

EMPEROR 1451

Chapter 1451 - Two Wrongs?

While his wives looked moved with each other's acknowledgment, Davis got to know their wishes, looking dumbfounded by their love towards him. They all had similar reasons of wanting to be happy and wanting to make him happy, but one thing that stood out was that they wanted to have his child. It was not for status, nor for power, but the basic proof of love that a woman needed in this world.

Davis denying their right to give birth was equivalent to them saying that he could not let his virility inside them. It was unfair of him.

However, it wasn't like he didn't wish for children. They had already come to a consensus that it should be better if they reach the Immortal Stage before having babies, although he would admit that he was the one that influenced them to have that kind of thought in the first place.

Nevertheless, it seemed like they didn't bother disturbing him with their wishes as they patiently waited.

'I'll give them children as many as they want when we've become powerful enough...'

He inwardly swore at this moment and smiled.

"Hearing what you all said makes me feel incredibly fortunate to have you all. Evelyynn, Natalya, and Fiora. I love you all and wouldn't want to separate for life. I mean it when I say it."

"Darling~"

Evelyynn and Natalya echoed, feeling heartened while Fiora lowered her head both in shyness and confusion.

Does this mean that she was also loved at this point?

She did hear him calling her his wife, but this silly woman just didn't understand that Davis had begun loving her the moment he made love with her because that was just how he was, unable to not hold feelings for a woman he was intimate with. Some would say that he was easy, but Davis felt that he had a tight lock on himself as he didn't just go sleep with any woman.

Getting past his defenses was not easy in the first place, but Fiora just managed to do that with her lovable character as well with the support of her elder sister. It was like nepotism as she was recommended, but she was still worthy as he had approved of her way before he approved Natalya during the time when he first met her.

All of his women had made him moved one way or another for them to get past his defenses in the first place, so he thought that he wasn't easy, just simple and not complicated.

"Brother, since your women are all willing to share you." Clara suddenly spoke, "If I said that sis- Princess Shirley is the same, would you-"

"Silly little sister..." Davis smiled as she shook his head, "You cut me off what I was about to say back then. Shirley and I already met up in the First Layer and resolved our differences that it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that we now love each other."

Clara's eyes lit up as a smile appeared on her face.

"I see... So sister Sh- no, sister-in-law Shirley succeeded."

"Indeed, we both succeeded."

Davis smirked and told her and Evelynn about how he offended the Burning Phoenix Ridge, massacred a few Ninth Stage Powerhouses with his Death Laws amidst Natalya and Fiora's worried gaze since they personally witnessed him suffer the backlash.

Of course, he did not reveal Fallen Heaven and just said that it was a sacrificial technique that used Death Laws as a base while he told them that he healed his soul injuries with Life Laws.

That was the first time they heard about Death Laws and Life Laws, becoming awed while looking at him with reverent eyes, but before they could say anything, he waved his hand as the door opened. Two figures almost fell to the floor before they swiftly managed to balance themselves, looking awkward as they scratched their heads.

They had just arrived, unable to hold back their curiosity, low-key wanting to see their kind big brother be bullied by their tyrant elder sister, but it seems like that it didn't happen as they seemed to be engaged in a conversation while looking at Davis as if though he was an Immortal?

"That's right, brother." Clara abruptly narrowed her purple eyes, "I've wanted to say this, but mother and father were there, so I didn't say anything. Edward stretched his claws towards two maids, taking them as his women."

Davis blinked as he became stunned, while Edward's expression became awkward.

Two women? Already?

Edward was seventeen years old at the moment that he couldn't help but ask when did this happen.

"Two years ago, when Edward turned fifteen. One of them is his personal maid he gained when he was eight years old, so it was rather expected that he has intimacy with her, but it was unexpected that he would really decide to take her as his woman."

"The other was a woman from a wealthy family who managed to get into our Imperial Castle to work as a maid. Still, according to her, she seemed to want to serve the Imperial Family because our father saved her father when our Loret Family was about to go extinct during the rebellion."

Davis nodded amidst Edward's panicked expression.

"And when did you know all this?"

"Just a few months before Princess Isabella came, the time when I arranged Edward's Coming of Age Ceremony when he turned sixteen. The same night after the ceremony, I spotted him taking the second

maid and confronted him the next day, learning about all his adventures and put a stop to him before he could do anything crazy again."

"Brother, it's not like that-" Edward raised his hands.

"Be quiet, Edward..."

"Well, the only saving grace is that I saw through their true intent and confirmed that they truly do love our little brother. Otherwise, I was against him taking them as his women."

Davis smiled as he patted Clara's head. She truly did look after them in their stead. He kept his gaze at Edward before he raised his brows.

"You were about to say something?"

"Yes, brother..." Edward felt a bit nervous, "It's not like I took them just because I wanted them. I love them, big brother."

"Why?" Davis smiled as he asked a simple question.

Edward looked panicked. Eventually, he sighed and spoke.

"It took me so much time to find them. The castle maids are all beautiful ever since I became conscious of them. However, I always followed brother's words of wanting to make feelings a priority first. You told me I must make me want all women, but entertaining that is dangerous and that I should follow my heart in what I really want or like in a woman."

Davis nodded his head as it was indeed similar to what he told him.

"At first, I interacted with the castle maids and learned that they were all interested in me, but clearly, their eyes shone differently when I spoke about you, brother. However, my personal maid Jaslyn and Aiz were different. They didn't admire brother but me..."

Davis couldn't help but be dumbfounded as he realized that he left quite a hurdle for Edward to be the strongest and desirable man here.

Indeed, although the castle maids may have tried their chances with Edward, he was clearly unwilling to let someone in his life who thinks more of his brother than him.

Davis didn't find anything wrong with it. Instead, he felt like rejoicing.

"Excellent, Edward!"

He walked towards him and patted his shoulders, "You saw through those two-faced maids. Many of them would be willing to settle for you, but you clearly picked the flower among them who would give up their entire lives for you. Of course, the former can change with time and love, but don't count on it because a woman's intrinsic nature rarely changes."

"Brother..."

Edward felt so moved that he couldn't help but almost tear up. When he confessed at this moment, he knew that he would be laughed at, but he felt that he had to say it, or otherwise, he felt that there was a chance that his two lovely women would be taken from him.

After all, he hadn't even married them yet, and he didn't have the authority of the Crown Prince to act as he pleased. However, contrary to his expectations, he was praised. Not only was his brother talented, strong, kind, and magnanimous, he was also understanding.

The confident character he built up was built by following what he had seen in his elder brother, and at this moment, he felt like all he strived for was rewarded.

"I'm proud of you, Edward. As a man, you will inevitably need a woman or many women one day, and I can understand that you just decided to take them sooner. However, know that a woman has the ability to make a man's life full of happiness or full of misery, that is, only if you let them, which you did, like me. Fortunately, you did not make a mistake from what I heard from Clara. You should thank your elder sis for taking care of you, no?"

Davis hugged his little brother and encouraged him while Edward didn't cry, but he did tremble.

"Thank you, elder sis!"

Edward separated before thanking his tyrant elder sister before he inwardly thanked his elder brother for supporting him.

Clara shook her head as she turned to look at Diana.

Diana's expression froze, her body beginning to tremble.

Davis noticed their eye contact and couldn't help but think if Diana had done something untoward.

"Brother, Diana kissed Wayn Nolan. She is on house arrest for a year already..."

"!!!"

Davis and his wives reacted with their eyes widening while Diana panicked.

"Brother! I-"

Chapter 1452 - Makes It Right

"Brother, I just kissed him on the cheek! Why can Edward sleep and be intimate with his women, but I cannot at least kiss my love? This is not fair...!"

"Hey, don't make it look like it's my fault!"

Diana and Edward simultaneously spoke that Davis couldn't help be dumbfounded again along with his wives. Diana looked so aggrieved that she looked like she was going to start a war with Edward as she pointed at him.

Looking at them clench their teeth against each other, Davis sighed.

He could perceive that Diana tried her best to hold back before it looks like she was a bit encouraged and spurred by Edward's brazenness. After all, they were always fighting against each other like rivals and would try to get one over each other.

However, he couldn't exactly keep a young maiden in love waiting forever, could he, or could anyone?

A kiss on the lips didn't mind him at all, much less a kiss on the cheeks.

After all, they were lovers, and who was he to say otherwise? He may have a say, but it was only enough to influence her and not force her. Of course, if Wayne did not meet his standards, he might have to be forceful, but it was not like he would be an overbearing parent who declined or denied their child's relationship for silly reasons.

"Diana, do you still love Wayne Nolan...?"

Diana trembled as she lowered her arm, holding it as she nodded her head.

"Yes..."

"And he loves me too. Elder sis can vouch for me." She gazed at Clara, imploring her to tell the truth with her moist eyes.

Clara sighed and looked at Davis, "She's right, brother."

"I agree that he is in love with Diana, but men are capable of loving multiple women with that same love."

As she said that, she shot a look at Edward before returning her gaze to Davis, causing them to awkwardly smile. Nevertheless, she continued.

"I can't confirm that he would stay loyal to our little sister, so when I said that he wasn't worthy and that we would marry her off, that brat dared to say that he would make the Loret Family pay if we married her to anyone else before he got miserably disciplined by his father, Ray Nolan. He must be seething with the anger, an intent to get stronger by now, and it has been a year already. I'm rather interested to see how he has improved..."

Clara imperceptibly smirked while Diana was dumbfounded.

When did this happen!? All she knew that they were forbidden to see each other until her father, mother, and brother returned to give their verdict.

"Clara, you actually bought the villain role by yourself?"

Davis looked surprised.

"Is that what it's called? Everyone thinks of me as a tyrant, but I think of myself as an arbitrator. I solved countless problems and conflicts in the many cities that we own that I think father would praise me to the heavens."

Davis's brows twitched. Maybe, she worked too hard as an Empress?

Little did he know that this Empress's reputation as a tyrant was off the charts. However, she was a lovable tyrant that people didn't dislike as she didn't even misuse her powers, at least not yet. Only the evil people and the people who were done in by her hated her to the core.

Nevertheless, Davis shook his head and turned to look at Diana.

"Diana, don't blame your elder sister. She's doing this for your own good..."

"I know..." Diana's voice was low, "But... was there a need to go that far...?"

Davis nodded his head.

"Diana, we men are horny creatures. We'll first get the woman we want and then think about other women if we're capable. Wayn Nolan is not as capable as you and is presumably weaker. I'm not saying that he is inherently weaker. I am saying that we got more resources because of me and higher talent than him because of our mother, who is an Alstreim."

"Let's say that you are married to Wayn Nolan ten years down the line. Wayn Nolan receives resources from our family and becomes stronger. However, you are still stronger than him when he thought that he would surpass you eventually after gaining you. He dared to say that he will make our Loret Family pay if we marry you off, which speaks volumes about his guts."

"Therefore, when he learns that his masculinity is under attack by you, he will search for other women to make up for it, to boost his pride. Even if it's not in this century, it will happen in the next, or perhaps a few centuries down the line, but I assure you that it will eventually happen."

"Tell me, are you okay with sharing women with him?"

Davis asked the same question he asked Clara while advising. His wives couldn't help but silently giggle as they heard him use himself as an example.

Diana bit her lips, shaking her head fiercely. Her answer was clear that she would not like to share Wayn with any other women.

"See, Clara clearly understands your wishes, and that's why she is making you a prize that he needs to earn. He must go through hardships to earn you and not the other way around. We can't just throw you away to him like that. Otherwise, you are easily disposable to him."

Davis paused, wanting to see Diana's reaction. She bit her lips, understanding what he said but looking complex.

