

EMPEROR 1611

Chapter 1611 - Making Up

Isabella and Evelynn cried together as they held each other, feeling responsible for giving each other a headache. In the end, they reconciled and looked at each other's faces.

"Woah, you've become more beautiful, Evelynn."

"You're more beautiful and reliable, Isabella..."

Isabella was completely taken aback while Evelynn smiled in a relaxed manner.

After all, Evelynn was aware of how much trouble she had given to Isabella and the others and was afraid that they wouldn't accept her. Fortunately, Davis got rid of her half-magical beast appearance, getting rid of most of her pessimistic thoughts while helping her face them with an open heart, and although her spider-legs still stayed attached to her lumbar column, she hid it behind her robe as she folded them.

On the other hand, Davis couldn't help but reveal a gentle smile on his face.

After seeing Isabella in his original fate, he practically confirmed that she was a woman who could not go against the people she loved. She tried to protect both her father and him, only to be scarred by him in the end.

Abruptly, he appeared beside them and embraced them together as his arms wrapped around their waists, kissing both of their cheeks in a split second.

"Wha-?"

Evelynn and Isabella flinched while Davis blinked before his lips curved into a wicked smirk.

"This is the first time I'm witnessing two big bosoms flatten each other with my very own eyes. Can I come in between?"

Whoosh!~

Before a fist could destroy his abdomen, Davis quickly retreated as he laughed at their embarrassed expressions.

"Haha! Now you two see that I'm back to health?"

"Certainly, you need no rest."

Isabella rubbed her fists, clenching her teeth as if she was angered that she missed teaching him a lesson. But she smiled the next second, looking relaxed and deeply relieved.

This was the life that she envisioned. Not these miserable seven months where she had to look after Davis and make sure that the others didn't invade them.

"I feel so tired suddenly that I feel like a thank you is inbound. After all, I didn't think it was this exhausting to keep one's enemies at bay, and you were doing that for us all this while. You're undoubtedly my Emperor, Davis~"

Davis blinked before Isabella appeared before him, wrapping her arms around his neck as she planted a kiss on his lips, reaching out her tongue. Davis reciprocated her passion as they had a sloppy kiss in front of everyone.

Soon, after Isabella wantonly craved him, she separated her lips from him and looked completely needy as if wanting to be embraced and caressed. However, she noticed something else.

"This is not your exact taste... You've kissed Evelynn already?"

"Of course, she was so adamant about not returning back that I had to make her understand who she belongs to. How do you think she regained her original appearance?"

"Davis, wait...!"

"We did it near a river as I forcefully held her against a tree. Ah, it was completely-"

"Ah!"

Evelynn sealed Davis's mouth from letting him speak further, appearing so flustered and embarrassed, while the others imagined the scene and couldn't help but feel strange as a crimson hue covered their faces.

It sure was spicy.

Dual cultivating returned her appearance? What kind of nonsense was that? They didn't believe it and thought that he was just making fun but looking at Evelynn's reaction while also knowing that Davis has some bizarre yet powerful methods to heal, they more or less believed it.

However, dual cultivating while healing at the same time? It sounded so... exciting, making them a bit horny.

Davis realized their state of mind once he sensed the sensual atmosphere.

Seventh months without him was probably heavily depressing for them, but now that he returned and was healthy enough to dual cultivate with Evelynn, they were looking at him like they were predators looking to prey on a wolf.

'It couldn't be helped... I made the character they are now with my skillful techniques...'

He mused but wryly smiled, "Beauties, as much as I want to spend time with you for the time you all gave me during my distress, I still have a few things left to do."

Isabella, Natalya, and Fiora's expressions changed before they looked away in embarrassment.

"Don't be ashamed. I understand your needs, and I am the same, probably even worse as I imagined doing all kinds of crazy things with you all on the bed, but just let me bring back Sophie, Niera, and Mo Mingzhi before addressing the problem with the righteous path at hand."

Natalya, Isabella, and Fiora blinked as they looked at each other before they smiled silly and echoed together.

"Mhm, we understand~"

Davis nodded, "Isabella, what about my father and mother? Do they know that I'm alive?"

"Yes, they know that your soul was in a recuperative state after Shirley's sacrifice. Clara has gone to inform them that you've woken up personally, so I did not stop her."

Davis's eyes flickered as he looked at Shirley, his gaze becoming soft.

"Take rest."

"You're kidding me..." Shirley's lips twitched, "I'm just two weeks preg-"

"No, you're doing as he said."

"Indeed, we're not having it any other way."

"Obediently listen to your husband."

Evelynn, Isabella, and Natalya captured Shirley from three sides, taking her away.

"You all... You're all crazy...! I don't need any rest...!"

Shirley could not shake off Evelynn and Isabella's grasp while Natalya pushed her from behind, all of them treating her as if she was the queen.

However, Natalya suddenly turned to look back as she echoed.

"Davis, don't forget about Tina Roxley. She needs to hear your voice to regain her consciousness."

Davis couldn't help but smilingly shake his head, "I didn't forget."

"Good!" Natalya echoed from a distance before she disappeared along with Shirley, Isabella, and Evelynn after they turned the corridor.

"How could I forget? Aha..."

Davis chuckled while Fiora looked at him with doubt before a teasing smile appeared on her face.

"So you love her as well?"

Davis reached out his hand and caressed Fiora's playful expression.

"I just remembered that I always loved her, just like how I love you all."

"Davis~"

Fiora closed her eyes, expecting a kiss as she puckered her lips, and seeing that she was willing, Davis leaned and took her lips, kissing her gently for a few moments before he grasped her hands.

"You like Nadia, right?"

Fiora smilingly nodded, "Nadia is good to me, and I think that she deserves to be one of us, husband. Without her, we wouldn't have been alive or perhaps forced to retreat to the Grand Sea Continent."

Davis's mouth went agape.

"Damn girl, you know what makes me happy..."

"Hehe~"

Fiora rubbed her nose, apparently looking proud of herself before she looked at Nadia's beautiful countenance. She went ahead and captured Nadia's arm, pulling her towards Davis before she made her stand in front of him.

"Master~"

Nadia's purple eyes look glazed.

"You'll never stop calling me master at this rate, Nadia." Davis shook his head.

Before meeting Evelyn, while he was on his way out of the Purple Guest Palace, Nadia spotted him, transforming into her human form before she pounced on him, licking his cheeks in front of everyone as she gave Isabella and the others a shock.

Recalling that embarrassment, he grasped her waist and pulled her into a hot, passionate kiss as if daring her to lick him now. In the end, Nadia appeared bashful under his assault and didn't reciprocate his wishes as she possessed an embarrassed expression on her face, which was delicious on its own.

Davis licked his lips, tasting her exquisite flavor before he looked at Fiora.

"Fiora, it's your responsibility to look after Nadia and make sure that she doesn't feel left out, okay?"

"Don't worry, for this Fiora will take care of sister Nadia like my own! Even if it isn't for myself, I must still respect sister Nadia for tirelessly protecting us from the hypocritical path."

Fiora bravely patted her bosoms while Davis couldn't help but laugh as he caressed her head. He turned around and headed elsewhere.

"You two can wait for me here or come with me. I'm going to heal Tina."

Nadia and Fiora looked at each other before they followed him. The latter wanted to know the prowess of his healing skills while the former was more curious about his life attribute, which was directly contradictory to her death attribute.

Chapter 1612 - Deep Slumber

Davis, Nadia, and Fiora moved towards Tina Roxley's room that has been assigned to her. Natalya had been more or less taking care of her because she had more or less felt her heart-wrenching pain enough to spurred into a suicidal action at that time.

Although she later understood that it was ridiculous of her to hastily end her own life, she wholeheartedly acknowledged Tina Roxley's love for Davis. Fiora also helped her take care of her too, although it wasn't much.

Davis pushed open the door and saw the lonely bed inside the empty room. On top of it was a white-haired woman who slept expressionlessly as she breathed once in a dozen seconds. She wore a purple robe, patterned with a few cauldron symbols that denoted that she could be an alchemist, and in truth, she is indeed an alchemist.

"...!"

Davis's heart shook as he saw Tina Roxley's current appearance. He felt mortified that he stopped for a moment before he abruptly rushed towards her side. The memories of his original fate appeared in his mind, the years he spent together with her, knowing her. However, both were not the same as Davis and Tina Roxley in their original fate as they experienced different lives and tribulations.

Nevertheless, the little time he spent with her in this life, looking at her try so hard to make him look at her way, was precious enough to change his mind towards her.

Moreover...

'I no longer feel any kind of interference in my thoughts or emotions.'

'If I'm not wrong, when Fallen Heaven reached the eighth stage along with me, its powers inevitable made me recall bits and parts of my original fate, and when it made a breakthrough to the ninth stage while I was in a vegetative state, it unconsciously allowed me to view my entire original fate to the current time.'

'Now I understand. The life that I experienced with her in the original fate was interfering with my thoughts. It wasn't someone else's doing.'

Davis sat beside her as he reached out his hand towards her head, brushing her white hair. She looked so beautiful to him now, probably because he retained those memories, although it didn't actively influence him as it did before.

"What happened to her, Fiora? Tell me all you know..."

Davis wanted to know everything while Fiora explained how Tina Roxley fell unconscious and that she had been inflicted with Aching Desolate Soul Ailment as described by Apothecary Nazca Alstreim.

Davis nodded as he finished hearing that she lost the will to live upon seeing his death. He didn't show much expression, but his face remained gentle as he still caressed her white hair.

"Dumb Tina, you still came to view me as your pillar in this life while we walked different paths? The heavens must really detest its story being brushed off for it to send you to me. Haha..."

Davis couldn't help but laugh at the heavens. He mused that it was probably trying to patch up everything Fallen Heaven changed.

