering the extreme... Hmph, Alexi's case was different. Going by your words, he perceived his mother to be his master before he even knew that she was his mother. Your argument doesn't hold in this case."

"That's why I said there's always an 'if' for everything. What if I die suddenly in an adventure after we have children. Who's going to take care of you? Our son would, but what if he-"

Davis shut his mouth as he looked at her outraged expression. He belatedly became aware that he was crossing the limits.

"Okay, fine. I was wrong..."

Davis pursed his lips as he raised his hands in surrender.

There was an awkward, silent atmosphere that permeated as Evelynn stared at him with her lazy eyes that looked sharp at this moment. Davis gulped, feeling like she was going to slap him to death for being so vulgar when he was just speaking about possibilities after hearing about Alexi Ethren's i.n.c.e.s.tual behavior.

He admitted that he got carried away, but weren't these eyes of hers too scary?

However...

Evelynn let out a breath and looked deep into his eyes that Davis almost felt like he was looking into the abyss.

"My body and heart are only for you. If there were ever a day that came that I have to give my body to some other person, I'd poison them to death, even if it is our own son."

Davis's sapphire eyes trembled as he could feel her killing intent.

She really wasn't kidding!!!

Maybe Poison Laws turned a person's character to be ruthless? He didn't know, but her piercing eyes at this moment turned him on immensely, making him reach out his hand towards her neck, pulling her into a kiss as he began to savor her luscious, rosy lips.

Chapter 1444 - Passion From A Argument (R.-.1.8)

Smooch!~

Davis held her head close as he kissed her. Evelynn's lips were unresponsive for a while before she overlooked his transgressions and began to reciprocate his strange passion. Smooching sounds echoed as they battled with their tongues, their lips attached as if they were octopus's suction cups.

Chupa!~

The moment they let their lips go, it made an e.r.o.t.i.c sound while they looked at each other's eyes from a close angle.

"You're so vulgar. How can you badmouth our child...?"

Evelynn bit her lips, looking aggrieved.

"What about you? You declared that you would kill our son if he were to lay his hands on you..."

Davis raised his brows.

Evelynn eyes trembled, her expression becoming remorseful.

"Why did I say that...? Even if I would do it, I shouldn't have said that... It's unbecoming of a mother..."

Davis couldn't help but smile as he c.a.r.e.s.sed her cheek, "Because you perfectly understand that you belong to me and me alone."

He lifted his head and kissed her sweet lips.

"Don't sweat it. That's the kind of woman I made you be and want you to be. It's not your fault. You're just with a man who made who you are at the moment. Just think back to how many times I tested your patience, lowered your expectations, changed you, and even hurt you."

Davis wryly smiled.

"Was it truly worth it to be with me...?"

Evelynn held Davis's cheeks as she kissed him of her own volition in an instant. Her kiss was especially gentle and cherishing, full of love. Then, separating, she endearingly smiled as she moved her lips.

"It is... No matter how many times you ask, I'll always say it is worth it. You're everything to me, Davis~"

"Evelynn..."

Davis uttered, feeling moved.

Their erupting feelings made them descend into another round of passionate kissing. It wasn't before their chins were wet with their saliva that they leave their lips, looking desirous over each other.

Davis rolled to the side before he grasped her hand and pulled her towards him, having her big bosoms sway till he captured he wrapped her waist with one of his hands, making her big bosoms rest on his towering rod that was threatening to get out of his pants while he looked at her vulnerable and wavering expression.

"Wanna do?"

Evelynn could feel his heat rising over her b.r.e.a.s.ts. She could feel the hotness through the fabric of their clothes, making her understand that he d.e.s.i.r.ed her as much as she d.e.s.i.r.ed him. It would be a lie to say that she wasn't feeling wet with all those wet and sloppy kisses.

She nodded and reached out her hands to remove his pants while Davis began to remove her clothes. Soon, they were half-n.a.k.e.d with just their inner-wear.

They stayed at the same position, his towering rod inserted between the soft mounds of her b.r.e.a.s.ts while Davis held close that Evelynn began feeling dizzy herself. She clasped her big b.r.e.a.s.ts and began to sandwich his rock-hard d.i.c.k, moving her assets up and down, left and right, as she squished him in her warmth.

Davis possessed a melted expression on his face as his head shot up in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. His rod was almost completely enveloped him with her big bosoms that were one hundred and six centimeters. His semi-yang essence stuck to her jade white b.r.e.a.s.ts, constantly coating her in his transparent color.

Davis leaned and kissed Evelynn. Her tongue reached out while his tongue also reached for hers as they exchanged their saliva. Then, as she kept rocking her b.r.e.a.s.ts with her two delicate hands, giving him the time of his life, her bosoms became lubed while he slid in and out of her.

Pah~* *Pah~

The slight sound of his waist slapping her big bosoms echoed.

It wasn't long before he found himself vigorously shaking his h.i.p.s into the valley of her bosoms while they kissed sloppily like animals.

Davis rasped like crazy before he uttered through his heavy breaths.

"I'm going to let it out...!"

Noticing his thing bulge more, Evelynn left his mouth and slapped her bosoms down his t.h.i.g.h.s before she took the tip of his head into her mouth, beginning to suck like absurdly as slurping noises echoed.

Davis's head shot up as he reached climax. His yang essence that was wanting to be released all day long finally thrashed out of the tip but was instantly s.u.c.k.e.d up by Evelynn. She held on to him for two minutes before she released him, knowing that she had s.u.c.k.e.d all the yang essence out of him, tasting the sweet taste of his life before she gulped down everything left in her mouth.

Davis reached out his hand and patted her head, "Very good. Now let me p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e you..."

Evelynn blinked while she was pushed back and made to lie on the bed. Her p.a.n.t.i.e.s were held before it was taken off from her. However, looking at the wet string that connected from her cave to the p.a.n.t.i.e.s that had become a bit wet, she bit her lips in embarrassment.

Davis licked his lips, "You're wet already..."

"No~" Evelynn shook her head as she hid her face.

She had been too turned on when they sloppily kissed, especially when he began to ram at her big bosoms. Her entire body rocked along with his movements, so the tingling in her lower body grew with time, and the result was that she became wetter than the slippery threads hanging on their lips.

"I'll make you wet again and again and slurp your yin essence out of you as you s.u.c.k.e.d mine."

Davis teasingly declared as he s.u.c.k.e.d, causing Evelynn's heart to tremble that she almost reached the peak in an instant.

Ten minutes later, they united together and began to dual cultivate. Their passionate carnal d.e.s.i.r.e.s lasted till the sun rose, and even then, they only took a break before igniting it again from cuddling and flirting. It wasn't until noon did they stop f.u.c.k.i.n.g each other's brains out.

Davis and Evelynn both gasped as they held each other, cuddling again.

They had some intense dual cultivation today, craving each other's bodies. However, Evelynn tried to divert his yang all towards her Body Tempering Cultivation which resulted in little efficiency and slight increase, but still valid progress nonetheless.

However, she understood why, considering that there wasn't immense potency like during breakthroughs and blood essence assimilation in his yang essence, on top of the reason they didn't have a Body Tempering Dual Cultivation Manual, at least on the level of King Grade.

Nevertheless, they also practiced the Rapturous Soul Aroma Manual using the Physical Soul Superimposing Technique.

It took them at most two hours of rigorous heavenly pain and p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e for Evelynn to break into the Mid-Level A.d.u.l.t Soul Stage as she comprehended the mysteries of the soul directly from his thrusts. It was utterly ridiculous and absurd that she wouldn't have believed if anyone told her that she could comprehend the mysteries of the soul and resonate with the heaven and earth energy during dual cultivation until she had experienced this herself.

However, she also knew that while she could comprehend and resonate, it was due to being connected with Davis. He was directly sharing his comprehension of the soul with her while he was also helping her resonate with the heaven and earth energy mysteriously. She couldn't explain this phenomenon, but it was almost like she was resonating with him while being intimately connected.

The only good thing was that she didn't faint this time and kept awake the whole time, able to feel the heavenly p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e that made her o.r.g.a.s.m almost forty times in those two hours. She was utterly tired even though she had more stamina left to continue.

Yes, it was mental tiredness, despite the breakthrough in Soul Forging Cultivation. The Rapturous Soul Aroma Manual was draining on one's soul, to say the least, but to Davis, who was at King Soul Stage, it had little to no effect.

