

EMPEROR 1721

Chapter 1721 - Tempting Offers

"Oh my, a mere slave dares to drop precious Aqua Flood Dragon Meat?"

Quara grinned at Zestria Domitian, "Looks like it won't be long before you are punished and traded away for your uselessness."

As Quara sneered, Zestria Domitian retreated two steps back with fear visible in her eyes. Her face that was already pale was turning aghast from realizing the consequences of being traded off to this tyrannical female magical beast.

"No... I..."

Zestria Domitian shook her head when a bold and domineering voice echoed.

"Insolent!"

The heads of everyone swiveled towards Zestria Domitian's side, where they saw Bylai Zlatan wave her hand and look at Quara with narrowed eyes.

"Do you know who you're talking to? Zestria Domitian isn't just any ordinary slave but also the Emperor of Death's woman. If you think you can take her away just because of a heavenly treasure, you're extremely wrong!"

She folded her arms and looked overbearingly at Quara, causing the latter to shudder.

Had she made a mistake?

On the other hand, everyone else looked towards Davis in shock as they heard Bylai Zlatan's words while Claire and Logan blinked.

Had he really done it? Conquering the body of his slaves through force?

But before they could all make a judgment, Davis slightly chuckled.

"Looks like there's a misunderstanding..."

Bylai Zlatan widened her eyes at Davis.

What was he saying? She groomed Zestria Domitian half a day ago, so how could she not know that Davis robbed Zestria of her innocence today?

Zestria didn't talk to her today, so what else could it mean other than-

Suddenly, she felt a tug on her sleeves as she turned to look back at Zestria Domitian, who trembled while holding her as if though she was her only ally.

"Bylai, his eminence didn't visit me..."

"What!?"

Bylai Zlatan's body went stiff as she looked at Zestria Domitian lower her head.

This whole time, she had thought that the Emperor of Death had taken her innocence away, causing her to be silent this while, but now, it didn't seem to be the case.

While the others smiled in approval or heaved a sigh of relief, a joyful scream echoed out.

"Still a virgin!?"

Quara deeply smiled as she flinched in excitement. She didn't even care about reprimanding Bylai Zlatan but turned to look at Davis.

"Emperor of Death, my Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode is willing to give even more resources, like a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Fire Elemental we captured a century ago and still readily have it in our Treasury. As long as you allow this transaction to pass, I'm willing to fork out a few other lower-level Emperor Grade resources as well."

"Oh!~~~"

Clamor erupted in the hall as they heard Quara's words.

All that for a single slave?

Isn't that just too tempting?

They couldn't help but turn to look at Davis, expecting his reply.

"Why? Is it because of her Fire Dragon Blood, or do you have a grudge against her?" Isabella asked instead.

"No, Earth Dragon Queen," Quara shook her head, "We have no personal grudge against Zestria Domitian, but her Fire Dragon Blood and primal yin essence are immensely beneficial to us rather any single one of you. We both tend to profit out of the trade, so I remain hopeful and confident that you'll accept this proposition."

"True. It does indeed benefit us."

Davis slightly nodded, causing Quara to smile brightly and Zestria Domitian to shudder violently.

To Davis, the magical beasts were straightforward and did not beat around the bush, which made him like them. However, this trade made him wonder why they would come to him and exchange valuable resources for Zestria Domitian. Sure, he could understand Zestria Domitian's value to them but was it worth such resources?

He felt that there must be some kind of catch here.

"Let me guess." Davis tapped his forehead a few times before he pursed his lips, "Her blood allows you to step into the King-Tier?"

Quara flinched ever so slightly as she looked at Davis with wide eyes. However, knowing that her reaction gave her answer away, she didn't bother to hide it.

"The purity of her blood is good but is nowhere enough as it would just increase the chances of me becoming a King-Tier Magical Beast by around three percent. However, it is still worth trying more so than anything because it is a chance to become a King-Tier Magical Beast!"

As Quara spoke, she looked towards Nadia, causing everyone to nod and understand.

Nadia's prowess was frightening, able to cross three levels, but that was because of her death attribute adding on to her King-Tier existence. Nevertheless, Quara was already able to fight a level above herself, which meant that she could also possibly match Nadia, but even to Quara, such a reality seemed unlikely.

Perhaps, she might only be able to reach the footstep of having a prowess that crosses three levels, certainly not like Nadia.

But suddenly, Quara lowered her head as her pupils dilated.

'However, I have the Flickering Starfire Sunder Leaf, an Emperor Grade heavenly treasure that allows us fire-attribute magical beasts to invoke our bloodline potential, allowing the consumer to become a King-Tier Magical Beast. But, it is merely a catalyst and needs the main ingredient, so as long as I have a virgin Zestria Domitian and refine her body together with the Flickering Starfire Sunder Leaf, I will be able to have a thirty-five percent chance to become an Emperor Beast Stage King-Tier Magical Beast; possessing the same status as the wicked wolf even if it were not her strength!'

Quara inwardly trembled as she thought of the prospects of obtaining this slave.

If she became a King-Tier Magical Beast, who else would dare to move against her? Her entire clan and even her powerful father would be under her control! That was only considering her clan. If one took the other magical beasts into account, they might also submit due to the current circumstances.

Nevertheless, as she waited with her head lowered, a voice finally echoed.

"Since Zestria Domitian doesn't actively want to be my emperor's woman, I guess the only way to benefit from her is to sell her to the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode."

"You have a point."

Isabella spoke with an exasperated expression on her face while Davis nodded, causing Zestria Domitian to finally move.

"No...!"

Whoosh!~

Everyone thought she was going to run, but they opened their eyes wide as they saw her arrive in front of Davis, not before him but underneath him and the table he sat in front of.