"Huh? She heard your voice, so why isn't she waking up?"

Fiora couldn't help but voice out her doubt.

Could it be what she wanted to hear was not Davis's voice?

"Fiora, this is a matter of the soul. How can she hear me while she is in deep slumber, closing herself up?"

"Ah~" Fiora looked embarrassed as she shut her mouth.

She totally misunderstood that. No wonder Tina Roxley didn't wake up when she tried to imitate Davis's voice to her. Now, she was doubtful if her fake voice would still work once she got inside her soul sea.

Davis smiled at Fiora, finding her adorable, before he turned to look at his sleeping beauty.

He was sure Fallen Heaven's life energy would be able to heal her, but feeling a bit selfish, he placed his finger and forehead and entered her soul sea.

His form took shape in her soul sea before he looked around.

"..."

It was practically silent and dull.

Evelynn's soul sea was stormy with darkness, but this was just the opposite as he could not sense activity. Only her fluctuations that said that she was still alive were visible to his senses, but even then, it was dull, like a faint heartbeat that indicated that person was about to die, except it continued for a long time, slowly deteriorating over time as Apothecary Nazca Alstreim said.

Davis wandered her soul sea for a few seconds, knowing where to go as if finding the source of the pulse before he arrived in front of her soul essence. Not many could find someone's soul essence as fast as him.

However, the moment he laid his eyes on her soul essence, his eyes went wide.

It was not because it adopted any color as it remained colorless, but a hazy figure curled up inside it, remaining in a fetal position. It was none other than Tina Roxley.

'Holy...! She really has closed herself off from the world. This ain't any ailment... it's self-inflicting solitary confinement that's enough to be considered as a major and fatal ailment. She didn't want to face reality to an extreme level...'

However, knowing that the stress she felt was real and overwhelming, he didn't blame her. Instead, he once again blamed himself for almost dying in the first place.

"Fallen Heaven. That's the manifestation of her soul imprint, right?"

Davis couldn't help but ask.

"Indeed, if you so much as harm this manifestation or cause it to waver heavily, her soul imprint could shatter, causing her to die..."

Davis nodded as he gulped outwardly.

'No wonder nobody tried to heal her. They knew that affecting this manifestation in the wrong way can essentially kill her.'

He flew closer before he arrived right in front of her soul essence. He looked around for an entrance, but there was no way there would be one.

'Do I really have to yell and shake her soul...?'

Davis couldn't help but wonder, hesitating to do so because he could just take a step back and use Fallen Heaven's life energy to heal her. This was needless in his opinion, but he selfishly wanted to save her all by himself.

"Tina Roxley, did you know that you and I were destined by the heavens, but I unknowingly-"

Davis stopped speaking as he saw her image tremble. He had just wanted to share his thoughts, but it caused a reaction from her. Just when he thought that he should gently speak again, he saw her raise her head from her fetal position and look at him, her eyes deathly still before it possessed a semblance of life within it, reaching out her hand towards him.

Davis subconsciously reached out his hand as well, his soul entering through her soul essence as though Tina Roxley allowed him to enter. The moment their hands touched, Tina Roxley trembled before she dispersed into thin air.

Gasp!~

Tina Roxley sat up on the bed, reacting similarly to Davis when he woke up as she took deep breaths while her bosoms heaved. She noticed Davis sitting beside her before she leaped, embracing him as her entire body began to tremble.

"Davis... you're alive..."

She weakly uttered, tears welling up from her eyes as they started to fall like a river, flowing down her face as it splattered on Davis's shoulder.

Davis was a bit dumbfounded to think that only his voice was needed to wake her up. He misunderstood that Apothecary Nazca Alstreim was just metaphorically speaking and didn't think that it was literally what she meant.

His voice alone was enough for Tina Roxley to wake up from her deep slumber because that was what she wanted to hear the most!

Nevertheless, noticing her body unceasingly tremble while holding him, he wrapped his arms around her soft body and began to caress her back, consoling her.

"Everything is fine. Now that I am here with you, there is no need to worry."

Davis whispered ever so gently in Tina Roxley's ears, causing her tears to flood even more as she tightly held him.

"I was afraid... afraid that you died..."

"I know. Just take a few deep breaths and calm down, my love."

Tina Roxley's expression froze as her mouth went agape.

"You are not Davis. Is this a dream...?" She looked around, her eyes becoming wary while she still breathed heavily.

"Really...?"

Davis almost couldn't help but laugh, but he knew that she was utterly confused, as she should be.

He suddenly leaned and kissed her forehead, putting her down in a sleeping position as a pure white light began to emerge from his palms as it fell on her.

Tina Roxley was completely taken aback by the kiss that she practically froze. Anger erupted inside her, thinking that someone else disguising as Davis kissed her, but at the same time, she noticed Fiora, whom she knew that Davis was romantically seeing as a few other women whom he wanted to marry.

Her body froze again, but this time, a pure white light descended on her, making her feel good while she felt her aching soul feel at ease, making her feel comfortable and relaxed.

"Davis..."

Tina Roxley called out as she viewed his countenance, her eyes and voice appearing to be full of longing.

"That's right... Sleep, take some rest, my long-forgotten sweetheart."

Hearing Davis's gentle tone, Tina Roxley felt her heart flutter despite it still beating faster as she had just woke up from her seven months slumber. In the end, knowing that it was her Davis, she listened to him and closed her eyes.

"Mhm~"

Chapter 1613 - Forgotten Love

Five minutes passed.

Tina Roxley opened her eyes by this time, feeling rejuvenated as if it was almost magical. The pure white light descending on her body and soul from Davis's palm faded as he dropped his hands, but her gaze, when she opened her eyes, hastily searched for him before it remained on him.

"Welcome back, Tina."

"Davis..."

Tina Roxley sat back as she uttered her name for the fourth time without any kind of reservations. She looked at him with her glazed amethyst eyes before she sweetly smiled at him.

"I'm exhilarated that you're alive but what is this about calling me your love? Did I forget something? Did something happen between us? Please forgive my ignorance because I don't remember a thing from the-"

"Calm down, Tina."

Looking at her become more anxious, Davis placed his hands on her shoulders and placated her.

"You did not forget anything, but I remembered."

Tina Roxley paused for a moment before she uttered.

"Remembered what?"

"Our fate together..."

Tina Roxley became stunned. Her lips trembled, not knowing what to say.

"Davis... You're not kidding, right?"

"Yes, the divination... you were right about it."

Davis smiled before he sent her a soul transmission.

"I already believed your words and gave you plenty of chances as I had my suspicions after having a glimpse of our life together. However, I made you suffer, not knowing that it was my jumbled feelings from a forgotten timeline that were hindering my growing love for you. But while I was in a coma for seven months, I saw it... I came to know that we had once shared destiny together."

Tina Roxley was utterly dumbfounded, but her expression fell.

"What? You were in a coma for seven months!?" She yelled out, appearing to be terrified.

Davis took his hands from her shoulders and rubbed his face, "That's where you place your doubt on?"

"No, no. I believe you..." Tina Roxley fumblingly shook her head, "But how can you be in a coma for seven months? I thought only a few days had passed. Nothing happened to you, right?"

"Tina Roxley." Davis's expression became solemn, "If you don't care about yourself starting from now, I'm going to get really angry, you know..."

Tina Roxley's expression became a bit startled. She blinked before she nodded her head. Davis's expression relaxed as he saw her complying. This woman was crazy for him, but if she loses herself in the process of pursuing him, he wouldn't like that, especially now that he could understand her state of mind.

He viewed his original fate, but similarly, Tina Roxley also knew glimpses of their forgotten fate through divination. The feelings she developed towards him were all hers, while his feelings towards her were both induced through experiencing the original fate and spending a short time with her under the influence of the original fate's Davis, although it was now all him in the end.

'Well, it's better to call it original fate that derailed. Derailed fate...'

Davis inwardly nodded before he sat beside her and grabbed her soft hands that already warmed from her previous chillness.

"Don't be worried, Tina. I'm not lying when I say I love someone because I know the difference between like and love, and I know for a fact that I... love you!"

"Wai-"

Tina Roxley found this so hard to believe even though she craved hearing those words. Her expression went crimson in embarrassment, but she tried her best to make sense of it.

The man that she pursued finally accepted her? Even though that was what she wanted, she was afraid that it was all a dream. Tears unwittingly fell from her eyes as she never felt as happy as this before ever since she killed her father, no even before that.

"Really...?"

Davis knew that words weren't going to help anymore. He leaned towards her and took her luscious lips that had regained back their health, causing her to widen her eyes in shock before she gradually closed her eyes. It wasn't craving each other but accepting each other.

Tina Roxley's heart was covered with tremendous happiness. As she felt him gently caress her lips, it was as if warmth surrounded her entire being, making her aware that he truly did accept her. After all, this man that did not touch her even though she made many moves and even acted seductively at times in a selfish manner was practically showering her with his tender love at the moment.

She now wholeheartedly believed that he loved her.

Opening her eyes, Tina Roxley saw his piercing gaze before she became shy.

Davis licked his lips as he savored her unique remnant flavor.

After Isabella mentioned that his taste was different, finding that he kissed Evelyn, he finally learned to clean his mouth by using his essence energy with water attribute to clean his mouth. Creating a little bit of water didn't pose any threat to his fire and lightning attributed meridians or revolving core but just took more energy but was still insignificant as he just made a small amount.

It went the same for cleaning his body after becoming dirty.

Therefore, when he kissed the others, his mouth was clean. They were all agreeable to kiss him after another woman seized his mouth without even being the slightest bit disgusted nowadays, so that was the least amount of respect he could show them, although he felt bad that he should've learned this sooner.

There were many matters on his mind, but only a little time to act on them individually.