Evelynn was snuggling with him as he wrapped his right arm over her body, his palm fondly rubbing her big bosom as he played with her. He finally stopped, just keeping his palm and fingers spread over her fullness as his smile widened while looking at her silly smiling face.

"You're so hot and sensual, Evelynn..."

"Mhm~ How many times are you going to say it...?"

Evelynn pouted in embarrassment, but her smile still blossomed.

"As much as I feel like it... hehe..."

Davis chuckled before he looked towards the ceiling, heaving a sigh.

"I think we can leave today, no?"

"Back to the Grand Sea Continent? Yes, of course. I am ready anytime you say..."

Davis pursed his lips before he dropped a kiss on her fair willowy neck.

Evelynn giggled before her mind suddenly wandered off.

"That's right... I distinguished the taste of meat while we kissed. Where did you go eat? You ate in a restaurant or did Natalya cook for you, but she is helping Sophie, so it must be Fiora?"

Evelynn innocently wondered while Davis blinked, telling her that he met up with Tina Roxley, who settled here for him.

"Oh, right." Everyone didn't look offended, "She... She is an enigma... telling fate separated you and her while you tell that you have these unnatural feelings for her."

However, she pouted, "I dislike it... because it's as if though you two were fated and not us..."

"Silly..." Davis chuckled, "Whatever fate, maybe, you were my first while I was your first. You tell me how we overcame fate to get together, and because we overcame fate, our bond is far stronger than one simply connected by fate. Don't you think so?"

Evelynn's eyes widened a bit as she never thought this way. Indeed, then it meant that it was a bond influenced solely by them, and no other thing was making them forced into it. She couldn't help but suddenly giggle.

"I felt like my horizons have widened. Davis, you're really imposing to look past fate..."

Evelynn looked at him with a reverent and desirous gaze.

'Please... It's not like that because I change fate every time I make a move that I'm sick of making a move...' Davis inwardly cried.

Unfortunately, he couldn't tell her that. Otherwise, he felt that there was a likely chance that danger might befall her because her soul may not completely be freed from heaven's grasp.

He could not repeat the mistake he made with Isabella.

Why?

Not because he was aware that a strange entity helped him overcome Isabella's danger but because he was not sure if Fallen Heaven's concealment extended to the people close to him, but when judging by how Tina Roxley's divination was interrupted by the formation of heavenly tribulation clouds, he mused that anything that has to do with him was concealed from the heavens.

After all, he confirmed that Tina Roxley had no unique constitution.

Chapter 1445 - Return, Imminent

By nightfall, Davis and a few other people gathered and left towards the Tripartite Alliance Territory. Yes, they were all mostly intent on returning to the Grand Sea Continent for various reasons.

Davis had taken care of almost everything that required to be taken care of while he informed the people he needed to inform, like Shirley and Sophie. He took along eleven people with him. They were Evelynn, Natalya, Fiora, Claire, Logan, Evan, Nora, Laura, Edgar Alstreim, Lia Alstreim, Tia Alstreim.

They all seemingly made their way to the Tripartite Alliance Territory Gate but seemingly stopped halfway.

Unfortunately, there was a Ninth Stage Powerhouse of the Zlatan Family simply guarding the gate against having Isabella escape from them in the worst-case scenario. But then again, Isabella had already gone before they could even see her, so it was all for waste, at least until he decided to take his people towards the spatial gate for which he had to cross the Territory Gate.

However, Davis had already thought of another idea.

He brought them to the southern part of the Alstreim Family Territory, and in response to everyone's confusion of why he brought them towards this dark smog that was a dead end, he called out.

"Nadia, Eldia. Come out..."

Two flashing lights, both black, shot out of his body and floated in front of him. A woman appeared in black robes while the other crackled with terrifying black extinction lightning.

Most of them had their eyes narrowed, wondering why Davis had called them out.

It wasn't like he was going to try to penetrate the dark smog that could only be traversed by Ninth Stage Powerhouses, right?

"Make a way to the other side."

Nadia and Eldia didn't say anything as they moved. Dark light flashed as Eldia's body instantly became covered with her globular lightning body, increasing her prowess while Nadia transformed into a Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, her majestic, magical beast aura radiating, almost overwhelming Eldia's until her globular body flashed with a black light.

Rumble!~

Bang!~

Davis smiled.

As expected, Nadia and Eldia were comparable to Low-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses, maybe on the weaker side of the spectrum because of the gap between stages. Nevertheless, the fact that they were able to harm this dark fog undoubtedly meant that their prowess was at Low-Level Ninth Stage.

"Everyone follow me closely..." Davis warned as he flew forwards, "The dark smog that covers the Territories regenerates at a rapid pace, so we do not want to delay..."

Other than Evelyn and Natalya looking awed at their husband's power of commanding two Ninth Stage Powerhouses, everyone who looked dumbfounded still looked dumbfounded.

When did Davis become so powerful enough to command two Ninth Stage Powerhouses? Eldia's existence especially moved them. Was it easy to control an elemental with that kind of prowess?

Definitely not!!!

Nevertheless, they still subconsciously moved forwards, following Evelyn and Natalya, who followed Davis's lead.

Nadia and Eldia constantly released their dark and lightning-attributed attacks against the dark smog as if they were digging a path through a mine. The former's claws shone with lethal darkness as it slashed a pathway, and the latter's extinction lightning shot with blinding speed and struck the dark smog, making the path easier to be excavated as the hole made reached far.

The hole created was a narrow pathway of five meters tall and wide. Davis and the eleven of them entered while following Nadia and Eldia's lead, who were fast, constantly releasing devastating attacks every second as they plowed through their way.

"You two are amazing, Nadia and Eldia. Keep it up...!"

Davis raised his voice as he cheered, his soul sense surrounding the pathway while the regenerating dark smog was constantly destroying his soul sense. He made sure to clasp everyone with his soul force to not have them suddenly separated and suffocated to death.

He had watched too many movies for him not to be cautious about everything he felt was a threat, especially in a mysterious place.

Unlike the Territory Gate that put omnipotent pressure on them, there was no pressure here. However, the looming dark smog still posed a threat that if a Ninth Stage Powerhouse were to run out of energy at this place, there was more or less assured.

He had thought of testing the safety of traversing this path before, but he knew that he had only one chance. He could not afford to fail if they were going to return.

Soon, with two Ninth Stage Powerhouses leading the way, they quickly saw the light at the end of the tunnel.

Nadia released one final claw attack that reeked of darkness. It pierced and clawed into the other side, revealing the space of the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

Davis couldn't help but smile as his plan succeeded.

They instantly crossed the distance separating the two Territories in two minutes.

Again, unlike the Territory Gate, where they had to walk due to the pressure and not fly, there was no such thing here, which made them quickly cross. However, it wasn't without hard work.

Suppose if they were chased, and another Ninth Stage Powerhouse blocked the Territory Gate, and they chose to go through the dark smog, they would pretty much be cornered, or they could try to use it to their advantage and bring their enemy to fight a life and death battle.

Nevertheless...

A spatial vortex abruptly appeared on the other side, and a person wearing a golden robe stepped out. The person had golden hair draping over his shoulders till his c.h.e.s.t, looking handsome and calm as he looked around.

"Strange... I, Thorus Zlatan, rushed as soon as I sensed an anomaly, but it looks like I had actually sensed wrong...?"

He wondered out loud before he flicked his golden hair behind before turning around and stepping into the spatial crack. However, a golden domain suddenly spread, covering kilometers around him as it even distorted the spatial crack.

Boom!~

The surface caved in, and the mountains surrounding the place were shattered into little rocky pieces. The immense force that suddenly descended from the domain destroyed almost everything in the surrounding few kilometers. A few magical beasts looking at the human who suddenly appeared from a distance were flattened to death, blood spurting like a fountain once the force receded.

Thorus Zlatan looked at the mess he made before he retracted the golden domain, harrumphing in annoyance.

"Only a few hundred weak magical beasts? I've been delusional enough to announce my name to the empty space like an idiot. Perhaps, someone had used this opportunity to get in or get out of the Territory Gate leading to the Alstreim Family Territory?"

"Well, my subordinates might deal with the foolish person who thinks they can get past the zone I guard..."