"Are your wives disposable to you, brother?" She abruptly asked.

"No." Davis shook his head, "Look, Diana. I'll be entirely transparent. I would never throw my wives away unless they betray me. Heck, I wouldn't throw them away but outright kill them."

"However, that isn't the case with a certain few men. If even one of their opinion differs, the women are thrown out or killed to the point of being suppressed in their daily lives. My wives are free to have whatever opinion they want or do whatever they want unless it touches the border of betraying me, and they know it too because I'm rather specific."

"You can ask them... I haven't even beaten them once other than a single time where I was uhm, rough... though it was clearly an exception because I was sedated by dragon blood. Nonetheless, I didn't need to raise my hands even once because they all know their limits."

Diana looked at Evelyn and the others and saw them heavily nod before she lowered her head.

"What if he gives up because the hurdle is too big? I mean, would he meet all your expectations?"

Davis looked sincere.

"Diana, we, our parents, we all set the bar too low for him... for you. If he fails even that and gives up, the meaning is clear, that he does not love you as much as you think he does..."

"Brother understands me the best~"

Clara echoed in agreement, her cool voice sounding heartened.

"Okay, I understand, brother."

Diana heavily nodded her head, looking determined as if to hold herself back.

"Look, Diana. As your elder brother, I only want the best for you, both physically and mentally. You should be surprised that Wayn Nolan is alive after picking a fight with our family. I appreciate his suicidal guts, and although I don't know if it came from deviousness or recklessness, I also muse Clara had seen through it. I don't want to get a weak, vulnerable, henpecked husband for you. He's alright but just know that he would be dead long ago if you didn't favor him, not for his father who kept me safe for the first three years after I was born because that was his duty."

"Tell him that when you finally get together with him, okay?"

Davis grinned while Diana smiled as she nodded, looking convinced.

"Good!"

Davis uttered and patted his little sister's shoulder before looking around.

"That's two matters settled, and I'm nothing but proud of you all. You all enjoy the reunion here. Meanwhile, I'll go see the Ruth Empire's Powerful Princess who's waiting for me. I already made her wait too long that she probably hates me a bit..."

"Oh, brother..." Edward smiled widely, "I'm pretty confident that Princess Isabella would like your presence despite the wait."

"Indeed..." Diana had a similar expression, agreeing with her little brother.

Davis raised his brows at them before he looked at Evelyn and the other two women who giggled at him and waved their hands, telling him to scram in an intimate manner together. He couldn't help but smile, feeling so fortunate.

Clara looked a bit reluctant to part with him, her brows slightly frowning, but she still nodded her head, thinking that her brother wasn't hers but his wives.

"Brother, I will do the needful."

Davis blinked before he nodded, "Thanks."

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In a huge Imperial Palace that seemed to be built upon Peak-Level Spirit Stone Blocks refined from Peak-Level Spirit Stones, radiating dense energy that made the surroundings rich with a high concentration of heaven and earth energy, two beings were present.

In this region, the other Imperial Palaces were so small that they seemed like cabins compared to a wide skyscraper. However, the radius of the dense energy coming from the huge Imperial Palace was still limited, and no one except a single person was allowed to go near this grand, imposing, and luxurious palace.

In a circular cultivation room with a cultivation cushion on the very center integrated with an Energy Gathering Formation of unknown grade sat a beauty whose name was renowned, her strength resounding far and wide, except they still didn't know her true strength.

In the Energy Gathering Formation, High-Level Spirit Stones seemed to have turned into ashes while abruptly Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage undulations spread with a dormant yet massive might.

"This is getting ridiculous... Do I have to use Peak-Level Spirit Stones to increase Law Dominion Stage Cultivation faster? Using High-Level Spirit Stones for Law Dominion Stage would be so slow that I would have to spend more time to gather and circulate energy at that point..."

"Well, that's what I get for having an extreme Body Tempering Cultivation when compared with Essence Gathering Cultivation. My revolving core's capacity has become massive while my meridian points and veins are just too flexible and resilient enough to contain massive amounts of essence energy."

At this moment, she sensed a person standing behind the door of the cultivation room, appearing very fidgety. She narrowed her eyes and swung open the door as she waved her hands.

"Imperial Father, what's wrong?"

"Ah! Isabella...! I don't know what happened in the Loret Empire, but they have suddenly announced your marriage date to be two weeks later while the venue is our Imperial Capital."

"What...?"

Isabella blinked as she stood up, and then, it suddenly dawned in her mind, a curve inevitably appearing on her lips as her figure suddenly flashed.

Whoosh!~

"I'll be right back!"

Emperor Mark Ruth's hair didn't even lift up. He didn't even sense anything, not even her figure that just shot past him at a blinding speed. He blinked, feeling that she had disappeared in front of him as if she had disappeared from the world. Eventually, he just shook his head, understanding that she was a maiden in love.

Princess Isabella had just shot out of her Imperial Palace and was seven hundred meters above the surface, looking in the direction of the Loret Empire.

"Where are you going when I'm here, Isabella?"

She just took a step forward when a calm voice suddenly resounded, causing her to stop in her tracks, her eyes wide while her heart began to palpitate, turning the whites of her eyes moist.

Princess Isabella turned around and saw the silhouette that manifested into the man she loved. Her lips curved into a wide smile as her moist eyes trembled.

"You're back, Davis~"

Chapter 1453 - No Need To Think

Davis looked at Isabella's beautiful countenance.

She wore a luxurious golden-purple robe that matched with her waist-long purple hair. It radiated an immense aura that he had never felt before, the aura of a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Treasure even though it was a mere robe. Not only that but there were many things on her that screamed Emperor Grade. However, his focus was all on her beautifully sculpted face that melted for him, her bountiful assets that heaved for him as she sniffled.

In the same way, Isabella looked at his handsome face with her moist eyes for two long seconds before her figure flashed.

Before Davis could even blink, she had already thrown herself to him and hugged, trembling while holding him. A smile appeared on his lips before Davis wrapped his arms around Isabella, feeling her softness and warmth that he felt as if he missed her for an eternity.

"...?"

However, Davis noticed an anomaly, his expression turning almost exasperated.

The anomaly was in his emotions.

It was those damn strange and unnatural feelings again! It was present in him, making him feel a bit regretful about something but couldn't understand why.

However, he did understand why he would feel this way not only to Tina Roxley but also to Isabella.

'Yes, Tina Roxley's fake uncle Aurelius said that a purple-haired woman was present with me. That must've been Isabella, so it is possible that this became a problem after I witnessed those strange images I couldn't recall anymore...'

Davis couldn't help but feel complicated.

'Could it be that these feelings are undoubtedly mine but from another timeline or something else? Surely, Fallen Heaven's power doesn't involve Time or Space Laws... Damn, I watched too many sci-fi movies back on Earth...'

Nevertheless, Davis didn't let this slight interference disturb him. No, it was incapable of influencing him. He only felt these unnatural feelings when he was extremely close to Isabella, but even that wasn't anything affecting like the one he felt with Tina Roxley. That was a massive wave, while this was just a ripple in the ocean.

He didn't even feel these strange feelings if he didn't concentrate on it.

"Had enough?"

"No, you still owe me a thousand kisses..."

Princess Isabella replied in an endearing tone, causing him to grin.

"I would love to give those thousand kisses, but here? We already gathered some attention to us, you know. There's some unwilling and angered gazes as well..."

"Just ignore them..." Isabella took her head back and looked at his face as she placed her hand on his cheek, "Come, I'll take you to my newly built palace. It'll also be our matrimonial palace if you allow it..."

She grasped his hand and took him towards her Imperial Palace.

Davis smiled as he asked, "Didn't you rush out hearing that the venue is here?"

"I want to hear from your own mouth, Davis." Isabella looked back, "As you can see, there's a lot of unwillingness in this place that I don't think we'll receive any well-wishes from the people."

Davis could feel those gazes from numerous people even if he didn't turn around to look. His senses tingled, but that just caused his pride to inflate.

Of course, it was obvious that everyone was intent on obtaining Isabella, even if they realize that they're nothing but a toad trying to l.u.s.t after a swan. At the moment, he considered himself similar because he knew that he hadn't reached her level yet, but in terms of difficulty on reaching the King Soul Stage, his status as a Soul King was enough to match hers.

However, how many knew that he was a Soul King?

To them, he was nothing more than at Seventh Stage or less, nothing more than that they were probably unconvinced that he did not also match with Isabella, thinking that they are on the same level either way. He could tell that they thought they were better than him in some way because most of them were now at the Gold Stage, the Fifth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation that was considered a Powerhouse in the Grand Sea Continent the last decade, and probably even this decade although it was changing.

'They all have their pride and ego inflated more than me...' Davis inwardly laughed before he commented.

"It's surprising to see that you haven't killed them yet..."

Isabella and Davis entered the Imperial Palace as she let him go, raising her head above to look at the bright ceiling before she heaved a breath, her back looking burdened.

"Sigh, if it was only that simple... I don't consider these bastards by half-brothers anymore, but they are still father's children no matter what. I can't keep killing them all as I feel like I killed enough, and I can't bear to see father saddened anymore even if he does not say anything."

"It's not like they try nasty things anymore, or I wouldn't leave them alive. So, I can only passively try to get rid of them, like wait for them to make a mistake as they did with the time they tried to make problems for your empire, only to have been beheaded or imprisoned by your little sister. They no longer try anything stupid and are just watching, probably given up but still reluctant."

Davis sighed on hearing Isabella's account.

Emperor Mark Ruth was a good man and a person he respected. Davis couldn't tell how it felt for him when Isabella and Clara killed his other children. Nevertheless, when Davis imagined himself in his place, that his own children might end up killing each other for a top-tier woman, he couldn't help but sympathize with Emperor Mark Ruth.

That was truly a tragic scenario for a father to see. He felt like praising Isabella for holding back her killing intent because it wasn't an easy thing to do, especially when Isabella didn't leave her enemies alive as she was a ruthless character herself.

"However, I'm afraid that they might try to do something during our marriage." Princess Isabella turned to look at him, her visage not at all afraid, "It's not like we can't take care of it, but I don't want any kind of trouble to take place, so I think it's fine if our marriage isn't here but in your Loret Empire, Davis."

Davis shook his head, but before he could reply, his eyes lit up.

"Davis, look at you! You've grown up into a fine man!"

"Haha! Mark, you've also stepped into the Martial Master Stage. How powerful!"

"Ahaha! Thanks to you, son-in-law, for gifting me that heavenly nectar! Without that, my cultivation wouldn't have progressed this rapidly!"

Emperor Mark Ruth arrived in front of Davis and gave him a bear hug while Davis also did the same.

Isabella looked at them with a huge smile on her face. Seeing her man and father approve of each other made her satisfied than ever. Furthermore, they were on a first-name basis from apparently before she loved Davis, which would make them brothers. However, because she was going to marry Davis, they were going to become in-laws, which she found amusing.

"What were you two talking about?" Mark Ruth separated as he asked with a smile.

"Isabella and I were just discussing if it is feasible for us to marry here when there are so many voices of reluctance and unwillingness."

Mark Ruth nodded, "I understand your worries, Davis. You can do as you wish."

Davis blinked. Was Mark Ruth also of the same opinion? How willing were they?

"No, it will happen as Isabella wished. It's just that I cannot kill as I please since they're your children. I do not want to dishearten father-in-law either, neither does your daughter." Davis was straightforward.

Mark Ruth stared at Davis before he sighed.