Davis stood up and looked at Fiora, who possessed a crimson hue on her face while her eyes appeared glazed. He waved her hand in front of her face, causing her to come out of her reverie.

"Ah~"

"Are you hurt...?"

"What is there to feel hurt about? I'm not the first wife. I felt that it was romantic although, I do feel a bit jealous that it was not me..."

Fiora pouted as she moved her gaze away.

Davis smiled amusingly at her honest character before he put his hand on her shoulder.

"Fiora, can you show Tina around? I'm sorry to put an additional bur-"

"No, I'm grateful that I can do something of use. These few months were really hell for me, not really able to do anything other than cultivating, taking care of you and Tina. Please, let me do it. I want to be useful to you...!"

"..."

Davis's mouth hung slightly agape as he was taken aback. He couldn't help but then smile as he wrapped his arms around her waist and tightly hugged her, knowing that he wasn't treating her as good as the others.

"I'll make it up to you soon, wifey."

Fiora's eyes trembled as she deeply inhaled his scent while laying her head over his chest.

"I'm honored, husband..."

Fiora's heart was practically on cloud nine as she heard him call her wifey. If her memory served her right, he never called her that before, and she felt that she made a big step closer to his heart than before.

"Tina, obediently stay here. Your father and sister would be brought here as well, so don't worry."

"I- I understand. I'll wait for you here." Tina Roxley hurriedly replied.

Davis nodded and brought Nadia away.

Tina Roxley and Fiora were left alone before they looked at each other, possessing an awkward smile on their face.

"Umm... Thank you for taking care of me these seven months."

"No, I just spent a bit of time." Fiora raised her hand, "It was my elder sister who mostly took care of you."

"Natalya, was it?"

"You know my elder sister?" Fiora blinked.

"Oh, I know a bit about you all as I asked about you all when I ran out of things to talk with Davis."

Tina Roxley couldn't help but still radiate an awkward smile.

Fiora's lips curved into a teasing smile.

"It can't be like this... Everyone else must know about you. Otherwise, it wouldn't be a fair exchange."

"Uh... no! Wait..."

Tina Roxley's expression was full of panic.

She did well in a public setting and knew how to socialize with people due to her job's nature, but these people were all her man's women. She felt that she must make a big impression on them when they meet, but they were all talented and beautiful in their own right.

When she saw how they battled during the grand banquet, she was severely taken aback and felt completely inferior that she felt like she had no chance with Davis at all.

Moreover, Dragon Queen Isabella, who was at the ninth stage, was also his, and yet, he was showering his love with her, causing her to be a bit frightened to meet them. Wouldn't they be angered if they see a lowly woman with little talent like her trying to become one of them?

Abruptly, she glanced at Fiora and couldn't help but ask this Law Seed Stage Cultivator.

"You too are talented like the others, right?"

"Me?"

Fiora contemplated for a moment before her lips widened again.

"I'm just a woman who managed to slither her way into his heart through her elder sister. Hehehe~"

Tina Roxley's expression became dumbfound while Fiora amusingly laughed.

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In the hidden island, Davis stood before the sealed lightning space.

"Hmph!"

He practically harrumphed in arrogance and shot forwards as life energy covered him, causing the entirety of the lightning arcs around him to retreat.

On the other hand, Nadia was inside his soul sea, already made a beast pact with him again to feel like she was at home!

Chapter 1614 - Respect

Entering the sealed lightning space, Davis crossed into the land inside. In this region and even the outside, the skies were always clouded with stormy clouds, and therefore, no sunlight could enter. Despite yin energy overflowing in this space, the atmosphere here was quite stable for the living because of lightning energy which is intrinsically yang counteracting each other.

Davis quickly arrived in front of the underground cave and saw Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim's whose jaw dropped.

"You...! How did you come here...!? Wait! How are you even alive!?"

"Mhm, you seem like you're way happier having your granddaughter Niera turn into a widow, huh?"

"It's not like that-!"

Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim's expression possessed an ounce of anger before he pounced on Davis and hugged him tightly.

"Eh?"

"Ahahaha! You're alive! Good! Good! Only you would dare to speak to me like this! Good!"

Davis certainly didn't expect this hug as his brows twitched. Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim then separated, heavily patting Davis's shoulders.

"You brat gave us a scare right when you fell. I thought that your women were all crazy to keep you without burning your body, but it looks like I was the fool! It is a good thing that I'm the fool!"

Davis saw Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim become a bit emotional. He couldn't help but smirk as he asked, "What did you think? That they were all shallow women who will leave me behind in my crisis?"

"No, I thought you were a shallow man to have so many women, so I believed they wouldn't think of you anything much as other than a provider but to see them still be together even after you were in a confirmed death state as stated by Apothecary Nazca Alstreim... sigh, fortunately, I was wrong. You truly do love Niera, as you said, and she does love you too, unable to forget you..."

Davis nodded as if it was a given.

Sophie, Niera, and Mo Mingzhi didn't know that Shirley 'revived' him, unlike Evelyn, who took breaks every once in a while after a massacre, listening to Nadia and Isabella's call for her to return. However, she declined each time, stating that she wasn't the old Evelyn and she was a slaughterer, truly poisonous woman, and whatnot, all the while hiding behind that spider shell of hers.

Davis wasn't the least bit reproachful of her actions. It could even be said that she brought justice for him, which made him extremely happy. However, she inevitably killed children, which made him worried about her mental health. As for those children, he didn't care and chose not to care.

In fact, he was of the same opinion as Evelyn.

If they're growing up into wicked path cultivators, then they are better off dead so there are fewer innocents affected in the end, although it was counterintuitive to his thought process where he didn't want to kill children because he knew that they still hadn't done anything wrong that would warrant for them to be killed.

However, he was no righteous person, nor did he try to create a better world by choosing the option of taking care of those children because he knew that people who try to create a perfect, hate-free world would only end up succeeding in destroying it.

As far as he considered, his family came first to him, and only then did the others enter the picture. Even now, he was still mad about the non-existent army destroying his Loret Family, making his father and mother self-destruct.

If he hadn't used Fallen Heaven at that time just because he felt pity for those millions of people, the derailed fate's results would've followed suit, so he was glad that he didn't spare any sympathy for those people.

As Davis traveled through the underground cave, he couldn't help but ask.

"Where's my father and mother?"

"Your mother was here, but she later went to meet her husband in the Purple Thunderflame Mountain. A mother can only endure loneliness a little after seeing her loved son's death, sigh..."

'Clara must've taken them back home once she gathered them...'

Davis inwardly thought before he met up with three figures. All three of them were facing the front. However, only two of them were cultivating while the one behind them was helping them cultivate through guarding them against the intense heat that threatened to destroy them.

"Your wife even helps Sophie? What kind of wind had blown her way to do that?"

Davis blinked his eyes as he saw Grand Elder Elise Alstreim help Sophie and Niera as she placed her palms on both their backs, aiding them in their cultivation through sheer concentration and effort, which normally someone even close wouldn't be willing to do.

"Well, she feels grateful to your dead soul. Don't make her embarrassed, though."

Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim rubbed his chin with a silly smile while Davis stared at him. This guy killed him two times with his words already.

Nevertheless, Davis nodded and appeared behind those three.

Looking at them, he found that Sophie and Niera were not at a critical junction but were just circulating their essence energy amidst the intense flames and lava underneath them, appearing to almost burn their butts, but it didn't due to their own energy and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's energy protecting them.

However, he was surprised to have seen them grow from Low-Level Law Dominion Stage to Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage in these short seven months. This was too fast of an improvement in his books because they possessed little to no anchors to support their cultivation increasing this fast.

"Hehem~"

He coughed, trying to get their attention.

However, they seemed to be in deep concentration that they didn't hear a thing amidst the seething flames and boiling lava.

'Should I come later...?'

Davis almost felt bad for disturbing them, but he knew that they would be happier to see him alive rather than continuing their cultivation session that bordered on the level of insanity. If they kept this up, he understood that they might even fail their breakthroughs to the eighth stage, but he learned that they had the Domitian Family spatial rings, so he also knew that they had some ideas for their breakthrough.

"How dare you two ignore your man!?"

Davis raised his voice, causing the three of their bodies to go stiff.

Sophie and Niera took some time to finish their circulation, but Grand Elder Elise Alstreim turned to look back with wide eyes, her purple pupils trembling as she saw Davis look at them with his raised brows.

"What are you looking at? I won't pay you for helping them."

Davis amusingly smiled while Grand Elder Elise looked horrified as if she had seen a ghost. At the same time, Sophie and Niera practically jolted from their meditative positions and looked at him with sheer disbelief in their eyes.

Then they suddenly rushed towards him, both of them simultaneously throwing their arms at him as they tackled him, wrapping their arms around his neck and body. However, Davis was able to take their

impact without his body even trembling. He wrapped his arms around them, letting them cry over his shoulders.

"Davis... thank the heavens~"

"You're alive~"

Sophie and Niera were already flooding with tears as they held Davis dearly, not wanting to separate even for a single moment. Davis could only caress their backs and heads, lacking the words to console them as it was the first time they even learned that he was alive.

"You...! Don't tell me practicing the laws of death can enable you to become a ghost?"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's body shivered.

"Jeez, I brought your dead family back from this nowhere, and you're wondering if I'm a ghost?"

Davis couldn't help but silently laugh.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim simply stood up and appeared near her husband, asking him to explain what the hell was going on here.

Meanwhile, Davis kept consoling them as he caressed their backs. Their ceaseless trembling did make him feel worried, making him wonder how much they could've suffered to come to this place and increase their cultivation, even going as far as to harm their own bodies.

Fortunately, these two elders helped them. Otherwise, it would be difficult not to receive an injury in this gruesome cultivation session.