He narrowed his golden eyes and smiled before he stepped forwards and entered the spatial crack that had begun to close. It closed after a few seconds, but Thorus Zlatan had already returned to guarding the Alstreim Family Territory Gate.

By this time, Davis had already entered the Desolate Plains from the north side when seen from the entire Fifty-Two Territories Map's perspective and made his way towards the hidden spatial gate with everyone.

Yes, he expected this to happen, and that was why he had only a single chance. Doing it twice would surely confirm Thorus Zlatan's suspicions.

As soon as they all had come out of the pathway they made out of the dark smog, Nadia instantly enveloped everyone in her dark concealment aura and flew away in an instant while Eldia simply returned into Davis's dantian.

A second ago was when Thorus Zlatan sensed the anomaly. It was exactly during the time Nadia's dark claws pierced through the outer layer.

Nevertheless, the dugout path rapidly regenerated within seconds, and before Thorus Zlatan could emerge out of the spatial crack he created from a spatial talisman or from his own technique, the outer layer of the hole in the dark smog had already closed up as Nadia used less energy to wipe that last bit of dark smog.

It was Davis's instruction to do so, and she merely followed it, inevitably making sure that it regenerated faster than the ones they had erased before. This effectively caused Thorus Zlatan not to be able to perceive that a pathway was created in the dark smog, traveled by some thirteen something entities.

He had let them escape without even knowing that he had let them escape.

Nevertheless, when everyone sensed the sudden spike of martial energy at the place they broke through from, some of them s.u.c.k.e.d in a deep breath of cold air while others possessed terrified expressions on their faces.

"Was that exciting...?"

Davis's voice resounded.

"I swear that I never want to experience this kind of excitement in my life even though I love adventures. This is just way out of our level...! Ahahaha!"

Logan laughed as if he was echoing what was on other people's minds before he grinned.

"Fortunately, my son is strong enough and able to plan ahead like an Emperor. I couldn't be any more proud of him as a father."

"Thank you, Davis. I apologize as I didn't think it would be so difficult for us to reach the other side."

Claire bit her lips, her heart trembling as she tightly held Evan to protect him.

"No need to thank, mother." Davis shook his head.

"You aren't aware of the movements of the accursed Dragon Families. Well, considering that I manipulated Isabella's background, I had this coming, so it's my fault. However, even if I didn't, they would still come with the emergence of the Aqua Flood Dragon, so I think I'm not necessarily at fault."

"Nevertheless, if we had gone separately, we might've all been able to cross the Territory Gate and meet up somewhere. However, I don't want any complications as the risks of encountering dangers are high when we're separate. It was said that the security had been tightened in the Alstreim Family Territory's Territory Gates ever since the Dragon Families took over the gates without affecting the business that practically no one is allowed to enter or exit without taking off their masks."

"Some find a loophole with disguises, but I still don't want unnecessary complications, so I took this risky route as there would be only one or two problems rather than many."

Everyone felt awed as they heard his explanation. How many steps did he read ahead to avoid a calamity?

To those unaware of what was happening, he seemed like a prodigy who could not be matched in terms of physical and mental might. This included most of the people except his wives, but they were already crazed for him.

"Do as you wish, Davis."

Claire echoed as she felt moved.

"We all trust that the decisions you make are always for the best, as it always had been."

The others also nodded as if agreeing, even Nora. Davis smiled, feeling heartened that they trusted him with their lives. Claire didn't hesitate to enter that dangerous dark smog with the baby in her arms, nor did Nora. That spoke volumes of how much they trusted him.

The way Nora looked at him also changed after he rescued her mother and father that she subconsciously recognized as if him as if he were her own son, being a bit polite than before. At the very least, he could see that she was immensely grateful.

Soon, they arrived before the site of the hidden spatial gate.

Davis took out the token from his spatial ring and used his essence energy to activate it!

Chapter 1446 - Bored Empress

A spatial gate hidden by a concealment formation appeared.

It wasn't visible to the normal eyes, but Davis could feel it with the mark placed on him. He stepped forward and walked two, three steps before he disappeared in front of everyone's gazes, causing half of the people who hadn't seen it before to have their eyes go wide.

"Hehe!"

Logan chuckled as he hugged Nora by holding her waist and entered together with Claire by his side. Claire smiled as she blushed, feeling a bit giddy from the excitement. Evelyn held Natalya and Fiora's hands as she flew in while the others belatedly followed.

Nadia entered last as Davis instructed her through soul transmission to conceal the life force of everyone here before they entered the concealment formation.

Soon, they all saw the magnificent spatial gate as they saw Davis stand in front of it, making them gulp.

"This is the way back to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm...?"

Edgar Alstreim uttered, causing Claire to giggle.

"Father, it's called the Grand Sea Continent on the other side..."

"I know, you told me already..."

Edgar Alstreim shook his head, feeling restless. He was going to see a few more of his grandchildren that he never got to see. That was what staying on his mind rather than exploring the so-called Grand Sea Continent or the Immortal Inheritances it contained.

"Alright, enter the spatial gate."

Davis instructed, and the people entered one by one, leaving him with his three wives. They entered together hand in hand while being led by Evelyn in the middle. She was like a host, wanting to show the guest around as she entered the spatial gate, disappearing from his gaze.

Davis shook his head as he smiled at their unity.

He turned around and looked at Nadia, who had already transformed into her human form. Her body abruptly flashed before she arrived before him.

Davis stood there stunned, taken aback by her abrupt action.

What brought this about? He had no idea, but he liked it nevertheless. It almost felt like he had a secret affair or something since he hadn't told Evelyn and the others yet. Of course, only Shirley knew, but still, Nadia's timing made him think otherwise.

They only shared kisses when no one was there to see, and perhaps, she picked it up from him. He was rather glad that she was showing her love more clearly after all that. She was unsure of herself at that cave, but now, it looks like she was starting to feel clear of her feelings.

Davis turned around and stepped into the spatial gate, leaving for the Grand Sea Continent.

The spatial vortex on the other side of the gate twisted as Davis stepped out.

He looked around and saw the faces of the others, noticing that the heaven and earth energy here was way less, only able to support his Law Manifestation Stage Cultivation a little. The level of energy probably wouldn't even support Seventh Stage Cultivators, which left support from pills and other sources to be consumed.

Fortunately, he had compatible Spirit Stones to support their cultivations.

Nevertheless, while everyone looked emotionally moved for various reasons, Davis looked dumbfounded.

Why?

He turned back and saw that the spatial gate had closed, the formation no longer there as they had all walked out. If the spatial gate wasn't present, how can he still be connected!?

'You've got to be kidding me...! You mean I can be connected with my avatar that is a Territory away from the Tripartite Alliance to this place?'

'Oh wait...'

Davis felt as if he was a retard at this moment.

'... the spatial tunnel in the secret entrance...'

Why didn't he try getting his Solitary Soul Avatar here before?

If he had, he could've maintained a connection with both sides!

Unfortunately, Davis had misunderstood.

He wasn't aware that for the spatial channel inside the secret entrance to open, it starts reacting from a year before and absorbs an extensive amount of energy slowly and reaps it into spatial energy so that it could remain open at the appropriate time without closing down suddenly.

The spatial tunnel supported by the formation was made to work so that it wouldn't experience any harm from the outside, so the spatial tunnel starts opening up a year before the secret entrance's opening to sustain itself.

Therefore, only before the year of the opening would Davis be able to be in contact with the other side. The year before the opening year, or soon after the opening ended, he would not be able to sense the other side because the spatial tunnel would've closed already.

In other words, the spatial tunnel becomes minutely open at the start of the fourteenth year, and when it has collected enough energy to sustain itself, the secret entrance opens, which is the fifteenth year.

The tiny spatial tunnel that absorbs energy does not allow most kinds of fluctuations to enter or exit, even probe, but minute soul fluctuations were a different story. That was how Davis was able to sense his avatar on the other side, and when he asked Nadia at this moment, she said that she had a connection with her doppelganger at this moment as well!

Despite feeling retarded for a few seconds, Davis changed his mind to optimistic mode and imagined that there were so many options to safeguard his family on the other side now!

His awkward smile turned confident.

"Shall we go?"

Claire turned around and giggled with a beautiful, wide smile on her face.