"Those foolish sons of mine don't know what they're doing. Although our ancestors normalized marriage between half-siblings to preserve bloodline, it rarely happens, but this time, they're taking it too far when they're not worthy at all. I've already told them many times not to pursue Isabella, but they end up doing just that, killing themselves in the process."

"Son-in-law, know that I don't blame your little sister. Her magnificence doesn't fall short of my own daughter Isabella since she is an inheritor herself, and I know that she will kill any man who targets her brother's women."

"Good..." Davis smiled, "Then what do you propose we do to make them stop killing themselves during the marriage date?"

Mark's brows twitched. He opened his lips, trying to say something, but in the end, he sighed.

"Give me some time, a day to think. I want to punish those foolish sons myself."

"I understand..."

"As Isabella said, you're a calm and level-headed person." Mark Ruth satisfactorily smiled.

"Mark, are you sure that you want to marry your prized daughter to me?" Davis raised his brows, "There are so many talented individuals in the Fifty-Two Territories that-"

"No, no, I don't know about them. I only know about your talents, potential, and achievements, as I heard from Isabella. I was already approving of your talent and character way before she fell in love with you, and after hearing her account, I'm practically convinced that there's no need to think again."

Mark Ruth spoke with a significant smile as he waved his hand, causing Davis to smile heartened. The other party's intent was not faked, while Isabella rolled her eyes when she sensed him using his Heart Intent. However, she did not think lowly of him as she too wanted to know the answer.

She hadn't said anything to her father about his latent advancement into the King Soul Stage as they once promised when they left, so would her father still think that he deserved her after she had become this strong?

Looks like she had been worried for nothing because her father seemed to believe in his character and potential.

"Moreover, with that heavenly nectar, I believe that it's just a matter of time before son-in-law enters the Martial Sage Stage and further. I already have heard that son-in-law reached the Supreme Soul Stage while your Essence Gathering Cultivation is also powerful, managing to conjure Superior Law Manifestation. When there are so many good things about you already, it's hard to say no, so son-in-law doesn't need to worry needlessly."

Mark Ruth smiled wryly abruptly.

"Moreover, my opinion means very less when both of you are stronger than me."

Davis was about to retort when Mark Ruth shook his head.

"My point is, please take care of my daughter after she is married to you. She's stubborn and aggressive, but she's faithful and caring, not even knowing how to lie or scheme. I, as her father, guarantee you that she treats the people she loves the best!"

"I already know that..."

Davis winked at Isabella, causing the latter to blush because she had already been taught how to scheme by Davis while Mark Ruth began to chuckle.

"Hehe, looks like I need not worry about the relationship of you two. Young ones can entertain themselves while I'm off. There are two weeks left, so both of you do your best to hold back! Ahaha!"

"Father!"

Isabella clenched her fists and screamed while Mark Ruth brazenly walked off after making the atmosphere ambiguous.

Davis reached out his hand, captured her wrist as he raised his brows, "Where's your bedroom?"

Isabella glared at him with her beautiful black eyes, her cheeks reddening till they turned crimson. She stared at him, lightly shaking her head, but Davis kept his stare like a predator focusing on its prey.

Before long, Isabella somehow ended up in her bedroom with Davis, feeling her heart palpitate crazily as the door closed.

Chapter 1454 - Take It

Davis manually locked the door to Isabella's bedroom. He turned to look at his Isabella, who wore an indifferent look on her face, trying to hide her embarrassment.

"You didn't tell your father that you entered the Martial Overlord Stage?" He abruptly asked, causing Isabella to blink as she thought something else was coming. Nevertheless, it made her calm as she smiled.

"You think I entered the Martial Overlord Stage?"

"Absolutely." Davis nodded, "Do you think the words we exchanged when we separated were fake?"

Isabella's eyes lit up with admiration.

"So you've stepped into the King Soul Stage..."

"Indeed, just like you stepped into the Martial Overlord Stage..."

Davis raised his hands as light reddish soul force emerged from the tip of his index finger, quickly bursting into a dark, ominous energy that struck fear into the hearts of many before.

Isabella's eyes were wide as her black pupils reflected the death energy. She sensed his soul force's prowess and couldn't help comment.

"This energy... it still makes me shiver whenever I see it. So your soul force's prowess is at the peak of the High-Level Eighth Stage, crossing two or perhaps three levels with the soul? Outstanding..."

"Indeed..." Davis smiled in satisfaction at her reaction before he gestured, indicating that she was next.

Isabella smiled, looking eager to display as she raised her hands.

"I'll start from Essence Gathering Cultivation..."

Hmmm!~

A small influence of the earth dragon's earthly might descended on the room, enveloping Davis as Isabella's golden-brown essence energy flooded out from her palms.

It made him feel a bit restricted, but that was all. He felt like he could escape from it using his Essence Gathering Cultivation. However, Lightning was defeated by Earth, so he didn't know if he could survive an Essence Gathering Cultivation battle at the same stage and level.

Nevertheless, he felt that it was only a matter of time before his Fire Laws caught up.

Isabella took back her essence energy at this moment.

Next, the entire field abruptly became heavy that Davis couldn't help but feel difficulty breathing, feeling as if he would be crushed underneath the massive pressure generated by Isabella. However, it didn't seem to be like she was even releasing one percent of her martial energy, just a bit of pressure from her tempered body.

The pressure suddenly receded before an earthly soul force sprung up from Isabella's delicate fingers, making Davis's eyes go wide as he couldn't help but comment.

"Low-Level Supreme Soul Stage soul force..."

"That's right..." Isabella giggled, feeling satisfaction fill her heart, "What I gained from clearing the Immortal Grade Trial were three things. One of them is the Earth Dragon Immortal's Soul Essence which I refined to increase my Soul Forging Cultivation by four stages almost, but its potency still hadn't ended and would passively help me reach the apex of Soul Forging Cultivation."

"The second is the Earth Dragon Immortal's True Blood Essence. It helped me quickly enter the Martial Overlord Stage. The last and final one is naturally the complete inheritance, the thousands of treasures at the behest of this finger."

Isabella lifted up her index finger, looking at the spatial ring that possessed the face of the Earth Dragon. It radiated a unique aura, actually emitting the aura of the Earth Dragon even though Davis felt that a spirit should not be capable of doing it.

Nevertheless...

"Congratulations on clearing the Immortal Grade Trial, Isabella." He gave a classic cultivator's respect as he clasped his hands, "However, you still haven't answered my first question."

"Yes," Isabella appeared exhilarated to be congratulated, "I didn't tell father that I entered the Martial Overlord Stage. I didn't want him to have second thoughts about marrying me to you."

"No wonder he mentioned Martial Sage Stage instead of Martial Overlord Stage." Davis nodded, "However, he still knows that it's just a matter of time before you enter the Martial Overlord Stage, so it

makes no difference to him. His decision wouldn't have changed even if you told him, although I wouldn't deny that there might be second thoughts. After all, no father in his right mind would ever want to marry his daughter to a man with lower cultivation."

"He believes in your potential..."

"Potential...? Perhaps or more likely belief in my fake master..."

"Could be... but I like to think that it's the former."

"Same here."

Davis and Isabella went back and forth, smiling at each other as they conversed.

Suddenly, she closed arrived in front of him, took the spatial ring off of her index finger, and smiled.

"It carries the complete inheritance of the Earth Dragon Immortal. You take it. It belongs to you."

"...!?"

Davis narrowed his eyes, "Are you kidding me? It doesn't belong to me, and I don't want it."

He shook his head, feeling ridiculous that this woman was too good to him. She was the type to give it all for her man, not that he didn't think the women he chose were all somewhat similar as his preference remained the same. They all adored him as much as he placed importance on them.

However, Isabella didn't seem to back down. She had this faint smile on her face that seemed to know about something.

A few seconds passed, but she still didn't back down, just looking at him to take it.

Davis couldn't understand her insistence. He couldn't help but utter.

"What? Could you put it back on your finger? I'm not taking it... I'll borrow treasures from you, but I'll never take all of them. The inheritance is not mine."

Isabella's smiling expression faded, replaced with seriousness.

"It's one thing if you don't want it, but it's another thing altogether if you hide the fact that you cleared the Immortal Grade Trial way before me and lied that you cleared the Emperor Grade Trial, only to receive three times the reward of an Emperor Grade Trial, Davis."

Davis's expression froze while Isabella sighed on looking at his reaction.

"The Earth Dragon Immortal told me everything. It eventually told me to be careful of you so that the inheritance wouldn't get plundered by you, which is pretty laughable when I'm going to become your woman one way or another."

Davis rubbed his forehead as he felt some headache.

That stupid Earth Dragon Immortal always says something right at the wrong time.

Isabella was a prideful woman. How could she digest the inheritance after knowing that he, her man, had rightfully earned it but was thrown out due to some rules that he wasn't aware of?

If it had been some enemy, she would challenge that enemy and rightfully take the inheritance, but he was her man.

How could she bear to hurt him? She was never willing to put him down, not even in front of her sisters. At most, she only teased him with words, which he loved as he would tease her back.

Nevertheless, how could he just take it? He didn't feel right. His mind churned as he quickly adopted another approach.

"If I'm not wrong, you should get strong and use the resources to become a candidate, not me, because you are the one with the true essence blood and its soul essence."

Isabella lazily smirked.

"You already have the same blood, and since you'll reap benefits from me during our... you know what, it's still the same, not to mention that your Soul Forging Cultivation is the strongest out of us all and would continue to be even if I have the Earth Dragon Immortal's Soul Essence. That's the belief I have in you."

Davis blinked before he chuckled.

"But I ain't going to become powerful as you in the Body Tempering Cultivation System. You are the true inheritor while I merely gain benefits from making you mine. Both are not the same. Yes, of course, I'm confident that I can get stronger than you eventually, but it doesn't have to be through this Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance. It belongs to you, my third wife, Isabella."

Isabella looked taken aback, her expression looking awry as her cheeks became filled with a crimson hue.

"You're just... Ah! Why don't you just make me submit!?"

"I already made you submit, though..." Davis looked amused as he pointed at the spatial ring, "You willingly giving me the inheritance spatial ring while also being willing to marry me while I have lower cultivation is more than enough proof that you have submitted to me..."

Princess Isabella became stunned before she blinked thrice.

Was she already conquered?

Her expression became more vivid, one of sweetness and charm as she blushed heavily.

Davis was literally stunned. He abruptly captured her wrist and pulled her into an embrace, capturing her lips as he smacked his lips on her, kissing as he savored her taste that he missed for more than a year. Princess Isabella trembled in his embrace, slowly reciprocating his kisses as she wrapped her arms around him.

They were sharing their love for a few seconds before Davis lifted her up and carried her to the large bed, putting her down as he moved on top of her, pinning her wrists as he calmly smiled.

"Despite being a Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse who could easily throw me off, you display no resistance. Do you need more proof that you have already submitted to me by heart and love me dearly enough to not hurt me, Isabella?"

Isabella looked complex as she heavily blushed, her face looking extremely charming that Davis felt his heart pound. Nevertheless, she shook her head, indicating that she understood, causing him to nod.

"Your cultivation may inflate your pride. That's a common thing, but you did not forget that you're still mine. That's more than enough for me at this moment, at least, until two weeks later where I make you completely submit..."

Davis moved to the side as he sat, pulling her towards him as he made her lie on his l.a.p, c.a.r.e.s.sing her head and hair with his fingers. He took the inheritance spatial ring from her palm and put it on her index finger. She looked like a pet, snuggling in his embrace while feeling fluttery in her heart.

"This is so unfair and frustrating..." Isabella pouted as she complained, "I both love and hate that you have me at your fingertips..."