After three whole minutes did the two blonde-haired beauties calm down, looking at him with tender expressions on their faces. To Davis, it was obvious that anything he said at this moment, their moment of weakness and love would be taken as though it was the word of the gospel.

"Let's go home."

"Yes~"

Sophie and Niera's eyes gleamed. As for their cultivations that were put on hold, who cared at this moment after he arrived?

Davis kissed both of their foreheads in a gentle manner and grasped both of their hands as he took them back.

"Hey...! wait...! wait! Are you going to leave our people here?"

Davis stopped as he turned to look at Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim.

"The conflict isn't over yet, and this is the safest place existing on Alstreim Family's Territory. Do you want to endanger them and give me an additional headache?"

"Grandpa, go away! You can't be like this just when Davis recovered and came back for us...!"

Niera bellowed, causing Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim to feel like his heart had been pierced.

"Sigh, she's completely taken the role of your wife, no longer caring about her people."

"No...!" Niera's expression became cold, "I was merely looking out for-"

"I know, I know. Don't get mad. I was just teasing you..."

Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim inwardly gulped. This lass, she had completely fallen for Davis that she even berated him. But what could he do? He expected this to happen someday, and it happened to be today: a joyous day that he couldn't help but deeply smile.

The most feared man in the Fifty-Two Territories for a short amount of time was none the person in front of him. His granddaughter sure did catch the prize.

"I understand your words, Davis. Let them remain, but let Niera have the key to this sealed space. I plead-"

"Sure, I don't want it until I need it again, but that's a while away. Niera can have it in the meantime, so this way, there would be ways to this sealed space."

Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim seemed taken aback before he heavily nodded.

"I'm grateful."

Davis couldn't help but blink.

Did these people hit their heads to be looking at him with a respectful and grateful gaze?

'Oh wait, I'm the Emperor of Death, huh...'

This title that he had been given was at the back of his mind that he almost forgot about it!

"Then let us be on our way."

"Alright."

Soon, the five of them headed back out of the hidden island.

On the way, Davis couldn't help but suddenly stare at Sophie's countenance, noticing that her eyes were quite tired but radiating with charm as she held his hand and flew along with him.

"What...?" She noticed his gaze, slightly blushing over it.

"Let me check your soul..."

"...!"

Sophie reacted strangely, causing Davis to heave a sigh, feeling that his assumption came true.

If Sophie has darkness in her soul, then it was almost confirmed that Mo Mingzhi possesses it as well.

However, was this the source that caused them to go crazy in trying to obtain vengeance for him?

Chapter 1615 - Nadia's Species Name?

It could be theorized that their actions bent on destroying the enemy or practicing cultivation to crazy limits at the expense of their own health when they could just purely wait, follow Isabella and Nadia's lead but didn't could be due to the darkness in their souls. Or, they already had these thoughts, but the darkness in their souls allowed them to do so without caring for any amount of consequences.

Niera was also here, but it could be seen that she was totally normal, perhaps coming to look after Sophie as he heard from Evelyn's account when returning to the Purple Guest Palace with her.

Nevertheless...

"Seems like you noticed." Davis nodded at Sophie, "It's not a problem for me, but does it hurt for you?"

Sophie shook her head, "It doesn't. I swear..."

She was worried that Davis would see her as something else due to the change in her soul. She didn't want to be mistaken as evil.

"What's wrong?"

Davis was about to nod Niera couldn't help but ask. Being in that underground lava cave through thick and thin, their bond grew more closer, so she couldn't help but feel worried for Sophie.

"Nothing's wrong..."

Sophie spoke, causing Davis to smile.

"Sophie, there is no need to hide it. Even Evelyn came to possess it, and Mo Mingzhi might have it as well."

"What!? Why...?"

Sophie couldn't help but squeal in disbelief.

When she first witnessed the change in her soul, she had been frightened.

"I don't know, but Evelyn claimed that it didn't do anything to harm her either, although I believe that it twisted all your emotions to seek a darker path for yourselves."

Sophie couldn't help widen her eyes again.

Indeed, noticing that the darkness in her soul didn't do any harm, she prioritized cultivation for vengeance. But again, noticing that she dragged Niera along with her, she couldn't help but tremble.

"I..."

Sophie didn't know what to say as she looked at Niera. In the end, she moved her lips.

"Niera, I almost dragged you down..."

"It's alright." Niera shook her head, "I know what I was doing when I volunteered to make sure nothing happens to you, Sophie."

"Niera..."

Sophie's eyes inevitably trembled as tears welled up in her eyes.

"In the end, it was proven that we should've followed third sister's lead." Niera smiled, "Let's both apologize to third sister for bringing needless trouble, okay?"

'A fairy from the heavens...'

Sophie's heart skipped a beat before she heavily nodded and wiped her tears.

"Mhm~"

Davis smiled as he saw both of them before he didn't bother. While Sophie shared what it was like to have this dark soul in incoherent words that really didn't amount to anything, they all arrived at the Grand Alstreim City.

However, Davis parted ways with them on top of the Grand Alstreim Ocean and appeared in the Blood Pledge Villa Territory with Nadia. They were both in a concealed state.

"Nadia, do you know where Mo Mingzhi currently is...?"

They both stood side by side before Davis looked at Nadia's pale appearance and couldn't help but feel that she was in a class of her own. She didn't become more beautiful, but there was this invisible air about her that made her look quite... mythical.

"I know..."

Nadia nodded and shot toward the distance while Davis followed behind her.

"Nadia, what's your species name now?"

Unexpectedly, Nadia shook her head.

"I don't know."

Davis became a bit stunned by her answer.

Weren't magical beasts supposed to know about their species as they possessed bloodline memories?

"Davis, I don't have any bloodline memories, neither do I know how to cast my unique species technique. Everything is blank, and I received nothing new other than this death energy..." Nadia answered with a bit of doubt in her voice.

Davis couldn't help but rapidly blink.

"Could it be that you're the first of your kind...?"

Nadia shook her head again, causing Davis to descend into contemplation as he followed her.

Perhaps, the whole reason she formed a cocoon was that she did not undergo a mutation that was already in her bloodline. It was a new mutation from raking in so much death energy. Moreover, there were absolutely no traces of bloodlines memories, meaning she is the first to attain this mutation in her entire species lineage!

Davis also mused Nadia's ancestors must've been from the darkness species branch, and therefore, had easily mutated to Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf and Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf instead of forming a cocoon-like structure to nurture herself.

However, it was unknown if her current species rank is Emperor Rank Species or above.

"Nadia, do you feel any bloodline shackles?"

"Mhm, it's hard to tell when I haven't reached Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage yet..."

"Alright." Davis calmed himself down since it couldn't be helped that there were no bloodline memories to guide her, but once he thought of another matter, he couldn't help but ask.

"How would you fare against Evelynn?"

"I would lose."

Davis's brows lifted up. There was no hesitation from Nadia in accepting defeat. But...

"However, if I were at the same level as Evelynn, she would not be a match for me."

Davis couldn't help but smile. That competitive heart still wasn't lost. She was the same Nadia he loved.

"Yes, you're still at the Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage. Why didn't you consume Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments during your doppelganger patrol? We have millions of those with us in addition to Isabella's inheritance. Surely, as a magical beast, you could absorb all of them faster than us and make quick breakthroughs, right?"

"Davis, we're trying. I already consumed about a million Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments secretly whenever I had time to stay out of people watching my movements, but it wasn't enough for a breakthrough as it just brought me to the apex of the Mid-Level."

"Curse the heavens!" Davis swore as he sighed, "I thought so...! Your prowess has already exceeded the Peak-Level Ninth Stage judging by the feats I heard you achieved, so I was doubtful if Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments even worked on you, but it seems like it's starting to lose its potency on you. If it's like this, then you must absorb sources."

"Isabella considered that but absorbing such a thing will be easily noticed. I can only do that in the sealed lightning space if I wanted to do so, but I had no way to enter as it seemed like Niera had the key to that space. However, it's not an issue since I was plagued by powerhouses keeping a tight-knit watch over me and my doppelganger, mostly through divinations..."

"Wouldn't they be freaking out now?" Davis raised his brows.

"It's fine as long as I don't disappear for three to four hours. They provoked me and knew my limits, so I know theirs too."

An imperceptible smug hung on Nadia's peerless beauty, causing Davis to truly look at her again. Was it his imagination, or did Nadia grow smarter?

Nevertheless, taking his gaze off, Davis wondered how many levels were separating the Peak-Level Ninth Stage and Immortal Level. One should know that even having perfection in everything wasn't

enough to kill an Immortal other than conjuring a Supreme Immortal Rune. Therefore, he mused that there were at least four additional yet hypothetical ninth stage levels separating the Peak-Level Ninth Stage and Immortal Stage.

'It's almost as if the hypothetical ninth level of the ninth stage is the Immortal Stage...'

Davis couldn't help but descend into contemplation.

Soon, after many twists and turns, Nadia sniffed out Mo Mingzhi's scent like the wolf she is. They finally arrived in front of her, looking at her be seated alone in a cave of a mountain. However, there was also another person wearing a mask and a hood on the opposite corner, looking at the dark-yellow crystal ceiling that gave off a rather ominous light, but due to the curvy figure of the person, he found out that they were a woman who had him raise his brows.

When he wondered why Mo Mingzhi could be here with this woman, it didn't matter to him the next second as he revealed himself.

"Mingzhi, I'm back."

Mo Mingzhi listlessly stared at the floor, but then she froze the moment she heard Davis's voice. She had thought that it was her delusion but feeling her companion strangely react as she stood up, she raised her head and looked at Davis, her black pupils beginning to tremble before a deep smile filled her face.

"Finally, I was wondering how long you intend to stay dead..."

Tears ran down Mo Mingzhi's face as she deeply smiled. Her voice was full of numerous emotions that caused Davis to spread his hands. Mo Mingzhi got the cue and jumped to his embrace, tightly wrapping her soft arms around his neck as she squealed in joy while crying.