"Lead the way, Davis~"

=====

Not many people were present as it was midnight. Only the Imperial Advisor was present, looking through some documents in the form of scrolls that needed to be approved by the Emperor to be passed, or in this case, the Empress.

He read out loud, and the Empress acknowledged with the Imperial Seal if she accepted. It was rather a common sight.

"How many are left? It's the five hundredth and fifteenth scroll already. I got to resume my cultivation already, Hendrickson."

A cold yet indifferent voice echoed despite the words full of complaint.

The man raised his head from looking at the scrolls to seeing the white-veiled beauty in front of him.

Blonde hair gently fell in front of her shoulders while it overflowed behind her till the waist. She wore icy-blue imperial clothes tailor-made for her that possessed the patterns of the Ice Phoenix, making her appear mesmerizing and charming as it accentuated her bountiful assets. She sat on the throne reserved for the ruler for the Loret Empire, causing her to have an additional perk of looking regal.

She was none other than the current ruling Empress of the Loret Empire, Clara Loret!

Imperial Advisor Hendrickson kept his gaze lowered the next second as if he was extremely respectful, but in truth, he also didn't want to be charmed by her otherworldly purple eyes and melodious yet cold voice.

Honestly, he was finding it difficult to be with this stone-cold-faced beauty that struck a chord in his heart, no, in everyone's heart. They all wished that their Emperor Logan was back. He was strict at times but laughing and joking as well.

They couldn't take this silence anymore!

Imperial Advisor inwardly cried before he smiled.

"Just a few more, please endure. I would like for this to end as much as you do, your majesty."

"I see no lies." Clara slightly nodded her head, "However, do you hate these scrolls as much as I do, or do you wish to not be near me anymore?"

"Your Majesty...?" Hendrickson gulped as he felt panicked.

His intent was clearly found out as if it was clear skies that he couldn't help inwardly cry again. Everyone felt afraid to be near this Empress because when her eyes fell on them, it was as if their thoughts were laid out b.a.r.e.

She questioned everything and wanted to know the world as if her curiosity was endless.

"Honestly, you've been a great help, Hendrickson. Without you, I would've found it difficult to interact and resolve a few troubles. So I'm rather grateful that you were here for my father and me."

Hendrickson appeared taken aback. His lips quivered as he felt acknowledged suddenly. He never felt so honored that he couldn't help but clasp his hands, bowing to his waist as he moved his lips.

"I thank your majesty for your words of praise that is undeserved for one such as myself. I, Hendrickson, will follow the will of the ruler of the Loret Empire for all my life!"

'I see... it works but isn't this also a type of emotional manipulation I read in the library...? So what is the difference?'

Clara blinked, merely acting out what she read in a book. She offered a few words of praise, and the other part felt so thankful and honored as though he owed her his life. As an Empress, she read that she should praise her subordinates for their excellent work, but she never did once, not until now.

She rarely felt the need to praise as she felt this was their duty as it was their position to support her, but she understood what it felt like as she loved it when her brother praised her. However, doing so made her understand that a ruler needed to keep their subordinates rewarded.

Yes, praise was a type of reward in itself.

However, as a naturally disposed ruler who could control people as she saw fit, Clara never felt the need to praise, nor did she wrongly use her powers, her Mandate Laws. She just felt... bored enough to do some tests.

Cultivation was already becoming no longer enjoyable for her with her just secluding herself and cultivating all day long when there are no ruler duties. Honestly, without her brother, father, and mother to compete and praise her for her breakthroughs, she found cultivation quickly becoming monotonous.

Nowadays, she found herself competing with Princess Isabella, but she mused she wouldn't become strong as her anywhere in this decade, making her rather dull.

Nevertheless, she uttered what she meant and didn't lie just for the sake of it. She hated lying, although her brother taught her it was okay to lie when she needed to hide something really important.

'Brother, if you don't appear within a few months, I'm going to come to you...'

Clara didn't know how many times she thought of this as her thoughts wandered. Whenever she felt bored, she just found herself counting the dates or taking care of her siblings.

"Alright, read the next scroll. Which city does it come from?"

Clara came back to herself and uttered while Hendrickson answered.

"Yes, your majesty. The next scroll is from-"

His voice trailed off as he abruptly felt a hand on his shoulder out of nowhere grasp him tightly as if it held him in a lock. There was literally no sign of it, but now, he could feel more than a dozen people standing behind him at this moment, making him feel a terrifying chill up his spine.

He slightly yet slowly raised his gaze and saw that Empress Clara's purple eyes were wide, trembling with intense emotions that momentarily seemed like fear to him because of the resounding silence.

"Hendrickson, is this the time you disturb the ruler of an Empire, especially my adorable child?"

Hendrickson's body trembled as he heard this familiar voice. His face turned around as he saw the person he swore loyalty to in this life that his lips couldn't help but tremble.

"Emperor... you're back..."

"Father! Mother! Brother!!!"

Clara stood up as she shouted, her purple eyes becoming moist as her body trembled.

Claire walked to the forefront as she spread out her arms as if wanting to hug when Clara's figure suddenly flashed, and within an instant, she appeared in front of them, throwing herself into her mother's embrace!

Chapter 1447 - Loret Empress Sheds Tears

Claire lovingly held her daughter, trembling with love and affection.

Logan also walked forwards and wrapped his arms around his wife and daughter, holding them dearly. No matter what, this child was his first daughter who made him feel like a father because Davis was already a grown-up whom he couldn't teach anything even if he wanted to, although they had their fair share of bonding moments.

However, whether Clara listened to him or her brother was entirely a different story.

Davis, who was in the middle of the group, looked at his little sister as he smiled widely like an idiot. He was heartened to see that his little sister hadn't become colder than ice as he feared.

Looking at Clara shed tears in her parents' embrace, it seemed that her emotional quotient had improved a lot from the time they left her?

No, she was already emotional, but she displayed it to only a select few, with him mostly, but after her father and mother left, it seemed like she truly missed them from the bottom of her heart.

Separation makes people understand the true value of the ones who left.

Clara suddenly separated from them and walked off with her head lowered. She suddenly pounced towards Davis and embraced, simply holding him as she trembled.

Davis was taken aback, but he smiled and embraced her back as he rubbed her head, running his fingers through her silky blonde hair as he consoled her.

"Although it took us some time, we are back, Clara."

"Mhm~"

Clara hummed as she buried her face on her brother's c.h.e.s.t. She actually felt embarrassed to have cried in front of everybody.

What age was she? She was just four years younger than Davis, around twenty-one, not to mention that she is the current reigning Empress.

She didn't expect to break down crying upon seeing them lined up with smiles on their faces. For her, their presence was totally unexpected that they caught her off-guard, making her uncontrollably shed tears, which she felt wasn't possible until now.

Logan and Claire still had wide smiles on their faces while they looked like they had teared up themselves. Looking at Clara, who was safe and seemed to be doing well, they felt glad couldn't wait to see their two other children.

It was half a minute before Clara regained herself. She had already wiped her tears on her brother's robes before she raised her head, looking at him from a close angle as she removed her white veil.

"I apologize, brother. I didn't mean to-"

"Ah, don't worry."

Davis's eyes lit up as he saw her otherworldly beauty as well as her moist purple eyes. She was just as fine as Isabella and Shirley, perhaps more, but maybe it might be his perspective, his bias siding with his Clara because she was his little sister.

Only then did he suddenly recall that he was embracing a grown woman, even though she may be his sister. Abruptly, the feeling of her bosoms hitting against him became eerily noticeable at this moment that he couldn't help but inwardly scream.

His little sister was no longer little or a teenager!!!

He slightly moved her a bit away from him and laughed.

"Ahaha! Clara, look at you! You have grown into a fine woman while we were away...!"

Clara's expression became filled with a blush as she bit her pink lips. There was also a rare smile on her face, which made Hendrickson feel like he had seen a ghost.

Their Empress could actually smile?

Many people had already told Clara how beautiful she was, and that was the point of her wearing a veil as she already found it annoying, not to mention to protect herself from strange looks. Nevertheless, receiving the same praise from her brother, she felt like it was the best, making her feel heartened like never before!

"Indeed," Claire's voice resounded, "She is my daughter, after all."

"No, it's because of me. I'm handsome myself- geh-"

Logan narcissistically chuckled before he got punched in the stomach by Claire, who smiled widely in fun.