"Is that the pride of the Earth Dragon, Dragon Queen?" Davis chuckled.

Isabella blushed at being called by that fake title.

"I don't know, you tell me..."

Davis smiled as he c.a.r.e.s.sed Isabella's head, "It is inevitable that you would feel immensely prideful by having the Earth Dragon Immortal's true blood essence, not to mention its soul essence. A dragon is an intrinsically prideful magical beast, so you being petted by a low-cultivation man is nothing but humiliating even though you have already given yourself to me in your heart. As an example, Nadia has once repeatedly told me that she found it difficult to suppress her prideful instincts as a King-Tier Magical Beasts because it wouldn't allow her to be controlled by a human. So, you, who have a lot of dragon essence mixed until the limit, is probably no different..."

Princess Isabella nodded. She vaguely felt that this was the case, and Davis had basically confirmed it for her. However, she became curious.

"Mhm? How did Nadia suppress her prideful instincts?"

"She says that my dark death energy makes her bloodline forget its pride or something. Probably, it's like enriching to her, making her bloodline give an exception to me. That's why I said that this feeling would mostly disappear after I make you mine for real, both in body and soul."

Isabella's eyes lit up as her cheeks kept a healthy blush. She believed in his words, making her feel look up to him for the nth time.

"Davis, you're so understanding and knowledgeable..."

'Oh, tell me more because I still haven't found the source to these unnatural feelings of mine...'

Davis wryly shook his head as he rubbed her head, "I'm not at that level yet. But don't worry. When I feel like I'm really knowledgeable, I'll brag till you're all sick of it."

Davis and Isabella grinned at each other, looking like they have bonded more than before. After this, there were a few moments of intimacy going on between them as if they were innocent teenage couples, kissing, c.a.r.e.s.sing each other's body before they awkwardly separated, recalling that they should hold back for two more weeks.

Isabella gasped, breathing a bit heavy as she gazed at Davis, her charming eyes deeply attracting him.

Davis controlled himself, feeling that the femme fatale aura his women released was dangerous. They were just too feminine!

"Isabella, did the Earth Dragon Immortal tell you anything about becoming a candidate or its ultimate goal? I'm worried about you, Clara and Shirley..."

Chapter 1455 - Speculations

"Shirley..." Isabella's brows shot up a bit before she shot a smile, "So I take it that you met up with her...?"

"Indeed, I did meet up with Shirley and..."

Davis spoke with her about the whole encounter and what he was up to in the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

"You killed three Ninth Stage Powerhouses, including an Ancestor of the Burning Phoenix Ridge whose cultivation is at the peak of High-Level Law Rune Stage and got scot-free while also protecting Shirley...? You're kidding..."

Isabella's voice seethed with disbelief while she had also had a look of reverence because she felt like he was not kidding.

"I didn't get away scot-free." Davis shook his head, "I had to give the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra, a desirable treasure to them, although I managed to hoodwink them with it because it isn't that important to me. Moreover, I sacrificed my soul essence to use this technique two times, so the backlash was equally harmful, but with my Life Laws, I managed to easily heal it."

Isabella was just speechless. She was completely taken aback and awed by his account. Didn't this mean that he could take her down in an instant as well?

However, it wasn't like he could go toe to toe with her. It just meant that he could kill her in an instant, having no need to battle in the first place. It couldn't help but make her feel a chill in her spine, a feeling of meekness and happiness welling up in her heart.

"How do you feel knowing about this?" Davis chuckled, "Did your dragon's pride accept me completely?"

Isabella blinked before she revealed an imperceptible smile as she raised her brows.

"Why don't you try petting me...?"

Davis's heart skipped a beat from her provocation. He pounced on her and pushed her on the bed, capturing her wrists as he towered above her once again.

"Well, how do you feel?"

Looking at the expression that Isabella tried to keep indifferent, he grinned.

Isabella avoided his gaze while she could feel her heart pound rapidly without even garnering her permission. She told him to pet her, but he ended up pouncing on her, catching her off guard.

"You were right. I feel more..." Isabella bit her lips for a few seconds before her luscious lips moved, "...subdued."

Davis couldn't help but smirk.

It was not clear whether she was provoking him, but it was quite obvious if auras could affect or influence external factors, it could also affect internal factors.

A basic example was killing intent, which could strike fear into a person's heart or change the person emitting it into a killing machine if uncontrolled. Every aura had a certain influence on the user and its surroundings that it was basic knowledge but easily forgotten or overlooked.

Moreover, he knew that Isabella was quite clear on the concept of a domineering husband and a submissive wife since she was a princess and also an empress from a dragon blood family.

The men there naturally wanted to dominate, while the women were also powerful and domineering but want to be dominated by a stronger man. This told him why she initially preferred strong men, and it was amplified more by her environment.

'Well, every woman prefers a strong man. That's their natural inclination, but Isabella fell in love with me, a man with her natural choice of character who possessed low cultivation but a more substantial potential. She naturally took a gamble by betting her whole life with me, a married man, a reincarnator, despite Earth Dragon Immortal's many warnings, and that's why she is inevitable and endearing to me.'

These concepts couldn't help but make him feel more about Isabella's love towards him while also reminding him about Clara's words.

It made him realize a few intricacies that he didn't see before.

"Isabella, if I die one day, will you move onto another man?"

Davis abruptly asked as he still held her down.

Isabella's expression became unamused, "Don't be ridiculous. In this life, even before I met you, I have decided to be only with a single man, unlike you stinky men who l.u.s.t after women. Besides, you aren't going to die, so stop with your absurd questions. We will live for an eternity."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"How long is an eternity?"

"Until we both die together..."

Isabella seriously replied while Davis's smile faded, feeling moved inevitably. He was just teasing her since he got her into a hold, wanting to see her embarrassed reactions, but he became influenced instead.

"Isabella..."

He felt desirous as he smacked his lips on hers with intensity.

"Mhmm!?!~"

Isabella's eyes went wide as she didn't expect him to kiss again.

Wasn't he aware that they would become no longer able to hold back?

However, feeling addicted, her black eyes melted as she closed and passionately kissed him back. Her hands were grasped by his single hand while his other hand fondled her b.r.e.a.s.ts, causing her to close her legs as she felt her body becoming hotter.

She m.o.a.n.e.d into his mouth, each gasping sound of hers sounding heavenly to Davis.

"Damn it... We got distracted again..."

Isabella gasped as her big bosoms heaved, "Right, we strayed from discussing 'candidate' ..."

"Oh wait, it's fine if you're restricted to keep silent about this 'candidate' matter, though..."

"It's not like that." Isabella sat up as she took a deep breath, calming herself down, but the blush on her cheeks didn't fade, "The Earth Dragon Immortal did not put any restrictions on me."

"Really?"

Davis felt skeptical.

He believed Isabella, but the Earth Dragon Immortal who kicked him out made him feel otherwise.

"It's true. Noble Benefactor is a righteous individual, although you were wronged. However, there's a reason for that. Because you, a reincarnated entity, would not be allowed to obtain a candidate seat, which makes giving you the inheritance pointless."

Davis blinked, "I see... Is there a reason why reincarnators aren't allowed to be candidates?"

"I don't know. Maybe because it's unfair to the talented youths who are not reincarnators? You tell me..." Isabella blinked.

Davis almost awkwardly scratched his head as he realized the fallacy, but he kept his face straight, "I may be a reincarnator, but I possess zero cultivation experience. I was a mortal."

"No one would think that way after seeing your abnormal cultivation level..."

Isabella shrugged while Davis sighed, "Indeed..."

It didn't matter if he reincarnated even while he was a baby. Clearly, the reincarnators were an exception. Furthermore, Ellia was also rejected by the Ice Phoenix Immortal.

Nevertheless, Davis rather felt thankful that Isabella didn't probe where he got these sacrificial killing techniques and the abnormal ability to comprehend both Life Laws and Death Laws while he was a mortal. Likely, Isabella knew what she could ask and what she could not.

His women all acted dumb cute, but they were all smart, knowing their limits.

"So, our purpose, the purpose of the inheritors like Clara, Shirley, and me in this world, is to obtain a candidate seat by proving that we're a powerful Immortal in the Immortal Layer where numerous Immortals compete. As for what it entails, it seems that we have to compete with each other for the reward, the token to exit the Immortal Layer, although I don't know if the battle format is a crazy one against all or free for all or one on one or something else entirely it is clear that there's a ranking in the Immortal Layer and we have to get to the top to exit the Immortal Layer."

"As for what the candidacy is for, it is more unclear, although I presume that it should be a pathway to some higher level of cultivation we haven't heard of before."

"That seems plausible..." Davis nodded, "However, if it is possible, I think you, Clara, and Shirley can team up while I'll also search for an Immortal Inheritance somewhere, trying to hoodwink by hiding or disguising my soul age deviation somehow."

Isabella smiled, "I know I can count on you, but it's fine even if it is not. Just know that if there ever came a time that I would have to battle against Clara and Shirley, you decide which one of us should drop out. On the other hand, if you manage to obtain an Immortal Inheritance, we will drop out, although I can't speak for them."

Davis blinked while Isabella smiled charmingly. Her man didn't easily give up, even while knowing that it was not allowed for reincarnators to obtain the candidate seat.

"You can tell me your decision later when we ascend. So, another thing... ah yes... I came to know that this world is a hidden world, including the Immortal Layer."

Isabella suddenly dropped a bomb, but it was like a mere spark to Davis as he nodded again.

"As expected..."

Isabella felt taken aback that he didn't seem to be surprised. However, it wasn't like he was not surprised. It was just... he expected this to be the case.

If the Immortal Layer was just up ahead, then why wasn't anyone able to return or enter? The fact that they all ascended one day meant that they all were forced to ascend, which means this hidden world was in control of a single entity, which he presumed to be Fallen Heaven's sealer or some other entity he had no idea about.

Moreover, the only thing trying to enter the Fifty-Two Territories was that Calamity Light of unknown nature, so it was rather clear to him that the Immortal Layer only contained Immortals and not some high-level entities he hadn't heard about yet.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be a fair playing ground for the so-called candidates.

Isabella wryly smiled and continued.

"It seems that the Earth Dragon Immortal's Clan own a Territory to themselves in the outer world, although I don't know the outer world's name nor was I informed of the outer world's magnitude. However, Noble Benefactor said that I would know as soon as I reach the Immortal Layer."

Isabella dissatisfyingly uttered, "So pretentious..."

Wasn't it said that everything would become clear after she had cleared the trial?

Why was it that people always liked to conceal a few things?

Then, she belatedly realized that hiding things from people will make them want to find more out of curiosity and that in itself was a motivating drive, a big impulse for her, and also the other candidates, to improve.

This matter was something even her father used on her when she was little.

On the other hand, Davis felt his horizons widen by a large margin. He felt that he was getting closer and closer to the entity that sealed Fallen Heaven. Perhaps, that may be the true danger, but considering that it has lessened by a lot that he no longer felt danger, he didn't know what to think.

"What else do you know?" He came back to himself and asked.

Isabella contemplated for a moment before she moved her lips, "This is purely my speculation after hearing the Earth Dragon Immortal's words because it was not clear. It said that the world has become full of Transcendents that no one respects the Immortals anymore, and I think the word Transcendent means... a new cultivation path."

"What...!?"

Davis's expression became a sight to see as his expression twisted.

What was about this new term called Transcendent suddenly popping out of nowhere!?

Chapter 1456 - What Do You Think About Us?

"What do you mean by Transcendent?"

Davis couldn't help but ask, wanting to know more with a bit of enthusiasm and confusion.