"It... It's you..."

Abruptly, a female voice full of hatred echoed by their side.

Davis and Mo Mingzhi turned to look at the woman and saw that she was deeply trembling before turning her gaze towards Mo Mingzhi.

"Mo Mingzhi... have you too betrayed me...?"

Blood crimson energy swirled around the masked female figure as Low-Level Law Sea Stage undulations revolved, her prowess capable of reaching almost two levels higher!

"I should've never saved you...!"

Chapter 1616 - A Mistake...?

"Wait... Schleya...! You misunderstood me...!"

Mo Mingzhi raised her hands as she stood in front of Davis while Davis was actually dumbfounded that this masked woman recognized him.

She was none other than the Young Blood Demoness of the Blood Pledge Villa! It was even surprising to him that she reached the eighth stage from the peak level of the seventh stage and having an overbearing prowess for her age.

However...

"Why are you always perceptive at the wrong time, Young Blood Demoness? Do you want to get dishonored by me so badly, you virgin woman?"

Davis couldn't help but grit his teeth in annoyance.

At that time, he was masked, so how did this woman discern him this time?

"You took everything away from me! Now die!"

Sila!~ *Sila!~*

Blood energy ran rampant inside the cave, almost destroying the surroundings as the power of blood bled through everything as if it was corroding, but abruptly, the blood energy that was about to attack both him and Mo Mingzhi were all immensely suppressed as they fragmented.

Davis raised his hand and began to start closing his palms.

Gasp!~

The Young Blood Demoness's body went stiff as she held her throat, beginning to feel that she was going to be squeezed, no, imploded to death from within. The mask fell off from her face as it smashed on the floor, revealing her gorgeous face that was twisted into one of sheer horror. Instantly, tears began running down her eyes, making her wonder if this was the end for her when she suddenly felt the pressure disappear.

"Wait...!"

Only that vague voice could be heard in her muffled hearing before she fell on her knees and placed both her hands on the ground, taking deep breaths as her bosoms heaved.

Davis's narrowed eyes looked at Mo Mingzhi grasp his hands, stopping him from making a move.

"Mingzhi, she saw me..."

He had no choice but to kill her, and although needless as it was, it was needed to be done in his mind.

"Wait...! Please wait... It isn't what you think it is..."

Mo Mingzhi was absolutely stuck within both parties trying to kill each other. Her charming eyes were already wet with tears from seeing Davis alive, but knowing that Davis was about to kill Schleya unknowingly, she felt like she had to stop it no matter what.

"Because she saved you...?"

Davis couldn't help but ask as the Young Blood Demoness said along the lines of something like that.

"No, I could've survived by myself, armed with so many protective artifacts underneath my clothes."

"Uh?" Davis became confused.

Then why?

"You did her wrong once already, so I won't let you do it twice...!"

Davis pursed his lips before he sighed.

"Mingzhi, you only heard her side of the story-"

"No! I already know about you two, about how you tried to scare her."

"Then why...?"

"Because she's innocent. She hasn't taken the life of a single innocent in her entire life!"

Mo Mingzhi waved her hand with utter confidence in her face, causing Davis to be taken aback.

"Her targets are magical beasts. She refines their blood in great quantity to increase her cultivation, and that's why she is called the Young Blood Demoness, not because she is a terrorizing psychopath vampire who drains the blood of the innocents."

Davis couldn't help but take a step back and rubbed his forehead, sensing a headache coming. He looked at the trembling Young Blood Demoness, who looked at him with sheer terror in her crimson eyes before he returned his gaze to Mo Mingzhi.

Should he argue that magical beasts were innocents? Unlikely since they hunted down other magical beasts to survive and increase their strength, claim territory, and whatnot.

"What's your evidence?"

"The All-Seeing Towers..." Mo Mingzhi pursed her lips before she looked at Schleya, "She saved me coincidentally when I was slaughtering everyone here to practice my darkness laws, but I then investigated her past under the guise of investigating something else so I would not be backstabbed, but the results of her past were astonishing."

"So you insist that we let her go?"

"I'm not." Mo Mingzhi shook her head, "I'm not that stupid. We bring her back to our place and protect her, giving her a life."

"What?"

"Davis, because of what you did, almost everyone thinks that she lost her purity to you, and to the Blood Pledge Villa who reveres blood as their deity, losing the primal yin essence as a woman before marriage is as good as earning a death sentence."

"What the...?" Davis couldn't help but laugh at this farce, "With a bit of scrutiny I felt that she deserved, they would've known that I didn't do anything to her."

Mo Mingzhi nodded but then shook her head.

"You know what the wicked path is like. A dog eats dog world from head to toe. People already judged that she lost it, so Schleya knew that her death was near and escaped without proving herself, but that put an end to her status as the Young Villa Mistress and the entire Blood Pledge Villa now calls the Humiliated Demoness. Now, she is nothing but a woman who is pursued by all men in this Territory but pursued to be killed instead."

Davis's brows twitched. This was on him now.

He certainly felt bad, but should he kneel and ask for forgiveness now?

"So we bring her back, then what?" Davis gestured.

"Please, I just don't want you to be wrong. You still have a chance to rectify this mistake."

Davis appeared a bit flabbergasted by looking at Mo Mingzhi's earnest appearance.

She did not want him to be wrong?

How could she still say that after he killed her father? It didn't matter if he was right in that matter. Unlike the deranged Tina Roxley's father, whom he killed in the derailed fate, Mo Mingzhi's father doted on her when she was little HuanHuan. It could be very well said that he was wrong in that matter in her perspective no matter what, but she completely forgave him for that?

He reached out his hand, touching Mo Mingzhi's forehead with his finger. Instantly, he saw that her soul sea was similar to Evelyn and Sophie's, appearing to be covered in darkness, but unlike their silence that bordered on the level of creepiness, Mo Mingzhi's excluded a calmness unseen as if she brought it under her control.

While Mo Mingzhi was scared that he would hit her as she closed her eyes, she slightly opened it and saw that he had a shocked expression on his face.

"Mingzhi, how did you control the darkness in your soul?"

"Darkness in my soul?" Mo Mingzhi widened her eyes, "Is that what it's called? I don't know, and when I asked the All-Seeing Towers about it, it cost a sh*t ton of money I don't have, so I decided to stray away from it since it didn't do anything harmful but just blended within me while I practiced my darkness laws."

'It can't be...' Davis was utterly confused before he saw Mo Mingzhi slightly blush.

"It's just... my dark soul became rather calm when I thought that you made a mistake, wanting to rectify it no matter what. That's why I stayed with Schleya, wanting to protect her until you came for me..."

Davis's heart shook.

This... this was the power of forgiveness against darkness?

If it couldn't be any more obvious, she completely forgave him for killing her father! In the same way, she didn't want him to be wrong in all matters since she considered him to be a righteous person in her heart. She wanted him to rectify this mistake he made that would put him on the right path in her mind.

If he wasn't wrong, she was on the right path to comprehending Heart Intent as she understood both sides of the matter!

"Protect me? A little girl like you...?"

Schleya hatefully uttered from the side, causing the both of them to look at her.

"A little girl? How rude." Mo Mingzhi suddenly smiled and wrapped her arm's around Davis's arm, pushing her bosoms against him as she smirked at Schleya.

"Surely, you identified my man from the scent of blood but couldn't you recognize him from somewhere else...?"

Schleya narrowed her eyes, wondering what nonsense Mo Mingzhi was speaking about for a long time before she suddenly noticed Davis's appearance. Those facial features... They looked very similar to the dead...

"Emp- Emperor of Death!?"

She shrieked, her body heavily shuddering that she didn't even realize that she was shaking from sheer terror.

Davis pursed his lips, wondering why Mo Mingzhi revealed that if the other party didn't recognize his face first, but nevertheless, there was no room for doubt anymore. However, he couldn't understand how Schleya discovered him in the first place that he sent Mo Mingzhi a soul transmission, asking her how Schleya managed to do that.

"It was through the scent of blood, or so that's how she says it and differentiates people based on their blood aura."

"Blood aura? Do you mean human aura as it is the same with magical beasts? Is that even discernible to an individual level?"

"To people who train in Blood Laws, apparently, it is, especially when they get closer to that someone to the point of touch..."

Davis's brows couldn't help but twitch.

Was it the time when he was pinning her down in order to scare her into submission that she learned of his unique blood aura?

"You're coming with us, Schleya."

"Just kill me and be done with it...!"

Despite still shuddering, Schleya gnashed her teeth and spat out those words with a hateful look on her face. It seemed that she had given up fighting against them.

After all, even she knew that it was absolutely futile against the Emperor of Death!

"Mingzhi, I don't have time to do this..." Davis couldn't help but sigh.

"That's what makes it all the more convincing that you're trying to make amends for your mistakes, Davis."

Mo Mingzhi separated from him and gazed at him with all seriousness in her eyes.

Davis gazed at her for a few seconds before he shook his head.

"Sigh, don't blame me if I make love with her later on..."

Mo Mingzhi was just about to smile that he consented, but her expression froze, her mouth opening agape.

"Hey...!"

Soon, they moved out with an unconscious Schleya in tow.

Chapter 1617 - The Strongest

Davis, Nadia, and Mo Mingzhi finally returned to the Purple Guest Palace, concealed. Mo Mingzhi held carried Schleya on her back, looking at Davis with a pout as if not to let him take advantage of her while Davis appeared unworried about Mo Mingzhi's safety because he already removed Schleya's spatial ring and sealed her cultivation with a spirit formation.

Nevertheless, knowing that Mo Mingzhi would not be able to stand a chance against Schleya's physical might, he ordered her to throw Schleya into a room and lock her up for the time being.