Everyone couldn't help but laugh at their antics while Logan pursed his lips, i.e.w.dly thinking that he will collect this debt in the bed. At this point, it was basically a routine for them, which made their life joyous than one might think.

Claire noticed his eyes and couldn't help but turn shy as she looked away.

"Clara~"

At this moment, Evelyn's voice resounded as she extended her arms.

Clara's gaze fell on the big-bosomed woman before she left Davis and flew into her embrace.

Evelyn became abnormally happy that this cold little sister would entertain her wishes that she couldn't help but tightly embrace her before she let her go. Clara was just so cute to her eyes, even if she had grown up.

Clara then looked around, looking at the people who were unfamiliar to her. Nadia and Eldia had gotten back into Davis's body, so they weren't present. However, Clara could instantly spot a person who looked familiar that her lips couldn't help but turn into a smile.

"Grandfather Edgar, I'm glad to see that you're well, and... your cultivation is no longer crippled...?"

Clara blinked, feeling ridiculous as her voice turned questionable in the end.

Didn't her mother say that her father's cultivation was crippled? How could he have his Essence Gathering Cultivation undulations then?

Edgar Alstreim couldn't help but feel moved that she would recognize him.

"Your brother is one of a kind where it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call him a miracle healer."

Clara's eyes lit up as she found no lies in that statement. She looked at her brother, wondering why he hadn't mentioned such a thing to her in the letter that Isabella carried before she saw him raise his brows with a smug look on his face.

She instantly understood that he wanted to surprise her.

"Miracle healer? That makes me want to hear more, but..."

Clara took her gaze from her brother and saw the two women beside her grandfather.

"So you two are my grandmother and aunt..."

Lia Alstreim smilingly nodded her head while Tia Alstreim looked awed by this niece. Clara cried, making it seem like she was a sweet girl, but the tone of her voice and her bearing instantly changed their perspectives that Tia couldn't help but want to ask so as not to offend.

"Should I call you niece or big sister like I call Davis my big brother?"

Clara's eyes lit up before she lightly smiled, "You can call me big sister if you like."

Tia Alstreim's eyes lit up as she smiled, "Alright, big sister..."

She felt that her life here is going to be fun.

Davis saw that Clara was highly receptive to them. He inwardly nodded to her behavior, but when he saw her gaze fall on his two other women, his expression froze.

'Please accept them! Please accept them...!'

He inwardly chanted.

So far, she hadn't said anything to him about his behavior, but she might have a beef with them!

"You two..." Clara narrowed her eyes as her voice became cold, "Who's Natalya?"

Fiora's heart couldn't help but clench from the pressure, while Natalya couldn't help but blink. This little sister's voice was so imposing like that of a ruler that she couldn't believe that this was Davis's little sister. Nevertheless, she spoke up.

"I am Natalya, sister-in-law..."

"So it is you who seduced my brother..." Clara's eyes narrowed even more.

"Tell me your true intent in wanting to be with my brother..."

An invisible law escaped from Clara's moving lips as it embodied within the air before it entered Natalya, making her subconsciously move her lips.

"Because I love him more than anything in this world and want to give birth to our ch-"

Natalya's expression went red as she shut her mouth with her palm, realizing that something made her forcefully talk as her eyes went wide. She couldn't understand, but even while she was about to reply, it was as if something implied or strongly weighed on her to do so.

Clara's cold expression faded, replaced with a heartened smile.

"Seems like brother's eyes have not lost their sharpness..."

However, a sudden bonk arrived on her head, making her turn to look at the source.

"How rude, Clara. You can't use your Mandate Laws on your sister-in-law like that."

Claire appeared reproachful as she berated Clara, who then blinked as the knock over her head really didn't hurt.

"Mandate Laws?" She instead became focused on that strange term she heard.

"Asking questions is fine, but you cannot do as you please with your powers like that, understand?"
Claire did not answer and still berated.

Clara nodded, feeling good to be reprimanded. She missed her mother's voice that made her feel like she was at home.

"Mandate Laws, the power of a ruler, the power of words..."

Davis's voice echoed at this moment, making everyone's attention swivel towards him while Logan and Claire were not particularly bothered.

Indeed, he was the one who told his parents about Clara's Transcendent Truth Eyes. They were extremely heartened to hear, but seeing her using it on Natalya to get the truth out, it seemed that they were a bit disappointed. Although they could see that she cared about her big brother, it was not her place to investigate as the little sister, at least, not on the first meeting.

"Clara, in the First Layer, there's a peak power called the Heaven Mandate Temple, and apparently, they use the same Mandate Laws, which you are able to easily comprehend with your unique constitution."

"When you speak using this invisible law, your words turn into something substantial will that compels people to do your bidding. You can control people as you see fit, like a ruler ushering a mandate to the masses. That's why it is called Mandate Laws, depicting itself as similar to a heavenly will, hence also the name for that peak power, Heaven Mandate Temple."

Clara's eyes lit up as she felt that this day was full of surprises. She finally learned the name for her power, making her feel like she had made progress in working on her powers. It always felt elusive to her, but with her brother naming it and explaining it to her, she combined all her knowledge of it under the name of Mandate Laws.

"Bzzz!~*"

At this moment, Clara's eyes shone before she closed her eyes as the heaven and earth energy surrounding her began to tremble as if resonating. The air around her suddenly became filled with transparent incomprehensible runes that looked like they belonged to the Sky Word Language yet not!

Many blinked as they were stunned.

Wasn't this the sign of resonance from the heaven and earth energy when one broke through in comprehending an intent of a law?

Abruptly, the incomprehensible runes that were near-transparent shot towards Clara and entered her before the resonance faded.

Clara opened her eyes, a slight smile hanging on her lips.

"I think I'm just a little away from breaking into the Law Dominion Stage and congealing two Perfect Domains, brother..."

"Perfect!"

Davis gave her a thumbs-up as he praised while everyone else became...

"..."

... dumbfounded by these two monsters.

Chapter 1448 - All Grown Up

"Two Perfect Domains...?"

Edgar Alstreim dumbfoundedly uttered.

"Yes, grandfather."

Davis smirked as he proudly explained his little sister's prowess.

"Clara trains in both Ice Laws and Mandate Laws which both are Greater Laws similar to Natalya's Ice and Yin Laws. In any case, judging by Clara's words, she is probably at Level Six Intent in both laws, even though it is actually considered Elementary Intent since they are Greater Laws."

"That's right." Clara nodded, "I experienced six resonances so far after comprehending the first bout of comprehension, and that would make it Level Six Intent, as brother said, but as my Ice Laws are practically about to breakthrough since I've concentrated on it for the past few years while my constitution passively aided me in comprehending Mandate Laws."

"Hehe." Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "Moreover, it isn't just any Ice Laws but Ice that belongs to the Ice Phoenix Immortal, which probably ranks among the top hierarchy of Ice-Attributed Magical Beasts. She is almost the inheritor of the Ice Phoenix Immortal since she cleared the Emperor Grade Trial. Combined with her Mandate Laws provided by her unique constitution, which makes it purer than the ones Heaven Mandate Temples could comprehend, both her Greater Laws are almost at the apex."

"..."

Half of the crowd was practically shaking as they heard both of their explanation.

Ice Phoenix Immortal?

Two Greater Laws whose quality is at the apex?

Clara's achievement at her age was absurd, but her big brother was also equally absurd.

Monsters... these two were practically monsters that they couldn't almost believe that they came out of Claire's w.o.m.b and Logan's lifeforce. Even the parents hadn't reached their level yet!!!

"Big sister is so awesome!!!"

Tia Alstreim's eyes practically shone like an amethyst jewel as she looked at the brother and sister. They were extremely capable and imposing in her eyes.

Clara couldn't help but smile as she perceived their awed looks.

Before, she truly didn't know that the abstract laws she comprehended were known as Mandate Laws.

She didn't share her powers with the Ice Phoenix Immortal as she felt like it should be her trump card. The whole thing with the so-called candidacy made her feel suspicious about the inheritance, but power was still power. She felt that she had to gain it no matter what. Moreover, it wasn't like she felt that she could hide her constitution from the Ice Phoenix Immortal. It was just that the Ice Phoenix Immortal didn't seem bothered, making her indifferent to mention her Transcendent Truth Eyes as well.