Isabella shook her head, "I don't know. Noble Benefactor just said that the Immortal Path is the right path, and I shouldn't be tempted to redo it afterward. I kept asking questions, but it refused to answer, so I can only arrive at my own conclusion."

"I... see..."

Davis looked taken aback a lot while Isabella smiled, finally looking satisfied that something she said was able to impress him. On the other hand, Davis felt a bit unsure.

There was another cultivation path after the Ninth Stage, or it is after becoming an Immortal?

He couldn't understand, but if it was the former, should he continue to break into the Immortal Stage when he reaches the footstep of the next overshadowing mountain?

"You know what?" Isabella suddenly spoke, garnering his attention as he looked at her giggle, "The Earth Dragon Immortal said something funny. Apparently, my husband and I are invited to the Earth Dragon Immortal Clan and would be provided with resources as long as I remain loyal to them and help them

obtain the reward. However, if the Earth Dragon Immortal knew that my husband was you, it might not have said something like that."

"Ahaha, you got that right." Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "It might have probably restricted you from interacting with me if you said that you love the reincarnator."

"Indeed," Isabella nodded, "That's why I kept my mouth shut."

"Did you know that the Earth Dragon Immortal first asked me to marry into its clan, telling me that there are so many strong cultivators who would d.e.s.i.r.e me before all that happened?"

"Woah..." Davis smiled amusingly, "...seems like it got a death wish?"

Isabella giggled, satisfied with his reaction.

"Well, it's already dead after giving me its soul essence. But, nevertheless, it stopped after I said that I had pledged myself to a man already, so there's no harm done. If it didn't, I wouldn't have continued with the trial, and if it weren't for it being our Ruth Empire's Noble Benefactor, I would've been outraged enough to punch its soul into oblivion...!"

Isabella clenched her fists, recalling that moment that made her almost release her killing intent against it. Fortunately, she was able to hold back, or she might've inevitably offended the Earth Dragon Immortal.

"Isabella, you're both ruthless and appealing to my liking..."

Davis smiled as he reached out his hand, subconsciously wanting to reward her loyalty with affection and intimacy.

"Don't...!"

"I think I won't be able to stop myself anymore if you lay a hand on me again..."

Isabella bit her luscious lips, staring at him with a desiring gaze.

"...!"

Davis felt like he wanted to hunt the delicious and helpless prey, but then, recalling that they had an important commitment, he held himself back and stayed a meter away from her.

Clearly, both of them weren't able to control their d.e.s.i.r.e for each other.

Back then, when they had separated, they were already about to forget their words and fall into the hole, but they kept it together till this date.

There were only two weeks left as there were so many things to prepare for a wedding, but the slow foreplay at the moment or whenever they interacted would eventually lead into a hole that they would not be able to escape from; from the rabbit hole of sensual p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

Davis was very clear on that with his experience, while Isabella could vaguely realize it!

However, things did not get awkward. They both smiled at each other from a distance, simply smiling as if they found the situation funny. After all, they were so close, yet so far because of a commitment called marriage.

"Davis, how much do you love me?"

Isabella suddenly asked, causing Davis to feel strange.

"Is this even a question?" He looked amused, "I love you so much that I would die protecting you. I would die for all of my wives. After all, that is what is required of me as a husband as loyalty is required from you all..."

Isabella bit her rosy lips.

Although logical as it was, she felt satisfied by his answer as she sweetly smiled. However, she lowered her head and asked.

"Then... what if I became a... magical beast...?" Isabella raised her head, her pupils staring at his reaction intently.

Davis couldn't help but blink, "You mean, a fey?"

"Yes, what if I become a fey?" Isabella pursed her lips, "Would you still love me?"

"Of course, why do you ask?"

Davis felt like laughing, but he maintained his serious attitude.

"It's just..." Isabella's expression relaxed, "The chances that I would become a fey is around fifty percent when the true blood essence completely assimilates within me."

"..."

"I see... you had me worried there for nothing, asking how much you love me or not like a little girl, although I don't dislike it."

Davis chuckled, "I feel like I got to know now. What do you think about magical beasts being romantically tied to a human? Do you think it's disgusting?"

Davis's blending was so skillful and timely that Isabella didn't notice anything as she contemplated. She thought for a while, adorably pursing her lips before she replied.

"I think it's not disgusting, although I don't think it's advisable as well. Magical beasts live in a different world than us humans. It should not be possible to have communication easily, although I'm starting to think differently after hearing from Noble Benefactor that in the Earth Dragon Immortal Clan from the outer world, there are humans, magical beasts, and feys living together."

"Oh, the Earth Dragon Immortal said something like that...?" Davis raised his brows, his smile becoming imperceptible.

"Yes, it was surprising to me..."

"Then how surprising do you think it is to see Nadia and me together in your eyes...?"

"I think it's quite surpri-"

"Are you serious...?"

Davis released a breath. A dark light flashed from his forehead as it transformed into a black-robed human figure as it hit the surface on the side.

Nadia opened her eyes and looked at Isabella, the Third Mistress whom she fought before, but now, she could no longer feel the battle intent as her instincts warned her that she would instantly lose to this person.

Isabella blinked before she stood up, walking towards Nadia.

"Davis, I said that you get another woman, but I didn't say you could get a magical beast woman..."

Davis's brows twitched.

Nadia is a woman, too, right? It wasn't like she mentioned that he only has to get a human woman, but he didn't use that loophole as it would seem frivolous and ridiculous.

"Nadia, are you fine? Was Davis forceful to you?"

Isabella grasped Nadia's shoulders as she gazed with sympathy. She knew that Nadia was such a beautiful woman even though she was a magical beast. Her visage and figure were such that men would become a beast themselves to l.u.s.t after her body.

She felt that it wouldn't be any strange if Davis lost control when being alone with her.

"Hey, I didn't violate her!" Davis retorted, "We have only kissed, for heaven's sake..."

Isabella relaxed as she saw Nadia nod her head, "I see..."

She turned to look at him with a solemn gaze.

"Davis, magical beasts are more emotional than you think. Do you know that Mira-"

"Yes, I'm aware..."

Davis interrupted as he narrowed his eyes, "Do you think I'm doing this for fun? I really love Nadia, Isabella."

"No, I really think you love Nadia, and that's why you made a move on her..."

Isabella shook her head, causing him to blink as he became taken aback.

That's right.

How could Isabella forget?

This man was different than the other men where he prioritized his feelings over l.u.s.t. He saved a drugged Shirley instead of taking advantage of her as most men would do. The hurdle was more over the top when it meant that Shirley was his ex-fiancee, where if he wished, he could've done something about it after the deed, making her his rightfully and eventually.

However, he didn't do something like that and saved her from forced acceptance. This was the man she loved. She didn't believe that he would stray from his character in one or two short years.

"I didn't mean to blame you, Davis." Isabella shook her head, "I don't care if you're forceful on a woman because I know that woman must have done something hurtful to you. After all, you're never the one to offend people in the first place. However, Nadia is your magical beast whom you could command as you please, so I got taken back for a second."

Davis blinked.

Did she just say that she didn't care if he was forceful on a woman when that woman hurt him?

His brain slightly trembled as he knew that it meant what it meant.

She was ruthless as expected! Likely, she was seeing that as a form of revenge, as a type of torture or punishment, and not some terrible notion that should be frowned upon and vilified without exception.

Men die when they lose, but women? They mostly get subdued, and in rare cases, enslaved. Men get enslaved as well, but would a man seeking revenge let his enemy live? Likely not, but if it were a woman whom the man was seeking revenge on, then the man would nine out of ten times subdue the woman and perhaps enslave her or kill her.

Only women would mostly kill other women as their existences threaten each other, just like when men do not tolerate the existences of other men.

That was the reality of the world, the harsh world they lived in, so he didn't find her words strange at all. In fact, he was the different one as his ideals and values didn't even conform with the majority of men out there in the cultivation world.

Nevertheless, he didn't focus on it and moved on.

"So, what do you think? Do you accept Nadia and me being together?"

Isabella's expression became complex as she pursed her lips and contemplated.

"I feel..."

Chapter 1457 - Both Coming Clean

"I feel that it's fine even though it's a bit shocking for me. You and Nadia..."

Isabella shook her head, "I never even imagined it. Do Evelyn and the others already know about this matter?"

"Only you and Shirley know." Davis wryly shook his head, "I'm not confident with my chances with them as their horizons aren't as wide as yours. If you hadn't said anything about the Earth Dragon Immortal's Clan, then I would've also kept it hidden from you until the right time."

"I understand..." Isabella sighed after a slight pause, "This matter would turn out pretty shocking for them and might flip their views on you. After all, I still find it weird that I think I might have to interact with Nadia more to accept her as one of my sisters."

Davis nodded his head, not offended, "Right, in your eyes, she might still be a magical beast mount that I possessed."

"Nadia..." Isabella called out as she turned to look at her, "What do you think about Davis? Do you love him?"

Nadia blinked a little as her beautiful golden eyes smiled while her rosy lips curved.

"I love Davis as much as you do, Third Mistress. I think everything should belong to him as it should be."

Isabella couldn't help but blink, looking a bit dumbfounded before she lightly smiled, feeling like she had found a like-minded woman.

"Davis, I think I can become sisters with Nadia sooner than I think..."

Davis's lips couldn't help but twitch, "You two literally don't know what that means..."

"I didn't mean it in a stinky way like you think, but I meant it in a way that you should become the ruler who stands above all. Isn't that right, Nadia?"

Isabella deeply smiled while Nadia nodded her head thrice with a wide smile, rendering Davis speechless. These two were looking at him with the same gaze before Isabella spoke up.

"Don't get me wrong. It's fine if you don't want to stand above all, but I would like you to know that I would like it more if you did."

"I like it if Davis is domineering...!"

Nadia echoed next, causing Davis to think that every woman, no matter human or not, wished their man to be something. In this case, Isabella and Nadia wanted him to be some grand ruler who ruled above all. Everyone had a fantasy, and he didn't find fault with it.

After all, he wished that his women were all loyal to him despite his shortcomings, fallacies, and mistakes.

"I understand..."

Davis nodded, "However, I still am not finished. On top of Nadia, I have begun to love Natalya's little sister Fiora, Sophie Alstreim, and Niera Alstreim. Do you have any questions?"

Isabella's smiling face twitched. She turned to look at him as her smile widened more.

"Niera, who? You took two more?"

Davis instantly raised his hands in defense.

"Don't misunderstand. I kept our promise. Other than Fiora, I didn't make love or sleep with any of them. I just kissed Sophie and Niera, but if you want to find fault with that, go ahead. I'm willing to take responsibility in whatever way you want if you think that I hurt you but don't think about leaving-"

"No, no, you got it all wrong." Isabella shook her head, "You are entitled to many women as my father is, perhaps more since you're my man. You, my love, deserve more."

Davis blinked in response to her words because it sounded way too good for him!

"However, I only asked you to wait until our marriage while I, big sis Evelyn and second sis Natalya, decided that it's fine if you get with Shirley but not other women before I finally felt I was doing you wrong by leaving and not wanting you to become sad, I told you it's fine if you took another woman, which you did, and it's Fiora whom I expected it to be, but Sophie and Niera..."

Isabella slowly shook her head, "As long as you didn't sleep with them, it is fine. By taking, I meant just that... I really can't say anything about if it was just a kiss because if I did, then I should demand that you touch no women other than your wives and me all together."

"Still, I didn't think that you would take three more women while I was away. Did they really manage to capture your heart?"

Isabella blinked, looking curious while Davis took in her grievances yet acceptance as he nodded.