"Hmph, with commands like these, there's no way you'll be able to sleep with her." Mo Mingzhi sneered.

"Is that so?"

Davis sounded indifferent as he turned to look at Nadia, who opened her mouth.

"I'll go show my face to the world..."

Nadia turned around and left while Davis nodded, knowing that her presence was the one thing that struck fear into the hearts of enemies.

At the moment, growing was extremely difficult for Nadia, so she had no choice but to wait it out unless she consumes large quantities of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores, which were also known as Vein Sources.

'And by large quantities, I meant hundreds of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources. However, since Nadia is already at the apex of the Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage, a few will suffice, but absorbing them would invite more attention. Ah, looks like another trip to the sealed lightning space would be necessary...'

Davis was in his own thoughts while Mo Mingzhi pinched his arm.

"Don't ignore me...!"

"Quite the needy woman you are..."

Davis turned to look at her and smiled, "Shall I give you more attention in front of Schleya?"

"Don't you dare..."

Mo Mingzhi blushed as she raised her palm but instantly changed her movements as she grabbed his shoulders and placed a kiss on his cheek before retreating, escaping with Schleya on her back.

"Hehehe~" A playful laugh echoed as Mo Mingzhi turned the corner.

Davis shook his head, content to see at least someone be back to her old self. He smiled as he took a step forward, but with her flying speed, Mo Mingzhi was soon back after locking her up in a nearby room, wrapping her arms around him like a cat taking ownership of its master.

"I'm glad..."

Mo Mingzhi gently uttered, "I'm glad you're alive, even agreeing to one of my selfish requests. This is why I love you so much, because you do not lose yourself to madness and made things right, including safeguarding the little me from harm."

"Fortunately, Isabella and Nadia were there to protect you all." Davis couldn't help but lightly chuckle, "Otherwise, me becoming mad is the last thing you should be bothered about."

"Fair enough..." Mo Mingzhi deeply smiled before her expression faded.

"Do you still remember the words you said on that day?"

Davis pursed his lips as he felt a bit shameful, "I do. I'm sorry that I was unable to fulfill the wo-"

"No, it's not that." Mo Mingzhi quickly stopped him, her cheeks appearing to be blushing a little, "Do you still love me?"

"Of course I do. Would I have come for you if I did not love you?"

"Well, you said you looked at me like I was your younger sister, so of course you will regardless...!"

Davis's brows couldn't help but twitch. He had no comeback to that one.

Nevertheless, Mo Mingzhi appeared as if she was pleased with his answer as she kept smiling and humming.

Soon, they both reached the hall, and the atmosphere was full of clamor as a horde of people surrounded Shirley.

Suddenly, a person noticed them and screamed.

"Big brother!"

It was none other than Tia Alstreim who noticed him.

Everyone became silent as they turned to look at them, appearing stunned and greatly shook.

Davis saw his entire family bothering Shirley with their intensity that he couldn't help but feel different. On the other hand, Mo Mingzhi was stunned as she turned to look at Davis after hearing a few of their speeches.

"You have become a father...?"

"Indeed, I..."

"Davis...!"

A person's figure quickly suddenly flashed in the distance and appeared in front of Davis, their arms embracing him while their body deeply shuddered.

"Thank goodness... Thank goodness... You're alive... You're fine and healthy as they said..."

"Mother..."

Davis uttered as he caressed his mother's head that rested on his shoulder. She cried heavily and held him tightly as if she would never let him go. Even though the number of people who cried in his arms was already many, his emotions were not becoming indifferent as he activated his Heart Intent and took the full brunt of their longing emotions to understand them and their sufferings.

With this, he could imagine what and all they went through after mistaking that they lost him. Their emotions were overwhelming enough to make him cry, but he kept his face gentle, trying not to show any frailty in his state of mind. Right now, he had to become their pillar and regain their confidence in him once again that he thought they had more or less lost.

"Davis, forgive your father for being useless..."

Logan appeared beside him and lowered his head.

"What are you saying, father?" Davis's voice became sharp as he reached out a hand and grasped his father's shoulder, "That's not how it works, at least not in our life..."

Davis knew that in the derailed fate, Logan could match him in talent and strength as it should be biologically. However, he now possessed Fallen Heaven, who considerably changed the trajectory of his life, so how can he expect his father to protect him? If he did so, then there is no one foolish than him in this place.

"Indeed, you're destined to achieve greater heights, my son. However, as a father, I am still terrible for not being able to protect you..."

Davis's eyes couldn't help but tear up as he sensed his father's wavering emotions. It was rare for his father to show this much weakness.

"It doesn't mean that you're weak, father. It just means that your son surpassed you, something every father would wish their male offspring to do so. It's just, I've done it way sooner than expected."

Logan's eyes widened before he nodded his head, a smile of relief finally appearing in his face as he reached out his hand and grasped Davis's shoulder.

"You're right..."

The others couldn't help but tear up at their reunion as they possessed huge smiles on their faces.

"If we have a son, do you expect him to surpass you?"

Shirley suddenly raised a question, causing everyone's ears to perk up while Davis looked at her with a deep smile on his face.

"No. How can I expect my son to surpass me when I remain the strongest?"

"Ahahaha!"

Davis shrugged while everyone became amused by his answer that they burst out laughing while shedding tears at the same time.

Indeed, as long as he possessed Fallen Heaven, Davis believed that no one could surpass him in terms of potential. However, the risk was also equally fatal.

Davis and Shirley intently gazed at each other as though they only had eyes for each other at this particular moment. He knew that this lass practically brought joy to the atmosphere. Not only did she brighten the atmosphere by making a joke, but she also carried their baby in her womb, making her glow amidst the bevy of beauties.

Nevertheless, looking at them all remain alive and seem stronger than before, Davis heaved a sigh of relief as he inwardly thanked Isabella and Nadia again, glancing at Isabella with praise in his eyes.

The derailed fate's Logan and Claire met a miserable end, but since he changed their destiny of death, their fates were all shaped by his actions and responsibly; their lives were also in his care, and that went the same for his entire family.

He couldn't help but laugh inwardly, wondering if he had any choice to move freely, and he did but then shook his head, knowing that with great power comes great responsibility, as the famous saying goes. That was one of his favorite quotes, but even if it didn't exist, it didn't matter to him as he never felt like abandoning his family for a single moment.

Chapter 1618 - Status Quo

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Ancestor Tirea Snow, Edgar Alstreim, Tia Alstreim, Lia Alstreim, Clara, Diana, Edward all came to congratulate him on his recovery.

After everyone welcomed him for rising alive from the grave, the star of the day was none other than Shirley. They all went towards her, thanking her for saving him and congratulating her for conceiving his child. She instantly became everyone's favorite in an instant, especially his mother, who kept her on a pedestal.

However, Shirley appeared a bit uncomfortable by the reception. She felt fortunate alright, but having to face everyone with whom she had little interaction was considerably awkward for her despite being a social person herself, and perhaps because she held Davis's child in her belly, it was all the more embarrassing for her; embarrassing for her not because of the fact that she conceived Davis's child but the way she conceived.

Even remembering it now, having to learn a few methods to insert a few needles at the right locations on Davis's body to divert most of the blood flow towards his groin and straddling him was highly embarrassing for her.

To her shame, there was another person in the room other than the two of them, watching the 'treatment' process. Initially, she was against it, but knowing that they would be cautious against her since they didn't know her well, she was fine with at least one person watching her, and it so happened to be Isabella, the person with the most weight here.

Furthermore, she herself was unsure of what would happen to Davis, so for accidents, she needed Isabella to stay, but to protect her reputation, Isabella swore not to speak a word of what she saw if the 'treatment' goes well.

Fortunately, it appeared like Isabella hadn't shed the details to others nor treated her wrongly.

While she was being surrounded by well-wishers, Isabella, Nadia, and Evelynn appeared beside Davis, their eyes flashing with a bit of amusement.

"How should we kill?"

Their voices echoed together, causing Davis to smirk.

"You're all raring to take revenge, huh..."

"Indeed, but we won't take a step outside without your permission." Isabella replied, "I... we don't want to lose you again without being absolute-"

"Isabella, there's no absolute in this world." Davis shook his head, "As long as you desperately need to do it, you should do it. On that note, Evelynn and the others who tried to gain powers by themselves did a very good job of staying alive. After all, it was foolish of them to leave your side."

"Sorry..."

Evelynn couldn't help but lower her head again.

"Davis, it's already over. Why are you bringing it up again?" Isabella stood before Evelynn, appearing to protect her.

Davis couldn't help but scoff.

"You say that, but what if one of them died? Next time if anything happens to me and if you all don't remain together, don't expect me to be understanding, although I do apologize for failing at that moment and would like to atone-."

"You're exaggerating, Davis." Isabella stopped him, "There was no way to take on such a powerhouse at that time. We were just hasty and arrogant, that was all. It's not your fault, so if you say you were, I am equally at fault too."

Davis couldn't help but wryly smile at Isabella, trying to console him.

"You know, it sounds rather funny if I said that a granny came out of nowhere and forced my hand, causing me to almost die."

Isabella and the others were flabbergasted, not knowing what to say to his dry humor, but Davis continued.

"If it weren't for that old hag's appearance, most of it was within my calculations. With the information I had at hand, the Soul Palace should've helped me dealing with Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, not take revenge for his death."

Instinctively, Davis felt that no matter what kind of move he made that bordered on protecting the others, it would've led to the same fate with him sacrificing his soul. It was as if the heavens were forcing him to abandon important things in his life, perhaps his generous heart and rational mind so that it could get rid of him when he stumbles over a mistake.