Therefore, hearing Davis's explanation felt like she had constructed the foundation for her comprehension of Mandate Laws, which quickly allowed her to arrange her comprehensions, which then caused her to have a breakthrough in law intent.

"I apologize, sister-in-law Natalya. My name is Clara Loret, and I won't do it again..."

Clara clasped both her hands and bowed.

"It's fine..."

Natalya raised her hand as she smiled lightly, looking as if she was the bigger woman. She was slightly awed that her little sister could make her forcefully speak. She didn't expect her to be this strong and even thought that she might perhaps lose in a battle if it weren't for her Body Tempering Cultivation.

Clara felt relaxed that she wasn't reproached. Her eyes fell on the person beside Natalya.

"You are?"

"Me?" Fiora pointed at herself, pursing her lips.

"Yes, you. You look like sister-in-law Natalya's sister. What's your name?"

"Uhm..." Fiora's heart sped up, "My name is Fiora."

"I see, and you are?"

Clara's head turned as she finally asked Nora Alstreim, who held two babies held in each arm. The former was vaguely getting the feeling that she was someone important.

Davis inwardly calmed down as he saw that his little sister didn't harass Fiora as she moved on to the next one, while Fiora also heaved an immense sigh of relief as she honestly felt scared by this young Empress. Clara didn't seem like she wasn't leaving anyone unnoticed. However, Davis inwardly smirked as it seems like his parents were going to be criticized by Clara.

"Clara, I'm your mother as well..."

Nora deeply smiled while Clara's expression faded as she blinked. She turned to look at her father and mother before she saw the children in Nora's arms.

"They're your children with father?"

Logan scratched his head as he smiled while Claire spoke.

"Not exactly, but yes. She is your eighth mother, Clara. Her name is Nora Alstreim. As I once said that she was our enemy, but it turned out she wasn't. Nevertheless, your father has made Nora his woman, making her give birth to Laura. The other child in Nora's arms is mine. His name is Evan Loret, your fifth sibling and third brother."

Clara's eyes shook as her gaze fell on the little baby boy.

"Eighth mother? I would at least like to be the second, but I guess that it is okay considering that I came late..."

Nora pouted as she teasingly smiled, appearing as if not really cared about numbers. She walked towards Clara and gave the baby gently to Clara.

Clara took Evan into her arms as she saw his tiny features. He looked more like his father with his black hair, and the shape of his eyes was also like his father except for the purple color of his pupils, which belonged to his mother. She couldn't help but smile as she pulled on his cheek, and it made her feel that he was extremely adorable.

"Evan, welcome to the Loret Empire..."

Her expression faded as she coldly looked at her father.

"Did father break mother's heart again?"

"No, it was I who put him up to this..." Claire intervened.

Clara became confused because she perceived it to be the truth. Mother was so against father having any other women, but this woman called Nora gets a free pass because of reasons she couldn't understand at the moment?

She didn't feel bothered as long as her mother was okay with it. She turned to look at Nora and forced a light smile.

"Welcome to the Loret Family then, Eighth Mother."

She reached out her hand and poked tiny Laura's cheek, the forced smile becoming one of joyous.

"Perhaps, we'll let these two babies grow together."

"How coincidental..." Nora turned glad at Clara's comment, "I was thinking the same. They're peers as they only have a month difference. I think that they'll be very good friends and rivals, motivating each other to improve like I and Claire."

"I think so too..."

Claire giggled while the awkward atmosphere turned heartwarming because of the two babies. Everyone began to talk about their future, saying how they might become like Davis and Clara, two monsters in their own right, and laughed it off when suddenly two others entered the scene.

"Brother!!!"

A melodious yet moved voice echoed as a woman screamed.

"Father, mother!!! You're back!!!"

Another male voice echoed, sounding with a firm and affluent tone.

Davis's eyes lit up as he saw his third and fourth siblings. Diana flew without a stop as if she were going to crash into Davis. However, Davis accurately captured her waist and swung her around, making her crazily laugh as tears fell from her eyes. She wore white robes that accentuated her cheerfulness.

Meanwhile, Edward flew into his mother's embrace while Logan also patted his shoulders, looking moved. He wore black robes that had a tint of purple to them in the shoulder and collar section, making him look quite mysterious.

They were all good, and their undulations were quite good for their ages.

"Brother, take this!~"

Davis had just let down the emotionally moved Diana when suddenly Edward's voice echoed.

Lightning crackled as an incoming fist became covered with arcs of blue-colored lightning, releasing a huge might. It made the hall darken as the blue light of lightning flashed, but the people present instantly used their energies to protect the two babies from the undulations, stacking multiple barriers in a split second.

Edward's clenched fist traveled straight towards Davis's face amidst everyone's gaze when the latter just let out a smile and raised one of his hands.

Boom!~

A resounding boom echoed as it created a breeze, lifting up everyone's hair while the undulations receded as Davis utterly suppressed every ounce of strength released by Edward.

As everyone expected, Davis captured Edward's right fist easily and smiled.

"Not bad, you have reached Low-Level Law Seed Stage and Low-Level Gold Stage."

He abruptly pulled both Edward and Diana into an embrace as he uttered.

"On the other hand, Diana also reached Low-Level Law Seed Stage and Peak-Level Silver Stage. Good! Very good!"

Davis repeated twice as he felt moved. They were not slacking at all.

Looking at them, they have grown to be quite big as well.

Edward was now seventeen years old, while Diana was eighteen years old. They were respectively eight and seven years younger than Davis.

Davis had grown six feet tall himself, but Edward was just a few inches lower than him, looking like a fine man while there was no need to say anything about Diana. She was an empire-toppling beauty, almost as beautiful as Clara. Her cheerful expression attracted so many eyes that she could probably be a source of happiness no matter where she goes.

"Brother, it's thanks to the resources you sent us..."

Edward's eyes were moist from the reunion.

"Yes, brother. We became powerful thanks to you. Edward and I even raised our Law Intents. My Wind Laws and Illusion Laws and his Lightning Laws are both at Level Two Intent with elder sis's help."

"Yes, I can see you two have cultivated hard and comprehended a lot..."

Davis gently uttered.

He could tell that Clara probably brought them to some danger zones, which isn't a danger zone for her. Therefore, these two siblings comprehended Level One Intent the moment they entered the Law Seed Stage and then comprehended Level Two Intent. Their foundations were also good as far as he could sense.

"Clara, you took good care of your two siblings for us. Thank-"

"Of course I did, brother. I would've helped them even without you all asking me to do so." Clara lightly smiled.

She was rather inwardly excited to be praised again by her brother, but she didn't show it out.

"Edward, how brazen!" Claire walked towards Edward, clenching her fists, "Don't you have any care for your baby siblings?"

"Claire, he already sent a soul transmission to us, so don't sweat it."

Nora reminded while Clara nodded, causing Claire to stop as she sighed. She already knew that two soul transmission flew their way, but still, these two gave her headaches.

What if something went wrong? She wanted this reunion to be a happy occasion and didn't want anyone to get injured.

"Clara and Edward.." She scolded, "You're both making trouble when we just reunited. Look at your sister Diana. She's so well-behaved."

"Mother! Diana is well-behaved!?"

Edward looked so aggrieved that he almost pointed at Diana while the latter avoided their gaze. However, Edward didn't snitch and snorted. Instead, he shook his head, walked off towards his baby siblings and saw their features, and learned about his new eighth mother, looking moderately flabbergasted.

Diana appeared the same.

Everyone couldn't help but laugh again at Edward and Diana's reaction.

Edward looked more like his mother, while they were all sure that Evan would look more like his father. On the other hand, Davis looked more like his father, so they were sure Evan would grow up to be a lady killer as well.

As for baby Laura, she looked more like her mother Nora, and they all discussed how she would also become an empire-toppling beauty in a few years.

Everything was going smooth, their reunion looking good as they cheered, cried, comforted, and laughed.

The people in the Throne Hall got to know each other and bonded as it temporarily became a Reunion Hall!

Chapter 1449 - Angry...?

Before they all arrived here, Davis and the others saw that the Imperial Castle was full of fanfare, having a festival-like atmosphere.

Festival lights almost covered a few kilometers from the Imperial Castle. When he asked why, he learned that Clara, the Loret Empress, and Mark Ruth, the Ruth Emperor, jointly announced the marriage agreement between Crown Prince Davis Loret and Princess Isabella.