"Yes, they managed to move my heart."

"Oh..." Isabella sounded interested as her lips curved, "Then I'll see for myself when I have a chance to talk to them. They have to be half as crazy as Mo Mingzhi for me to approve. I'm just not going to let in half-hearted women into our life, you know..."

"..."

Davis understood her worries and concern, but...

"Why did you bring Mo Mingzhi in the conversation?"

"How can I not? She's head over heels for you." Isabella rolled her eyes.

"You met with her?"

Davis narrowed his eyes while Isabella felt her heart skip a beat. She recalled the time when Clara told her that Davis would be mad if someone harmed Mo Mingzhi that she couldn't help but wonder if he would raise his hand against her.

"I was irked by the fact that she could go around saying that she was your mistress and everything when I never heard anything about her from you. Was I wrong to test her?"

Davis looked confused as he asked.

"You taught her a lesson...?"

Isabella bit her lips, wanting to come clean.

"Well, all I wanted to do was make sure that her love towards you was not fake and tried to get her to leave you while threatening her, but even after I swung a sword mirage at her, giving her the illusion of death, she was still adamant on loving you and did not take her words back. She isn't even married to you and has only little hope, as I learned that you rejected her once. So, if she isn't crazy for you, then who is?"

Davis blinked while he heard her narrate their encounter with a few words.

That Mo Mingzhi still didn't give up on him, even after being threatened to be killed?

'That's some serious obsession that woman has...'

Davis thought that she would forget him after he took her to this world. Could it be that he had to take her to the Fifty-Two Territories to reconsider? No, he was already nearing the peak in the First Layer, so it was possible that he needed to take her to the Immortal Layer.

However, would Immortals even look at her? Sure, he imagined that her beauty enhanced manifolds along with her cultivation, but she definitely would not obtain any status but would be a maid or a slave with her cultivation level.

It was ridiculous for him to even entertain her or these thoughts anymore that he didn't know what to do with her.

Isabella blinked, looking confused that he did not scold her after she said all that.

Wasn't it said that he was overprotective of Mo Mingzhi?

"Davis, what's up with you and Mo Mingzhi. I know that she's from your past life but do you love her, or do you love her as if she was your own daughter since you took care of her?"

"Daughter...? Pf~"

Davis's cheeks puffed up as if he was going to burst out laughing while Isabella turned even more confused on seeing his reaction.

Did she say something wrong?

A few seconds later, Davis just chuckled.

"You want to hear about my past, our past?"

Isabella nodded her head, looking curious, while Davis sighed, shaking his head.

"Ah... Where do I begin? Uhm, the world was mostly a peaceful place, but..."

"I was an orphan, a mere mortal, but was kidnapped and severely abused by Mo Mingzhi's father from the time when I was ten years old because of an unknown family feud that I didn't know about that I became part deranged in the subsequent years. When I killed him, Mo Mingzhi's small yet helpless voice saved me as she was nothing but a little child, but it wasn't like everything just disappeared. "

"Part of me wanted to sever the cycle of hatred that was going on between our family, and the other deranged part of me wanted to refine her to be my slave."

Isabella blinked at his pause before he continued to speak.

"However, I swore not to become the man I hated and somehow managed to maintain my integrity, managing to overcome my depraved self by putting her up in a fairly luxurious orphanage, letting her study and live under good conditions. It wasn't like I treated her as my daughter... I just wanted her to not suffer since she was a mere child."

Isabella relaxed, giving the nod to his story. This was a bit nerve-racking to her, but nothing permanently untoward seemed to have happened to Davis in the end.

Davis chuckled on seeing her reaction.

"In the mortal world, wealth is almost everything one needed to live without a problem as the world was quite peaceful, so when I left the mortal world, I made sure to give her the wealth back that I plundered from her father after I killed him since I didn't need it, so I only wished her a good life, thinking that I would have no need to take care of her anymore."

"However, it was unexpected that she would fall in love with me, her father's killer. I can't... I just can't believe she fell in love with me even though I could plainly see it. She is too enigmatic, loving her father's killer and all. I tried severing our karma, but she cried miserably. I might have an easier time killing her if she hated me, wanting to kill me, but she ended up having feelings for me..."

Davis shook his head, looking helpless.

"I simply have no idea what to do with her..."

"I see..."

Isabella nodded before she shrugged.

"Or you could just make her yours and end the cycle of hatred. If you make her submit like you made us submit, what's the harm?"

"Are you serious?" Davis blinked.

"What if she changes her mind and decides to take revenge against you all? I sure would not risk that... Moreover, Natalya, Evelyn, and you are all traditional and cherishable women where you would all unconditionally love me even if I was a scoundrel, but this Mo Mingzhi might be a modern woman who would backstab me within seconds, days, or months of m.a.k.i.n.g. .l.o.v.e."

"She's undesirable to my current mindset and might possibly bring me suffering, so I feel like I should rather stay clear of her."

Isabella blinked on taking in the information he provided.

"Modern women? What's that? Sounds luxurious?" She couldn't help but ask.

"Luxurious? Ahaha..." Davis laughed as he raised his hand, closing his fingers one by one, "Modern means lack of accountability and responsibility while being entitled to rights and privileges that they don't actually deserve. What do you get?"

Isabella raised her head as she descended into contemplation. Her eyes suddenly widened as she looked at him.

"You mean like those arrogant Young Masters?"

"Exactly!" Davis uttered while beaming with a smile.

"But Mo Mingzhi seemed really bent on you and seemed virtuous enough...." Isabella frowned as she tried to understand, feeling confused by what she had perceived.

"Moreover, she didn't seem arrogant but way too obsessive that she might even challenge me, challenge us for the rights to please you if she becomes strong as us, which is quite commendable as I wouldn't want any woman who wouldn't give any thought of supporting you enter our life."

Davis couldn't help but gawk, becoming dumbfounded at her thoughts.

"Wait... are you truly recommending her?"

Chapter 1458 - Third And Fourth Sister

Davis thought that Isabella was just testing or teasing him if he wanted Mo Mingzhi or not, but the way she was speaking made him feel as if she genuinely approved of him taking Mo Mingzhi into his harem.

"Yes,"

Isabella heavily nodded, her expression producing a dignified smile as she confirmed his assumption.

"As your woman, I have the right to recommend you another woman I approve of. When I said that you deserved more, I meant it. Or if you don't like it, you should just say so. I'll gladly keep my mouth clo-"

"Oh my princess, keep doing what you were doing..."

Davis spoke with a straight face while Isabella giggled, appearing to find his words hilarious.

"You sneaky crown prince..." Isabella teasingly smiled, "You don't want to give up your privileges, do you?"

"As a matter of fact, I don't." Davis wantonly smiled before he shook his head, "But you can be assured that I won't abuse or misuse it. I'm so full right now that I feel like I have so little space to let women enter in my life anymore. It is already set in stone that I would reach the peak with you all, so don't bother introducing women to me for a few centuries at least."

Isabella rolled her beautiful eyes.

"You say that, but I can already see you taking a few more women in this century."

"Hehe..." Davis chuckled, "Perhaps, but I still need to garner all your acceptance."

"That's why we love you so much~"

Isabella answered, her teasing smile turning tender. When talking with him, she didn't feel constricted at all. She even brought up teaching Mo Mingzhi a lesson, but he did not seem angered with her, making her realize that she was more important to him than some random little girl he had taken care of in the past.

"Davis, it's fine and all that we're able to talk about this without quarreling. However, it would help if you could hold yourself from sleeping with these women you mentioned or anyone new before we marry. Can you hold back for me, please?"

Isabella bit her lips in concern while Davis pursed his lips, smiling with amus.e.m.e.nt.

"That's obvious. Even though it might be okay, sleeping with my wives, or any women for that matter is one of the worst things I can do to you in these two weeks where we jointly wait for our marriage night. The effort we put into holding back right now will go to us when we enter the nuptial chamber. Isn't that right, Isabella?"

Isabella's eyes lit up while she blushed, feeling that he was extremely romantic as her heart felt touched.

She didn't go as far as to deny him his wives, but she felt overjoyed that he would give her his time these two weeks. However, she didn't know that Davis had already decided to abstain from s.e.x.u.a.l p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.s with his women because he needed to restore his virility to deeply satisfy Isabella at the wedding night.

He was very much looking forward to it like a connoisseur and wanted to impress her as much as she wanted to fascinate him.

Their feelings were mutual.

"What do you think we should do in these two weeks?" Isabella happily replied, "I would love it if we could spend some time together, and I miss my sisters as well."

"Well, we can return now, but for what next, I think we can unite under a single banner and rule the Grand Sea Continent."

Davis deeply smiled as he raised one of his brows.

"What do you say? After all, we might get very busy after our marriage."

Isabella's black eyes almost shone golden as her cheeks came to possess a crimson blush.

"I also love that thought very much..."

They both smiled at each other, looking they were hatching the vilest plot of the century while Nadia blinked, taking in all the information she didn't know about before.

Nevertheless, this sudden decision to unite the Grand Sea Continent wasn't sudden or influenced. It wasn't much different.

Even if it was not for Isabella or Nadia or anyone for that matter, Davis had already thought of uniting the Grand Sea Continent because he didn't want the Guardian Alliance to think that they still own the path to the secret entrance, not to mention that he didn't want to give other Empires a misconception that they still own their Empires with their meager strength.

However, it wasn't like he was going to commit senseless murder.

This was conquest, what the other Empires would naturally do if they gained power.

When their Loret Empire was in strife with rebellious forces, two sneaky Empires naturally took the opportunity to attack, and it would be the same if they were weak.

He would send envoys to have them submit peacefully under 'his' rule and get them to become a subordinate, in which case they would become Kingdoms. Of course, if they didn't want to become subordinate Kingdoms with their meager strength, then they might have to pay the price.

A price that demanded bloodshed...!

=====

Of course, he informed Emperor Mark Ruth that he was taking his daughter away so as not to worry him while the person was glad that they were asking him in the first place. Mark Ruth didn't care if it were just for appearances as he enjoyed in the respect his son-in-law gave him, feeling that his trust in him was well deserved.

Right after that, Davis took Isabella back to the Loret Empire. Nadia let them both mount on her as she shot through the Grand Sea Continent, flapping her dark wings. Nevertheless, it only took less than a minute for them to arrive, which made Nadia speechless.

The distance between the two Empires was so short for her that she felt she would've liked to carry Davis on her back, feeling the breeze for a longer time.

Nevertheless, Isabella quickly met up with Evelyn and Natalya, each clasping their hands in a triangle which made Davis feel heartened because they did not appear to be awkward at all. They retained the same energy they left with, which made him feel relaxed and assured.

A man required peace at home, and a man with a harem rarely ever had peace. Either the women had irrational and unresolvable differences, or most of them fought for the man's time and favor, making life miserable for both parties, but his women were getting along very well as he tried to favor them all equally, giving them much time as possible to spend with him.

"Fiora, right?"

The woman who didn't know what to do or say by the side just kept looking, feeling a bit left out, when she suddenly heard Isabella's voice, who turned to look at her.

"Ah, Dragon Queen...! Yes?"

Looking at Fiora's adorable startled reaction, Isabella became taken aback before she giggled.

"Fiora, you don't need to call me by that fake title. Since you have completely become Davis's, you need to call me third sister while I call you fourth sister. This matter is not up for negotiation, and I think you understand, fourth sister."

Fiora blinked thrice, taken aback by the warm welcome before she heavily nodded her head, "Understood, third sister."