"Still," Davis continued, "Taking a step back, let's just say his granny took a step out of Soul Palace to take revenge for her grandson, so why does Soul Emperor Yorhan need to come to us in search of their spatial ring, attacking us during our vulnerable moments? If it weren't for Nadia's unique soul attack that's overpowering and filled with death energy, there's no way you could've all held against that Peak-Level Soul Emperor."

"The Soul Palace needs to be destroyed."

Everyone nodded as they voiced out. However, they became confused as they saw Davis shake his head.

"No, I'm going to take over the Soul Palace alone and learn its secrets."

His statement gave them a shock before they grinned as they looked at him.

"For that to happen, we're gonna have to kill Old Man Yorhan and make the remaining Soul Emperor my slave, not a mindless one at that, which is going to be extremely difficult."

"So while Old Man Yorhan is having a hard time recuperating from Nadia's soul attack, Nadia and I will eventually put a nail on his coffin and take over the Soul Palace through enslaving. In the meantime, we'll take care of the Dragon Families and the Four Great Righteous Sects."

Davis spoke with confidence while the other felt as if though they had regained all their sight and confidence back. As expected, their man was always looking a few steps ahead, clearing a brighter path for them all to thrive and survive.

"Isabella, what kind of deal have you exchanged with the righteous path in order to cease conflict with them?"

Isabella nodded. Her rosy lips moved as she began to explain.

"After you almost died, the Four Great Righteous Powers, consisting of Heaven Gazing Sect, Heaven Mandate Temple, Astral Light Sect, and Vast Sky Emperor Palace: their four leaders assembled above the Grand Alstreim Ocean on the fourth day with a few subordinates, demanding I meet them, so I went along with Nadia. First, I would like to say that the Heaven Gazing Sect kept their words and tried to protect us."

"Oh?" Davis raised his brows, "How righteous of them, but since you said they tried, I take it that they had ulterior motives, even threatening to start a war if you do not comply?"

Isabella wryly nodded her head, "Since they know that I had the potential to become an Immortal, they didn't go too far but even tried to shamelessly woo me."

Davis's expression became cold on hearing that. Just when he was about to ask who they were who dared, Isabella continued.

"However, they did place a condition for a truce, and that was to give the key to the Grand Sea Continent, or the Forsaken Phoenix Realm as they would say."

Davis's pupils dilated as he felt shocked, "How did they come to know that the Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance is in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm?"

Isabella shook her head, not wanting to explain as there were many reasons, like Davis's parents showing themselves while the All-Seeing Towers quickly caught on to it with their information collecting and assessing capabilities. Since they could assume that he came from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, they naturally assumed that there was a chance that she was from there too.

"The Tripartite Alliance Territory, ah, it's back to being called the Desolate Territory because of the fall of Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect, of which the latter which has joined us but still, that place and especially the Desolate Plains is under strict scrutiny, so entering and exiting the spatial gate proves to be almost impossible."

"What?" Davis became dumbfounded, "Then how did Clara and Shirley come back? Was it with Nadia's help?"

"We were that brazen enough to try and forcefully save Clara and Shirley, lying in wait, which was like telling that we're trying to revive you. However, Clara, fortunately, found a new way to enter the Fifty-Two Territories, and to her claim, it was not one but twelve ways to enter."

"What?" Davis couldn't help but flinch before he abruptly remembered, "The Twelve Vile Vortices in Earth?"

"I think she said something like that, although I know for a fact that Clara and Shirley came out from a huge mountain in the Towering Cloud Hall Territory because of the hidden spatial tunnel in that area. Don't worry. I've secretly secured it with Nadia since Clara was smart to contact me as soon as she arrived in the Fifty-Two Territories."

"..."

Davis was extremely taken aback by the information provided before he clenched his teeth.

"That lass, braving dangers like that..."

What if something had happened to her? To the both of them?

"Did she find anything else?" He asked.

"I don't know. You should ask Clara as I asked her to forget about it and not to approach those vile vortices any longer since we don't know where the other eleven ways lead to individually."

Davis contemplated for a while before he glanced at Clara look delighted talking with Shirley.

"Alright, so how did you convince them without giving the token to the spatial gate?"

"Simple." Isabella smirked, "I just told them to wait until I finished grieving for you, at least a year, and funnily enough, they did as if they were scared that they could not please me enough, although I will say that the wicked path like the Infernal Lightning Palace, Blood Reaper Underworld, and Poison Rift Valley decided to become rather hostile during this time, taking some brunt away from us."

"Indeed, the best time to attack the righteous path is when they are shaken and distracted by something else."

Davis sneered while Isabella nodded and continued.

"After this mess, the Four Great Righteous Sects declared a ban on Large and Mid-Sized Territories' Ninth Stage Powerhouses from entering the Nine Western Territories, citing the reason concerning stability during the upcoming young expert competition as well as to protect them all from Nadia. Only they could enter, and anyone else found illegally entering will be severely punished for doing so, although I doubt that they will do anything."

"Uh? Is the competition still there after I killed half of the hegemony? You must be kidding..."

Davis's lips couldn't help but twitch in confusion.

"You say that, but it seems like they're bringing in youths from Mid-Sized and Large-Sized Territories as well."

Isabella shrugged while Davis became utterly confused.

Was a competition so important enough to stake their lives with the threat of Nadia looming around their heads!?

What kind of competition was this!?

Chapter 1619 - Not My Mount

Davis remained confused after he heard that the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition was still taking place after he killed half of the hegemony in the Nine Western Territories. After realizing that he could possibly die when dealing with Soul Emperor Merlight and Zlatan Family's Patriarch, he spontaneously decided to take the lives of many together with him, acting with no hesitation.

The Ancestors of Twilight Physician Hall, Vital Tempering Sect, Flowing Mist Sect: Five Ancestors were all killed by him, and it would come to seven dead men if one also included the Towering Cloud Hall's Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and Flowing Mist Sect's Ancestor Elizar Yantra.

Davis saw no reason for this competition to take place when two of their three overseers were dead, with the last being the Mystic Ice Sect that remained neutral on the surface.

"What happened to their powers?" Davis couldn't help but ask.

"Due to the ban, the Nine Western Territories remain the same even though only the three of us remain; the Alstreim Family, Thousand Pill Palace, and the Mystic Ice Sect."

"What happened to the Falling Snow Sect?" Davis's eyes couldn't help but narrow as he looked at Ancestor Tirea Snow.

She was fairly smiling, having a joyful countenance. He saw the beauties of the Falling Snow Sect in the city when he went out, but nothing happened to them, right?

"No, I already told Ancestor Tirea Snow to bring her entire power here on the day you fell unconscious. So their territory happened to become abandoned, but due to the ban, the Territory still belongs to the Falling Snow Sect, at least in namesake. Furthermore, due to the influence of the Four Great Righteous Sects, the opportunistic powers who can claim the Territories with their powerhouses are lying low at this moment."

Davis appeared a bit speechless.

"I don't understand. Why are the Four Great Righteous Sects going to such lengths to keep the Nine Western Territories stable?"

Was there a big treasure here, or do they merely want to keep the Forsaken Phoenix Realm to themselves? But if it was the case, it was enough that they only concentrate on the Tripartite Alliance Territory, no?

"Indeed, I also feel that it is ridiculous, but as long as it gives us some time to recuperate, I felt that I shouldn't pry much lest I invite some needless trouble."

Davis couldn't help but smile at Isabella.

"You did great, Isabella. Thank you so much."

"Erm... I think I can accept that graciously."

Isabella turned her head away, looking quite adorable yet mesmerizing as she combed her purple hair, inevitably revealing her fair white neck that appeared sumptuous.

Davis intensely gazed at her before he asked.

"Is the Zlatan Family still standing tall in the Golden Dragon Valley Territory?"

"Unfortunately, they are..." Isabella thought for a moment before she answered, "People are confused as to if any peak powerhouses are remaining in the Zlatan Family, so they dare not make the first move against them, waiting for others to tread the muddy waters first. It is the same for the Domitian Family since Nadia, and I killed their Patriarch."

"Marvelous!"

Davis couldn't help but hold both her hands, taking advantage of her at this moment as he pulled her into his embrace.

"Davis, no... not now... so many of them are here..."

Isabella blushed as she sent a soul transmission quickly. She quickly separated from his embrace, feeling all shy and awkward, wondering if anyone else had seen it other than Evelyn and Nadia. Fortunately, it seemed like they were still around Shirley and Clara, appreciating and praising them for their efforts.

Davis possessed a teasing smile, but he suddenly grabbed Nadia's hand and pulled her to his side. Her pale appearance was already charming enough, but when she blushed, her beauty was more stunning than both Isabella and Evelynn couldn't help but blink.

At the same time, they were wondering if he was going to kiss her, but then his voice suddenly rose.

"Everyone...!"

The atmosphere that was boisterous became a bit silent as they turned to look at Davis, immediately noticing that he held hands with Nadia.

Shirley's brows raised as she instantly knew what was up that she couldn't help but smile.

"Everyone here knows what Nadia has done for us. She protected us in these times of peril while I was incapacitated, and even before that, she made an effort to protect some of you and this whole palace. While Isabella took hold of the command, Nadia made sure that this place stayed fortified."

Hearing his speech, everyone couldn't help but nod. Without Nadia, forget encountering this moment, it was doubtful if they would've even survived.

"Would anyone like to thank her?"

"Big sister Nadia. I'm so grateful to you!~"

Fiora was the first one to echo those sweet words, causing Nadia to blink. Followed by her, many began to praise her and also did not forget to congratulate Isabella, causing the both of them to be blushing with happiness. While Shirley felt a bit relieved from being attacked by praises on all sides, she looked at Davis, raising her brows twice at him as if asking what he was doing.

Davis merely smiled before he suddenly wrapped his arm around Nadia's waist, causing most people who saw that action to freeze.