Apparently, both the Loret Capital and Ruth Capital were full of fanfare for the last three months, attracting many people from cities and towns and even from other empires.

After all, it was the marriage between the strongest man and the strongest woman in the Grand Sea Continent. More so, there was a rumor that a dragon would be overlooking the marriage, making them all want to witness it!

Davis couldn't help but smile as he thought of Princess Isabella. He wanted to surprise her as well, but it wouldn't be strange if some random person decided to inform her that he returned.

"Brother, a few people, Princess Isabella's half-brothers from the Ruth Empire, decided to plot and make trouble for us, so I put an end to their miserable life and imprisoned some. You won't blame me, right?"

"Of course not." Davis shook his head, "What about Isabella? Did she say anything?"

Clara imperceptibly smiled, "Sister-in-law Isabella said that they deserved it."

Davis smirked, feeling that she was ruthless indeed. After she had promised herself to him, how could she allow other men to look at her in a romantic light? It was possible that she would perceive them all as a threat, or even an enemy and kill!

He was immensely satisfied with her actions.

"Woah, there are so many things I didn't know about big brother before..."

There was just too much information for her to comprehend. The building here was absolute garbage compared to the Alstreim Family's single mansion, and yet, her elder sister's family, who came from here, were so strong.

Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora also listened to the two siblings speak, occasionally adding something meaningful or humorous to the conversation.

People were still interacting in the Throne Hall half an hour later. These six people were interacting with each other while Edgar Alstreim and his wife were with Logan, Edward, and Diana.

Diana instantly took a liking to her grandfather and vice versa as they quickly bonded while Edward had already passed his stage of shyness and became a confident man.

He spoke eloquently, garnering his grandfather's praise when his father also suddenly praised that he should inherit the Loret Empire's Emperor status while Edward respectfully declined, saying that he preferred to be like his elder brother, free and glorious.

It caused Logan to fake his anger because if no one wanted to be Emperor, where could he search for one? He had less interaction with his other children, but there were a few children who seemed responsible. However, would Claire allow him if he made them the Emperor? It was more like she would hold a grudge for that.

'Well, if she doesn't allow me to name my other children the Emperor and Evan don't want the throne of the Emperor, I will make her give birth to a son who wants it eventually...'

He inwardly nodded because he felt that Claire's as the Empress was to give birth to a suitable heir. However, all she did was give birth to suitable heirs, but none of them seemed like they wanted the throne!

It wasn't like the Loret Family would continue staying here. He imagined that both the Loret Family and Ruth Family would eventually make a name and become hegemony in the Fifty-Two Territories while leaving the Empires here as a branch. However, he didn't get ahead of himself and also knew that it would be a few centuries later.

On the other end, Claire was with Nora while they both held each other's babies, looking at her family interact with joy while accompanying her sworn sister so as not to have her feel like she was left out.

"I shouldn't ask this after we have arrived but are you fine with leaving them like that?"

Claire suddenly spoke, garnering Nora's attention.

"You mean my father and mother?"

Nora giggled as she c.a.r.e.s.sed Laura in her arms.

"Big sister, it's not like I abandoned them. I am sure that we will return in a few months or years. Although I feel sorry for leaving them just when I saw them alive, you two already let me stay with them for a long time without saying anything. I'm deeply grateful. Besides, I'm not an Alstreim anymore. I'm a Loret, just like you."

"What do you mean?" Claire looked confused, "You don't want to rule the Alstreim Family with your blood? Surely, Laura could achieve that... It is not like our Alstreim Family only allows men to become Patriarch. It is interchangeable with the position of the Matriarch as long as the woman is exceeding. Moreover, it's not like you'll have only one child with our husband. You'll eventually birth a son, no?"

Nora giggled again, "You're right about that, big sister. However, ever since I became his woman, I am his, and not the other way around."

She sent a soul transmission suddenly and laughed.

"Ahaha!~ You beat him up on the surface and yet melt whenever he says something good. You're completely submissive to him, and yet you act like you hold the reigns."

She raised her brows at the red-faced Claire and uttered, "We're both the same, big sister. You might want to stop hitting him if you want to remain the first because the others sure wouldn't let this chance slip because they would all be willing to treat him like the Emperor he is... After all, we agreed to let him spend time with his six other wives after we have returned."

'You don't know... that I do this exactly because I want to be bullied in bed...' Claire inwardly thought to herself, feeling her face become hot.

She was never good with words in bed anyway as she ends up losing all her vocabulary in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. Besides, it was extremely embarrassing for her to ask him to do this and that, that she would rather beat him up and inevitably make him do it.

Likely, Logan knew of it too, and that's why he never took it as an offense. In other words, it could also be said to be their love language.

However...

"I understand. I won't hit him in front of everyone anymore..." Claire sent back a soul transmission.

"Good... I know that you hit him to intensify him in bed. He loves it, especially when I whisper in his ears to bully you more~"

Claire's pupils trembled as she felt her face burn. Her thoughts were already known that she felt she lost all face. She recalled that this happened the night before she got pregnant when she and Nora shared their man on the same bed as things suddenly progressed to that point somehow!

However, she didn't regret it because she got to see Nora squeal all the same.

Hence, Claire admitted that they were the same, as said by Nora.

Edward and Diana were completely awed by Nadia's beauty, and when they saw her transform into a Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, they were outright mindblown by her aura that they couldn't help but ask if they could ride on her back when Davis outright said no, causing them to blink.

"Nadia is a beautiful female magical beast. She is mine, so how could I let you all get on her?"

Davis boastfully shook his head while Edward and Diana pleaded as they shook his sleeves, unaware that he wouldn't let them climb on Nadia no matter what because she was his woman, not his magical beast mount anymore.

The only ones who deserved to get back on her were her sisters, his women, and perhaps, in emergencies, others like his family and siblings.

"You cannot be like this, brother... Sister-in-law Isabella was rather kind to us by letting us get on Mira's back."

"Mira? The newborn Earth Dragon?" Davis was amused, "Mira is not a King-Tier Magical Beast. Nadia will swallow you for mounting her because she is a King-Tier Magical Beast, a Queen among her Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf Species."

"Woah, brother is so cool... but what's a King-Tier Magical Beast, though?"

Davis almost facepalmed but decided to explain to their ignorance as it was expected.

Both Edward's and Diana's mouths went agape as they looked at Nadia, who returned back to her beautiful human form. They now understood the significance of the black mark with a golden outline on her forehead shaped like a crescent with a three-petaled crown.

Both the siblings couldn't help but smile at each other, thinking that their brother hadn't fallen behind someone. However, they didn't say anything about it and just grinned happily.

"That's not all! Davis has Eldia as well. She's a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental whose prowess reaches the Ninth Stage. Just before we came, we got to see both their prowess that made the territory fog that's impenetrable by even Eighth Stage Experts look like nothing!"

Fiora bragged as she came closer to Davis, smiling as she wrapped her arms around his arm intimately, her face blushing.

The three siblings couldn't help but blink.

Wasn't Fiora, sister-in-law Natalya's little sister? Why is she holding Davis intimately like that?

Davis raised his arm and patted Fiora's hand, feeling amused as he knew that she wanted them to know who she was amidst them.

"Clara, Fiora is also my woman. Although we haven't married yet, I already consider her one of my wives. Moreover, I have two more women back in the Alstreim Family. Their name is Sophie Alstreim and Niera Alstreim, and the latter is actually our eighth mother's little sister. Then, I-"

"Brother and sisters-in-law." Clara coldly interjected, "Can you all please come with me to brother's room so that we could have a word?"

Everyone couldn't help but blink, especially Edward and Diana, who looked at their brother with utter disbelief.

Natalya, Fiora, Sophie, Niera and Isabella!?

Davis raised his brows, wondering what his little sister got in store for him and them. Nine out of ten times, he felt that he was going to receive a severe rebuking for forming a harem when he said that he wouldn't do something like that to her in their childhood.

He knew he had set a bad example, and went back on his teachings, so...

"Sure..."

He uttered and followed Clara while his women followed him.

Chapter 1450 - Clara Scolds?