The existence in front of her was rumored to be at the Ninth Stage, the Martial Overlord Stage by Davis's siblings, and this was their first meeting, so she only felt that it was a given that she would be treated with contempt at worst or treated with ignorance for the better. She certainly didn't expect to be treated equally, which made her feel moved, bestowing her with immense confidence.

A Ninth Stage existence treated her as an equal, and she felt compelled to meet her expectations to keep that respect. It wasn't like this feeling wasn't here when Davis gave her confidence and love, but it became more because she wanted to be the same as her sisters.

Fiora was aware that she would have to cultivate hundred times harder than them to catch up to them all. She was feeling motivated when Isabella spoke again.

"We're going to... Uhm, dismantle a power that has been present from ancient times. Do you want to come with us, you three?"

"Sure."

"Count me in~"

"I'm coming too~"

Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora replied in sync. They all knew the limit of the Grand Sea Continent and were free to roam as they please because they were all basically powerhouses here. Nevertheless, they obediently stayed at the Loret Imperial Castle, chatting and giggling while waiting for their man to come back, and now it seems like they were heading somewhere, they quickly became interested.

"You all get ready in a few minutes." Davis smiled, "I have another work for Clara, so I'll go quickly inform her."

They all nodded, watching him leave before Isabella's expression changed, turning to look at Fiora with an expression of contempt.

"How dare you shamelessly call me third sister. Are you even worthy?"

Fiora froze as her body stiffened. What's with this sudden change in tone? Could it be that third sister was actually two-faced?

If she noticed her other two other sisters imperceptibly smile, she would've noticed right away, but at this moment, Isabella towered in front of her, just her presence causing her to feel so small.

"I'm a woman who inherited an entire Immortal Inheritance and would eventually become an Immortal within this century, yet you expect me to call you fourth sister?" Isabella's voice was cold, "How amusing..."

Fiora lowered her head, beginning to tremble.

"Third sister, don't overdo it." Natalya suddenly interjected, "Or else, she would really take it that you're serious after reading so many romance novels, thinking that you're a two-faced sister who will make her life miserable in the harem."

She shook her head while having a faint smile on her face.

"Pfft! Ahaha!~!"

"Come on, Fiora. Did you really think that I was going to change faces once our man left?"

Fiora became embarrassed, her face blushing hard as she kept her mouth shut tight. She did indeed think that, but she wasn't going to expose herself as she would just end up garnering more embarrassment.

Abruptly, she was embraced by Isabella, causing her to blink.

"If you have any problems in cultivation or with Davis, talk it through with us, okay? We're always there for you, fourth sister."

Isabella's tone was so gentle that Fiora felt a chill as her eyes teared up.

"Mhm!~"

She heavily nodded and embraced Isabella, feeling welcomed more than she thought she was a moment ago.

Looking at their third sister instantly close the distance with Fiora, Evelyn and Natalya smiled.

"Fiora, third sister already supported you before she left. It is unthinkable that she would mistreat you, but prepare for being tempered as third sister wishes us to be strong enough to support Davis and defend ourselves when needed." Natalya smiled.

"We big sisters also wish the same, so there's no difference between our wishes, Fiora," Evelyn added.

"Isn't the power we are after from the Grand Sea Continent?" Natalya questioned before she deeply smiled, "My little sister is perfect, not too strong, not too weak for her to dismantle them."

"Indeed, are you ready for your first tempering experience, Fiora?"

Isabella's eyes flashed while Fiora blinked before she smilingly nodded her head.

She really couldn't say no as she could tell all the three sisters had the same intentions for her, but she was also equally excited as she wanted to test her current cultivation.

It had been a long time since she battled because the last time she ever recalled truly battling was when she was ambushed by an old man from the Astoria Family before being saved by Davis, who was disguised as Alchemist Scythe at that time.

No one ever truly seen her battle other than her elder sister, so she felt that she must make them understand that she was battle-hardened than they thought her to be!

After all, she didn't dominate the youths at her level in the Astoria Family for nothing! While her elder sister stayed at home, cultivating peacefully, she roamed the Astoria Family, targeting bullies as she put them in their place!

Chapter 1459 - Conquest

Davis returned and swooped his women into an invisible embrace with his soul force and made them hop on Nadia while he did the same. They traveled to the location of the secret entrance, entering the sacred grounds of the Guardian Alliance in fifteen minutes as Nadia traveled slower this time, wanting to enjoy the breeze along with them as she flapped her dark wings.

The others also didn't say anything as this was like an outing as they enjoyed the scenery together, giggling and laughing while Davis felt like he was submerged in a bouquet of flowers. Their soft and melodious voices, not to mention their fragrant aroma that he could inhale, were positively affecting his mental health.

'No wonder men intrinsically crave many women... It's hard to resist natural instincts without a strong belief in monogamist morals...'

Davis inwardly smirked before he looked at the mountains and valleys in the sacred grounds of the Guardian Alliance. A few thousand meters away is the secret entrance leading to the Tripartite Alliance Territory, but his destination wasn't there but here, where the experts of the Guardian Alliance headquarters were present.

Most of them tend to gather five years before the opening because it was a rule from ancient times.

What if the formation inside the main entrance stopped working or somewhat malfunctioned and allowed numerous people to enter the Grand Sea Continent a bit sooner or even a few years before unexpectedly? That would be disastrous, so a few experts would always gather at this place before time, and since there was only a year left, many have already gathered.

Davis saw a yellow flag on the highest mountain, imprinted with a shield that possessed a multitude of colors, indicating the diverse background of its members. This is the flag of the Guardian Alliance, so he was sure he arrived at the right place and had basically confirmed it when a few cultivators rose to the skies, their undulations at the Law Seed Stage.

However, his brows raised when he saw that all of their undulations were at the Peak-Level of Law Seed Stage that he couldn't help but inwardly nod at their cultivation.

The powerhouses of the Grand Sea Continent were surely growing along with the Loret Empire and the Ruth Empire.

"Halt! This is the sacred grounds of the Guardian Alliance, and people are barred fr-"

Someone had just begun to holler when another person abruptly appeared in front of him and shut his mouth. This elderly person's undulations again raised a brow from Davis as he could see that he was actually at the Law Manifestation Stage. Two other old men quickly arrived and stood beside him, radiating the same kind of undulations.

"Can't you see that's Crown Prince Davis Loret?"

The person who stopped the man from warning, spoke, causing the latter's eyes to go wide.

"It's him...!"

Every Fifth Stage Cultivator who had gathered here began to exchange words through soul transmission while Davis shook his head.

Nadia had almost completely hidden her undulations. From just a look, she looked like a Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beast, a Fourth Stage Magical Beast from her size, so she didn't garner much attention other than the reason that she is an unknown species to them.

As for his women, they had all veiled themselves when they arrived here. It was just Isabella who wore the veil first, telling that she should not display her face before marriage to strangers as a custom, which was then followed by his other women where they all took varied-color veils from their spatial rings and wore it over their faces, laughing amongst themselves while Davis went speechless.

They looked charming as their eyes became the focus, but nevertheless, his women had also hidden their undulations like masters, with the exception of Fiora, who had recently advanced a lot from his nectar.

Therefore, only Fiora and he was in their eyes while the Guardian Alliance didn't dare to probe with their soul sense, looking visibly nervous although he felt that they should be terrified of him somewhere in their heart.

"Crown Prince Davis Loret. I am Lester Dawnton of the Guardian Alliance."

"Adlet Gullscream..."

"Nilus Redsword..."

The three of them introduced themselves in sync before the old men with the long white brows and hair; Lester Dawnton began talking.

"What have you come here for, Crown Prince Davis? If it's the Grand Sea Continent Meet, then it has already ended."

"I'm not here for that..."

Davis pursed his lips after interrupting the old man, who seemed like he was one step near to the grave.

He recalled that Dawnton was a fairly old family that had owned an Empire that was once present in the Grand Sea Continent before being eradicated by some people. This person was probably a survivor, and if he were still living, it meant that he either managed to kill or outlived his enemies.

As for the other two, he had no idea and wasn't interested either. He didn't bother with them back then and didn't bother with them now.

Davis was already aware of the Gathering of the Elites Competition that took place to select two hundred youths for the qualifications to enter the secret entrance, as Clara had informed him just a while ago. Last time, he was first, and this time, Ernest Loret seemed to have taken part in it and came first.

Ernest Loret was none other than Logan's son with Violet, who was one of Logan's concubines. Of course, if Edward or Diana had taken part in it, the situation would've been entirely different. However, they didn't want to play with little kids, and the whole point of obtaining qualifications to the secret entrance was to reach the other side, which they already possessed. Henceforth, there was no need for them to participate while Ernest Loret just wanted to prove himself to his father and mother, and secretly Davis for accepting him.

Davis wasn't aware of that yet.

Nevertheless, his lips moved.

"What I'm here for is to demand submission and obedience from you all."

"...!?"

As expected, everyone's expression changed while the three Law Manifestation Experts looked fairly disgruntled, as if they had already expected this to happen.

Davis smirked.

"Originally, I should kill all of you since you're all powerful enough to threaten us, but since the Guardian Alliance has protected the Grand Sea Continent for thousands and thousands of years, I'm willing to make a concession. The Guardian Alliance is to dissolve from this day forwards, never to see the light again."

Davis's voice resounded, exuding the authority of an Emperor, and it was more the case since he was the Crown Prince while his little sister became a frightening Empress. Still, he continued as he looked around.

"As for you all, you can go back to wherever you really came from and start a kingdom or sect or stay like a hermit. We won't bother you. You can do anything you want other than evil deeds and not offend the formation of a new power that would emerge along with my long-awaited marriage with the princess of the Ruth Empire."

The three old men's eyes became sharp as they narrowed.

They felt resentment and reluctance.

The Loret Empire and Ruth Empire were different from their Guardian Alliance. They did not absorb any Fifth Stage Cultivators but made their own with their resources from the Immortal Inheritances and the other side.

It angered the Guardian Alliance so much that when they thought they could do something a few years later after the Loret Emperor left, they got inevitably intimidated by the cold Empress's prowess that froze people into ice statues instantly. Even more, when she uttered words that demanded them to commit suicide, they really killed themselves as they exploded their revolving cores, causing her name to resound infamously among the powers of the Grand Sea Continent.

She had grown too fast for them to handle, and as they knew that she would eventually become the inheritor of the Ice Phoenix Immortal, they didn't dare to offend her, and when they set their sights on the legendary Ruth Empire, they were scared off by that Earth Dragon at the Seventh Stage that also seemingly protected the Loret Empire for unknown reasons until a year ago where it became clear after the announcement of the marriage between Crown Prince Davis Loret and Princess Isabella.

Even before that, there was literally nothing they could have done other than s.u.c.k.i.n.g their fingers, watching them enjoy the ton of resources that they couldn't get their hands on just from their authority. The only option left for them was to buy these resources from the two Empires through formal channels and auctions, which they did and increased their strengths, all of them reaching the Peak-Level of Law Seed Stage in a short few years while three of them managed to enter the Law Manifestation Stage.

Davis wasn't surprised by these old Law Manifestation Stage Cultivators. They were stuck too long in the Law Seed Stage that he felt that they deserved a major breakthrough. Moreover, if these people were given more time, it wouldn't be unusual if they all broke through to the Law Manifestation Stage.

After all, with the Loret Empire and Ruth Empire colluding and circulating Low-Level Spirit Stones and Vein Fragments like drugs, except in little quantities while being overpriced, with the latter being more so sold in extremely tiny quantity while being exorbitantly priced, the two Empires stood to gain a massive amount of purple coins while they gained cultivation.