"By the way, I would also like to say that she is not my magical beast mount but my woman. If there is anyone against it, step forward."

Davis's voice domineering echoed as though he might kill anyone who said otherwise.

Claire and Logan were practically dumbfounded, and so were Diana Edward, Edgar, Tia, and Lia. They couldn't help but reveal their shock as their mouth went agape. Even Clara's eyes were wide with deep astonishment.

"You... Davis, are you sure...?"

Claire couldn't help but ask in a hesitant voice.

"Mother, I am completely sure. Legends stated that the ancient feys were born out of wedlock from humans and magical beasts. Therefore, it must've been possible for us to be together. Or if mother insists that we cannot, I won't hesitate to become a fey myself."

"Davis, I never said anything about insisting... I was just doub-" Claire's expression became wry as she smiled, "I was mistaken. You already thought through everything before having a relationship with Nadia, didn't you?"

"I did."

Davis nodded before he looked at his women, caring about their opinions the most about this matter. However, they still looked flabbergasted, not knowing what to say.

Natalya was fairly taking it well as if she expected this, and it could be said the same for Fiora, but Sophie and Niera looked a bit hesitant. On the other hand, Mo Mingzhi was looking at him with a suggestive look in her eyes while Davis averted his gaze from her.

This woman was teasing him while he couldn't help but feel embarrassed. Nevertheless, it seemed like she accepted his relationship with Nadia.

"Uhm, I would like to say something..."

Isabella glanced at Davis before she got the attention of others. She turned to look at them, her eyes appearing to be clear without any kind of reluctance.

"In the immortal realms, it is highly possible that magical beasts and humans live together. Therefore, I don't think what Davis has committed himself to isn't anything wrong."

"I agree."

Shirley's voice resounded in agreement, "The Fire Phoenix Mistress also said something like that, warning me to be careful of her clan that consists of humans, magical beasts, and fey since she already knew that I loved a man, which is Davis and even approved of it."

Everyone's brows couldn't help but raise, feeling their horizons widen. This also explained the fact why the mortal world was at odds with magical beasts without end because they could not give birth to offsprings until they become immortals. When both parties hunted for resources without tangling, how can they co-exist?

At this moment, while everyone was contemplating Isabella and Shirley's words, Evelyn stepped out to the forefront.

"Everyone, I am no longer human, but Davis still accepted me."

Evelyn's forehead seemingly had a beautiful mark that accentuated her beauty, but it suddenly split to reveal the third eye while four spider lances sprawled out from her back, causing everyone's expression to change.

Claire's eyes widened in shock as she saw Evelyn like this, yet at the same time, she couldn't help but feel a sinister aura that made her shiver.

"You... You're the Hex Demoness...!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's body couldn't help but tremble as he voiced out his shock.

Chapter 1620 - Silly Girl...

Ancestor Dian Alstreim remained completely dumbfounded.

The ones who didn't know, like Claire, Sophie, and Niera, were hearing about Evelyn's feats for the first time, about her sinister title and its origin from Isabella and Shirley. Everyone began to talk about what she did and how she killed millions of people.

Despite trembling, Evelyn bit her lips and nodded.

"I..."

"Excellent! So you're the person who killed the entire Poison Lord Villa! Ahahaha! I couldn't feel anymore happier and relieved now that I know this!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim clenched his fists as his body shook. He had been afraid that the Hex Demoness would attack their power, but it seemed like that person belonged to them, to Davis.

No wonder the entire Poison Lord Villa got decimated. It was an act of revenge, purely fueled to avenge Davis, but even Davis had come back alive today, causing him to shed tears. Indeed, at this moment, Ancestor Dian Alstreim could no longer stop himself from shedding tears, although his face was filled with a deep smile that made everyone shaken as they realized.

Isabella, Shirley, Evelyn, and Nadia. It didn't matter if one of them is a magical beast and another one became a fey. The four of them were peak Ninth Stage Powerhouses who could shake the Fifty-Two Territories, and they were all Davis's women as of this moment.

And to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who did Davis choose to side with? Him, his Alstreim Family, without abandoning it that he couldn't help but feel so moved that Davis announcing Nadia was his woman was so trivial to him in comparison.

"Davis, you two both have my blessings as the Ancestor... if you want it..."

"I certainly do need it, from everyone here..."

Davis smiled as he looked around.

He couldn't marry Nadia at the moment, but the least he could do was make her feel at home where everyone accepted her, and judging by the flow, they more or less accepted him and Nadia together. After all, she saved all their lives that they couldn't even raise a word about it even though they might have some misgivings because of preconceived notions.

However, with time, Davis knew that their preconceived notions would disappear.

He walked ahead and wrapped his arms around Evelyn, taking her lips in front of everyone while her spider lances seemingly shook from the brunt of his forcefulness and passion. He then separated from her lips and kissed her forehead, right on her third eye that closed, causing Evelyn to feel immensely loved while the others understood that he truly did love them for who they were and not their external appearances.

Nevertheless, they wondered how Evelyn had become so beautiful during this time, but this transformation into becoming a fey explained her facial features appearing refined.

"Evelyn... so this is why you hesitated to call me mother..."

Evelynn couldn't help but smile awkwardly at Claire when the latter shook her head.

"Silly girl, I'd say that you were ruthless than me to massacre millions of people, but that's all. You obtained vengeance for my son, and that's more fulfilling and gratifying for me than those random and wicked lives lost. No one here is going to blame you, okay?"

At the same time, every one of them heavily nodded, causing Evelynn to feel as if though she was struck by lightning.

"Mother..."

Evelynn's body couldn't help but shudder before she wrapped her arms around Davis and began to shed tears over his shoulder, hiding her face from everyone. Davis was taken aback before he caressed her head, running his fingers through her purplish-green hair.

The feeling of redemption that Evelynn was experiencing was crystal clear to his heart. He was afraid that she would be unable to forgive herself, but it looks like his mother healed her before he could even try.

Everyone couldn't help but smile at this touching moment that it was a while before they all came out of their trance.

"Today is a joyous day." Claire looked around, having a deep and satisfied smile on her face, "None of you should go out and make trouble even if you're all seething with killing intent as I am. Do you all understand?"

Davis and the others all nodded their heads as if they were ducklings.

This ended their little reunion, and then came the... night.

Davis was chilling in his room, compiling all the information he had gathered. He was alone, wanting to gather his thoughts and see where he went wrong, but no matter how he thought, he arrived at the conclusion that it was impossible to have survived without abandoning his family.

Fortunately, for good or worse, Fallen Heaven decided to protect his soul from dissipating, and this was actually the third time it saved him on its own accord. First, when he transmigrated and took over his next life's body. Second, when it fooled Ellia's other incarnation. Third, when his soul was about to dissipate as his soul sea collapsed from the shock of sacrificing an enormous amount of soul essence.

Next, he looked into his cultivation and saw that there were no changes. It was the same as before. Even Shirley's primal yin essence seems to not have given him any kind of addition to the flames of the revolving core. In reality, considering that the entirety of her primal yin essence and its massive energy was used up as a source for that soul revival technique, it was normal that he didn't gain any tangible benefits as he did with Isabella.

However, he could intrinsically feel that he could comprehend and solidify the Fire Laws of the Phoenix once he tried meditating as though they were remnant memories, but the problem was that he didn't want to comprehend them since his flames were affixed to a more destructive Blazing Thunderlight Kirin.

Would mixing both flames give him compatibility issues later on?

Davis couldn't help but inwardly laugh at this thought.

Right now, he actually felt like sneaking out with Nadia to take over Soul Palace, but with his mother demanding that he not do anything today, he felt resting, at least for this day.

'Well, when I make a move, there's not going to be any rest for a while, so I better sleep and regain my-'

Creak!~

The door was suddenly pushed open as a black-robed figure entered the room.

Davis raised his brows as he saw the figure's fair countenance, making his heart skip a beat.

"So you really have decided that you don't want a marriage first...?"

"There's no use talking me out of it. I missed my chance before, and I am not foolish enough to lose it again. You're gonna have to swallow the words you uttered that day, darling~"

Her clothes fell while she stood there naked, coming prepared without wearing anything inside but hiding her assets with her arms as she appeared extremely sumptuous that Davis couldn't help but stand up and move towards her.

Outside, seven figures appeared, looking at each other with blank and shy expressions on their faces. While they noticed each other's presence, thinking of how to get past everyone to obtain Davis for tonight, Mo Mingzhi blatantly walked through the hall and entered the room as though she hadn't found any of them hidden!

Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, Fiora, Sophie, Niera, and Shirley were all here, looking embarrassed and flabbergasted at the closed door.

Now, how could they dare to enter when Mo Mingzhi already seemed to have claimed Davis for tonight?

Everyone's expressions became complex, but noticing it, Shirley smiled as she spoke.

"Sisters, why don't we formally introduce ourselves in the hall?"

"Mhm, a women's gathering? Good idea." Sophie replied as her brows raised.

"I sure don't know you all quite accurately, but since Davis loves you, your characters are trustworthy enough to share my life with." Isabella deeply smiled.

"Thank you. I admire you, third sister. I want to become strong and prideful like you...!"

Niera's purple eyes glowed while Isabella couldn't help but feel joy at finding an admirer.

"I wish Nadia was here too, but... Hehehe~ Poor Mingzhi is gonna be left out..."

Fiora couldn't help but giggle like a playful girl while Natalya shook her head, still feeling sad that she missed the chance to enter and even feeling like she could enter to make Davis double happy but thought about Mo Mingzhi's first time and abandoned the thought.

"I want to hear more about Davis from your mouths." Evelynn spoke, "Tell me what made you all fall in love with him."

"Sure~" Natalya brightly replied along with the others.

As long as it was about Davis, she was interested. Then, forming into a group as they left, things were getting rather hot and sensual inside the room.