Amidst everyone's amused gazes, Clara took Davis, Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora to his old room, which she kept cleaned every day without fail. The whole walk, they didn't talk. Natalya and Fiora were looking around, taking in the scenery and decorations of the Imperial Castle, imagining how Davis could've lived the life of a Crown Prince in his childhood, unaware that he was just goofing around with a maid and siblings other than cultivating.

Once they entered, Davis and Evelynn couldn't help but feel nostalgic, especially Evelynn. This was the room that they had made love uncountable times, the room where she had him all to herself.

On the other hand, in addition to what Evelynn thought, Davis recalled the time he spent with the little Ellia. She was so adorable and important that she even now remained in a part of his mind.

He shook his head and looked at his little sister.

"What do you want to talk about, Clara?"

Clara folded her hands, glaring at Davis with her narrowed purple eyes.

"Brother was wrong about marriage as you could not maintain your own values as you took so many women."

"Indeed, I am..." Davis scratched his cheek, giving off a wry smile.

Clara shook her head, "I'm not scolding you or anyone, brother. I'm convinced that what I read was the truth."

"What did you read?" Davis blinked.

"The books I read all mentioned that what a woman sees in a man is a strong character, power, wealth, and status, while what a man requires in a woman is beauty, a strong sense of virtue, loyalty, the ability to bear talented children to be together in marriage. If a man meets all her requirements, most of the books said that she'd be even willing to share the man. However, it also said that a man with a strong, territorial character definitely wouldn't be willing to share his woman or women because he would rather die for it."

Davis contemplated her words before he spoke. He felt similar, but he also felt that it wouldn't be entirely constructed on that premises.

"Clara, judging by your words, wouldn't the woman leave her strong man if some man stronger than her man came by?"

"That's why a strong sense of virtue and loyalty is required in the women." Clara didn't miss a beat, "Without that, the marriage defined in these books wouldn't work."

Davis blinked at her, feeling that Clara was not wrong.

H admitted that he was influenced a lot by the modern world's views.

What she said was in line with the modern world before big daddy governments became the ultimate stronger man and said that only monogamous relationships were allowed while giving the advantage to all the women in terms of marriage laws, making it so that women didn't need to share their men, but they could just choose to leave and get it on with another man while even having financial support from the previous man, utterly ruining whatever virtuous nature their foremothers may have inherited from their foremothers.

Of course, it was already the year 2055. The situation there was probably changing with the cultivation world mixing up with Earth through the spatial tunnel in the Absolute Death Crevice, so it would be possible to go back to square one, the era of the survival of the fittest.

Science could never possibly catch up to this already advanced world of cultivation, not to mention polygamy had already become a reality by the time he transmigrated.

Nevertheless, even if polygamy became real, only rich millionaires and above were able to keep their women from leaving most of the time. There was no need to talk about men who were not millionaires as they would easily be cuckolded if they even took a day off from protecting or keeping an eye on their women.

Most of the current women of the modern world would rather choose someone with whom they could live with stability and share rather than being with an average man with whom they can thrive and

experience hardship together. Most of the time, they wouldn't choose an average man, and even if they did, it was only for resources while their sights are on the capable men, leading them to cheat.

It was an established fact and common sense by the year 2030, so what needs to be said about the year 2055?

"I admit I taught you wrong, Clara, but will you also share your man with other women in the future if that's the case?"

Davis raised his brows while Clara's eyes narrowed.

"..."

She contemplated before she shook her head.

"I don't know because I don't think I will marry anywhere in this century..."

"Heh, trying to evade the question. Fine, fine..."

Davis teased Clara, but he felt like he was satisfied by her answer somewhere in his heart. He already knew that one day, his little sister would have to get married. That made him feel sad as he would lose his petting rights to his little sister, but there was only little he could do about it.

That's just life.

"Really, brother..." Clara's expression produced a small yet adorable pout, "I'm striving to become a 'candidate' so that I can become an Immortal, perhaps more powerful, and protect everyone. And then, brother wouldn't need to work hard anymore as I would give resources to everyone, especially brother."

"Haha... You're so sweet, Clara..." Davis couldn't help but rub her head, causing her to lightly smile in affection.

"You've learned to talk and make people happier, huh...?"

"Yes, I've been reading books if I feel bored. I learn many things from books that do not have any grades, but they have a lot of information on socializing, interacting, entertaining, persuading, coaxing, and manipulating."

Davis couldn't help but blink as he heard something extreme at the end, "Are you sure that you are reading the right books?"

"Brother, I know not to take anything at face value with experience teaching me. I know what's right and wrong more than that when I was a child, and I'm really apologetic about sister-in-law Natalya, but when I think there might be some women who might just want to use brother, I just can't digest it."

"Clara..."

"Fortunately, brother was right about sister-in-law Natalya..."

Davis felt moved again and again while Clara sweetly smiled, manifesting the purest form of familial love. She purely cared about him, making his heart feel at home.

Evelynn smiled in satisfaction at their relationship. They were a close brother and sister who cared about each other.

Wasn't these two siblings a bit overly close? She inwardly shook her head as soon as that thought came, thinking that she was needlessly overthinking.

Natalya grinned on hearing sister-in-law's approval and walked towards her little sister as she suddenly grasped her wrist, "How about you check this new sister-in-law Fiora, Clara? I'll allow it!"

"Eh?" Fiora became stunned at the sudden maneuver.

"Big sis, help me. Don't want you to see if my little sister is really in love with Davis or just wants to use him?" Natalya raised her brows.

Evelynn looked unamused, but she sighed. She moved towards Fiora and held her other hand.

"Forgive me, Fiora..."

At the end of the day, Evelynn felt like she wouldn't have any women who want to use Davis to be near him. She didn't have many interactions with Fiora, and it wasn't like she doubted her, but she would know once and for all with Clara's ability. She wasn't averse.

After all, with the same ability, she once confirmed whether Davis was possessed or not when he declared that he had his previous life memories, including other matters. She felt that she couldn't be two-faced about this matter.

"No... This is bullying..." Fiora's voice was low as her brows quivered.

"Fiora, we'll pamper you as much as we bully you..." Natalya grinned, looking like an evil overlord.

"You two, stop it. Fiora dislikes it..."

Davis already knew the answer with Heart Intent and Karma Thread. There was no need for him to even entertain this truth game.

"Husband. I have the authority to know the true intent of your women as the first wife and their big sister..."

At this moment, Evelynn surprisingly invoked her rights, leaving Davis speechless while Clara smiled, her lips moving while her voice echoed towards Fiora's direction.

"Tell me your true intent in wanting to be with my brother...!"

"Because..." Fiora found her lips moving without her volition, "Because he is my perfect man. I am madly in love with him that he shines in my eyes. I want to see him smiling and laughing all day long. I want him... to pamper me with love just as much as he gives to my big sister and elder sister, while I also want to give birth to his progeny as much as they do. Then... Then I, in bed..."

Clara's purple eyes flashed.

"Alright, enough..."

Fiora, who had weaker cultivation, had confessed to everything while before, Natalya had been able to stop herself with her cultivation. Fiora's hands were let go of as she crouched, looking so embarrassed that she felt like she could kill herself from the shame as she hid her face underneath her palms.

Fortunately, it seemed like Clara knew what need not be said publically. Otherwise, she would've become ashamed.

Natalya nodded, looking proud of her little sister. If Fiora had something like using him, she felt that even she would've become angry because she would be so disappointed.

"Clara, go ahead and ask me the same."

Clara giggled lightly, looking amused as she looked at Evelynn, who volunteered.

"Tell me your true intent in wanting to be with my brother...!"

Evelynn proudly placed her hand on her bosom and raised her head as she found her lips suddenly opening up. She didn't resist the enforcement and let the words flow out.

"Obviously, I love him so much that I would kill him if he leaves me. I want to carry his baby and enjoy the joy of giving birth to his child while he cuddles me. I want to see him happy, make him happy, make love with him almost every day on the bed, bury him in my big bosoms, and-"

"Enough...!"

It was Clara who blushed more as she told Evelynn to stop while the latter looked a bit embarrassed, but that's it. Her big bosoms heaved before she knelt lightly and helped the dumbfounded Fiora stand up.

"Now we're even..."

"Big sister..."

Fiora bit her lips, coming to understand that they weren't bullying her but unveiling her for just reasons. Ultimately, she felt moved. With this, even she felt like no one should doubt her intentions towards Davis!