Although purple coins were mostly useless in the First Layer, it was still the main currency in the Grand Sea Continent.

In truth, the Loret and Ruth Empires possessed no need to release spirit stones to the market. It was theirs, and they could do whatever they want with it as they possessed enough strength to protect themselves. It was the people who were both resentful and thankful to them for distributing spirit stones while overpricing them.

These people had Lower Grade Revolving Cores that their limit would be at the Law Manifestation Stage, or perhaps the Law Dominion Stage at best. If they wanted to improve further, they must begin from scratch by destroying their cores like Logan once did, but they would probably die with the loss of vitality if they did. Most of them were already at the end of their lifespan, even if they were at the Gold Stage, where it offered a thousand-year lifespan, so it made no sense for them to be more suicidal by offending the two Empires.

These old men already looked as if they use life-extending medicines and pills to keep them alive. Therefore, Davis was fairly assured that they would submit to his rule. That is... if they wanted to keep their remaining lifespan by craving life!

Chapter 1460 - Teach Them A Lesson

"Crown Prince Davis Loret, did you forget that the Emperors of all the Empires are also members of the Guardian Alliance?" Lester Dawnton spoke up after a short pause, "Did the Ruth Emperor or the Ruth Princess agree to this? As long as one became a ruler of an empire, they do unofficially become a member of the Guardian Alliance, after all..."

Davis couldn't smile amusingly.

"Father-in-law isn't bothered, and neither is my wife-to-be. My little sister said that she was never a part of the Guardian Alliance. If you're worried about the other Empires, don't worry. I sent envoys to their places, and we'll soon see what their answer is soon enough, but before that, I'm having you all disband and taking over this place, so don't blame me that I didn't warn you all."

Lester Dawnton's brows furrowed before it became normal, a slight smile appearing on his lips.

"Then I request Crown Prince Davis Loret to give this old man some pointers. I am extremely interested to know how much Crown Prince Davis Loret has grown in fourteen years..."

"Useless probing..." Davis lazily uttered, almost about to sigh exasperatedly before his lips moved again, "That's the first warning. You nor anyone in the Guardian Alliance would get any next."

Not only Lester Dawnton but everyone's brows furrowed with immense disp.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. Just because this brat had a mysterious senior behind his back, he was completely looking down on them. Some were highly reluctant and enraged to be treated like this by a youth who didn't even cross thirty years of age, but of course, they understood that he was powerful than them since he was already abnormally

powerful at a very young age, not to mention that he possessed those strange talismans capable of instantly killing them.

They didn't want to get on his bad side, lest they end up like Emperor Raven and Emperor Tritor, dying without even knowing how they died.

"Those pointers..."

A melodious voice suddenly echoed.

Everyone suddenly turned to look at the source of the voice where a woman in a dark green robe floated beside Davis, her facial features covered by an azure veil. However, she possessed black eyes that looked mesmerizing with an azure charm.

"I think I can help you all three old men learn how to be respectful to my Crown Prince when he's this nice, no?"

Fiora's voice resounded out with arrogance while Davis's brows twitched.

'Okay, I haven't heard about this...'

"Lady, you are strong..."

Lester Dawnton's brows narrowed as he sensed that her undulations were at the Peak-Level Law Seed Stage. The Grand Sea Continent rarely had women that were at this stage and level, but for some reason, he could see them popping out one by one, and they were even stronger than the men.

The two most powerful women known were Princess Isabella Ruth and Empress Clara Loret, both said to have obtained an Immortal Inheritance through their own power. Honestly, they felt disgruntled that they weren't youths. Otherwise, they all felt that they had a valid chance to pass the trial as they had come out on top in the Grand Sea Continent with their own strength after overcoming numerous life and death situations.

"However, you're a little early if you want to teach me or any one of us three a lesson."

He shook his head, smiling wryly while the others behind him had mocking smiles on their faces.

Davis became confused on why Fiora would suddenly speak at this moment.

Was she angered for him? It felt like it but looking at Evelyn and the others; they had this faint smile on their eyes that told him a different story.

'Ah, so that's how it is...'

Davis instantly realized these girls wanted to use this occasion as a tempering experience for Fiora. He quickly hopped on to their plan and smiled as he wasn't averse to making them grow in strength and cultivation. These kinds of opportunities rarely came by, and this place was the best where he had complete control over the situation, not to mention Isabella was also there with them.

These old men's experience in battling were probably tremendous, but if he fought them, that would count for nothing as it would just be a one-sided slaughter. It would be considered bullying. It was the same with Evelyn, Natalya, and Isabella, as they might just poison, freeze or crush them to death.

On the other hand, if Fiora fought them, she tended to gain more benefits, rapidly increasing her battle senses and instincts.

He had initially come here for quickly making them disband, but...

"Mhm... Perhaps, if any one of you can fairly defeat my Fiora, I'm willing to compensate with spirit stones for wanting you all to disband. Not a bad deal, right?"

Lester Dawnton's eyes flashed, "How much?"

Davis lifted his hand and raised one finger.

"A thousand?"

Adlet Gullscream, who was bald and looked like a monk with a burly body, asked with confusion.

Nilus Redsword, who literally had a red sword strapped behind his back, spoke up, "Ten thousand? Wait, that's not one..."

Davis sighed, "One million... This is the best I can do for the thousands of years the Guardian Alliance protected the Grand Sea Continent from external threats."

The old men completely went silent while the others also turned dumbfounded.

"...!"

"What!?"

Then, an instantaneous uproar exploded amongst the members of the Guardian Alliance, making them furiously send soul transmission to each other to discuss this matter while some of them openly question the authenticity but was drowned by other dumbfounded voices.

"The best...?"

Lester Dawnton's expression twisted, his lips twitching while his narrowed eyes were wide open. The two old men also had similar reactions as they looked dumbfounded.

Million? A million spirit stones!?

Screw moral codes! It's time to publically beat up a woman!

"Please teach me some pointers!"

Lester Dawnton clasped his hands towards Fiora, quickly changing his tune.

Davis's brows twitched, feeling like at least the other party could've been discreet about it. He shook his head, feeling disappointed by these greedy old men, and looked at Fiora.

"Teach them a lesson, Fiora."

"Yes!~"

Fiora flew towards the open space above the headquarters of the Guardian Alliance. She was confident, but she knew her bounds and didn't feel overly optimistic as she did not really battle with her Fifth Stage

Cultivation. This stage was a new realm to her where she had not practiced anything yet other than cultivating.

Cultivators just do not cultivate but also practice their moves, skills, and techniques.

While she was relatively new, these old men probably knew the ins and out already.

However, there was one thing for sure, present in her mind. She definitely didn't want to lose and embarrass Davis after saying something like that!

Lester Dawnton inwardly laughed as he looked at this azure veiled woman whose name was now known to be Fiora. Although he didn't know where this powerful woman came from, unlike the green-haired woman and the purple-haired woman who seemed to be Davis's wife Evelyn and possibly Isabella but could not confirm, he knew that he could take her down.

After all, what could a Law Seed Stage Cultivator do against a Law Manifestation Stage Expert?

Lester Dawnton smirked with his old and dried lips as flames began to blaze around him in response to her undulations.

"Young lady, don't say that this old man harmed you after losing."

"Old man, don't die from the humiliation after you lose."

Fiora giggled as she replied when suddenly Lester Dawnton waved his hand. The flames gathered around him congealed into one single entity as they vaguely turned into the shape of a dragon.

"Watch out, young lady! Rising Flame Dragon Technique!"

Lester Dawnton shouted on top of his lungs as he pushed his palm towards Fiora. The way he was moved was old-school-like, filling the classical role of an old man, while the dragon-shaped fire technique that had formed was just a few meters wide when it abruptly erupted into a twenty-meter-long dragon as it shot towards Fiora.

It seared the air while it sounded like roaring, making it almost look like a real dragon.

"What a domineering name for a low-level technique..."

However, Fiora mocked as she backpedaled, waved her dainty hands with sharpness while her movements were very charming. In spite of that, her essence energy surged with intensity from her hands, sending wind blades towards the incoming flaming dragon.

Bzz!~

It was like the air was being torn apart by roaring sounds as the attacks generated a heavy buzz. The two attacks met, and the wind blades unceremoniously sliced through the flaming dragon to collapse midway, making Lester Dawnton's mocking eyes go wide.

"What!?"

His eyes turned finally serious as he could not afford to lose this battle.

Bzz!~

Flames buzzed out his two palms that were stretched. He quickly reacted as it failed. He didn't expect this woman named Fiora to be this powerful, but now that he noticed, he no longer held back. The essence energy that surged out of his palms churned with intense heat as it manifested into the silhouette of a human that was five hundred meters tall, almost covering the entirety of the battlefield.

It seemed to a mirror image of the man himself when he was a youth. It possessed a large flame halberd as it swung at the surviving wind blades that arrived near to slice him, quickly making the tiny wind blades break under the onslaught of the flaming halberd.

"Hehe... Young lady, how can you even match the prowess of my manifestation? I figure you already know what kind of manifestation this is..."

Fiora's brows furrowed for the first time in this battle.

She didn't actually expect this old man to have comprehended a Grand Law Manifestation!

Davis also went wide-eyed. It wasn't that visible at first because of their low vitality, but it seems like the old man was at Level Three Fire Intent when he stepped into the Law Manifestation Stage. On second thought, they both felt that it was apt.

After all, if a person who spent hundreds of years in the Law Seed Stage and didn't at least manifest a Grand Law Manifestation when breaking through to the Law Manifestation Stage, they would be utter trash! In fact, it was already a humiliation that this old man didn't manifest a Superior Law Manifestation after spending hundreds of years wailing in it.

Nevertheless, a faint smile hung on Fiora's rosy lips as her voice boomed out.

"Sky Splitting Wind Blade!~"

Schwing!~

Abruptly, she swung her hand, and essence energy surged like a tsunami as she spent thirty-five percent of her energy in an instant, making her feel a bit exhausted! However, a large hundred-meter crisscrossed light green wind blade emerged out of her action, shooting straight towards the Grand Law Manifestation of Lester Dawnton.

"Kill!~"

Lester Dawnton screamed with his hoarse voice while the five hundred meters tall flaming self-image of him swung the flaming halberd! The blade of the flaming halberd instantly reached the Sky Splitting Wind Blade when it clashed!

Boom!~

Both attacks stuck in space for a minute moment before the Sky Splitting Wind Blade cut through the flaming halberd with some difficulty. The blade of the flaming halberd exploded while the Sky Splitting Wind Blade didn't stop. It went straight for the Grand Law Manifestation's neck and struck, causing it to implode upon piercing through!

Boom!~

The impact and implosion caused a tornado to form as it unleashed a flurry firestorm that lasted for two short seconds before it faded, replaced with the sight of a kneeling Lester Dawnton, whose robes were cut with innumerable blades and charred from the firestorm. He didn't seem to be bothered about his image but was looking at Fiora with disbelief.

How could a random woman who came out of nowhere and had lower cultivation than him suddenly best him!?

He still had the energy to fight, but looking at her motion that told him that she had already moved to attack, he knew that he was helpless to defend against the next barrage of her abnormally powerful wind blades that was already on the verge of forming.

This woman was just too fast with her wind control! However, he failed to consider that he was also equally slow in his old age!

Fiora flicked her sleeves once again when the skies that were filled with her wind blades shot towards her opponent.

Bzz!~

The air was cut through while her wind blades were relentless. Thirty or forty such tiny wind blades came rushing at Lester Dawnton at the same time, not even allowing him to dodge as it almost quickly reached him!

"Wait! I surrender!!!"

Whiz!~