"Please...! Don't sell me off! I swear...! I swear to be your obedient slave. I... I'll willingly become your woman, so please don't sell me to the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode!"

"...!"

Almost everyone's mouth became as they saw this scene before looking at Davis.

Davis's brows twitched as he looked at Zestria Domitian, who literally held onto his legs as she kneeled and bent her waist under the low height table. Her face was above his leg, and her tearful and pleading eyes appeared to be able to garner the sympathy of almost any man.

Davis's fingers also twitched as he almost flinched and destroyed her into a blood shower if it weren't for his soul sense that was already locked on to her.

He could understand her plight and sympathize with her. However...

'This position... it's too erotic...'

If she moved towards him a bit, she would be above his intimate zone, which made him think if this was an intentional desperate attempt to seduce him. Nevertheless, looking at the tears that were pouring down her eyes to his robe, he sighed before his lips moved.

"Why didn't you latch onto the legs of your Grand Elders when they decided to sell you off to me?"

Zestria Domitian became dumbfounded as her mouth slightly went agape amidst her chaotic emotions. She suddenly realized what she had done in a moment of desperation.

It was not easy to throw away her pride in front of her family, but it was easy to do that in front of the man who kept her enslaved.

'No... I don't even have a slave seal in my soul...'

Zestria Domitian understood that she completely let go of the last bit of pride she possessed at this moment, but what could she possibly do other than beg?

Even if she was miserable, she knew that it wouldn't be miserable than being taken away to the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode to be chopped into pieces and fed to their members.

The Domitian Family and the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode possessed a hostile relationship in the past. Both hunted down and tortured each other if a chance presented itself, and it was especially worse when their women were captured.

But in the past half a millennium or so, no such thing happened even though their relationship didn't change much nor improve.

However, Zestria Domitian had heard stories of how her Domitian Family men would nail a Scarlet Tyrant Hawk to a torturing device and pluck their feathers one by one, making them scream and feel humiliated before proceeding to do awful things, although it could be said the same about the Scarlet Tyrant Hawks doing to their Domitian Family's women.

Nevertheless, such cruelty and hatred were brought to an end half a millennium ago by the peace treaty exchanged by her deceased father and the current Abode Master of the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode, although it wasn't known when and where it would be broken, and it looks like it was about to be broken now!

Perhaps, after her, the Scarlet Tyrant Hawks might go after her Domitian Family that had weakened next!

Chapter 1722 - Slipped Through...?

Zestria Domitian truly couldn't find anything to hold onto other than Davis's legs.

If she was bought and taken away by Quara, she knew that she wouldn't have a good ending, much less a good death! So how could she let herself be taken away just like that!?

"Please... I'm willing to become yours..."

Zestria Domitian bit her lips while her limpid crimson eyes were pitiable, looking quite desperate. Rather than reply to his question, she could repeat to save herself.

"Go await my decision."

Davis coldly spoke as he used his soul force to move Zestria Domitian away from him. If she stayed before him any longer, perhaps something else would rise in him other than pity and sympathy.

He dropped her beside Bylai Zlatan, who caught her as she was unable to hold her footing as she looked pale and powerless.

Zestria Domitian silently cried as she lowered her head.

Was she going to be sold off just like that?

Would things have turned out differently if she had become his woman today while she had the chance?

Many questions crossed her mind. Particularly at this moment, she never thought she would feel worse than being enslaved, making her understand that she had been rather treated well all this time for being brought in as a slave.

After all, she still wasn't made to do anything worse for all the worst-case scenarios she imagined in her mind.

Furthermore, it must be understood that the Scarlet Tyrant Hawks haven't had a taste of the Domitian Family's Fire Dragon Blood for over five hundred years. She couldn't bear to imagine what would happen if she was taken to the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode, where every male magical beast might view her with licentious eyes rather than just one person.

But contrary to her worst-case scenarios, Quara intended to solely reserve Zestria Domitian to herself so that she may benefit to a maximum possible level.

"Please consider the trade. Our talks further will also improve upon receiving a favorable answer from your eminence."

Quara reminded, causing Davis to nod as he went into contemplation.

Isabella's lips moved as though she sent a soul transmission to Davis, causing Zestria Domitian's heart to skip a beat. She was truly scared of Isabella's ruthlessness, but considering the wrong her Domitian Family had done to her, she could only blame her family for it.

Davis finally appeared like he had made his decision before he looked exasperated.

"Sigh, although tempting, I've decided not to give away Zestria Domitian."

"...!?"

Quara's expression froze while Zestria Domitian's eyes widened, both of them looking shocked by his answer.

"Why?" Quara instantly rebutted, "If it is a matter of resour-"

"Enough."

Davis lifted his hand, causing Quara to forcefully shut her mouth.

"Although Zestria Domitian is a wrongdoer to us as she is from the Domitian Family, she herself hadn't done anything evil that would warrant her to undergo a cruel fate from someone else other than us. For this reason, I refuse to hand her over."

Quara's eyes turned almost bloodshot as she heard the reason.

Only they could do Zestria Domitian wrong but not her, the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode that also had a legitimate reason to do cruel things to the Domitian Family people?

However, knowing when to quit, her clenched hands released as she calmed herself down using extreme willpower.

For one, she understood that she was at an extreme disadvantage with her cultivation sealed. Since the trade failed, it was important to bring this resource back safely.

"However, the resource you presented, the Dawn Shore Ember Grass, still interests me. Do you accept any other resources as potential trade?"

Hearing the Emperor of Death's words, Quara's heart somewhat relaxed before she shook her head.

"Unfortunately, I have to decline your eminence's suggestion, for I only need Zestria Domitian."

"Oh well..." Davis's expression became disappointed he shook his head before his sapphire eyes shone with a strange light, "Seems like I can only..."

Davis raised his hand towards Quara, causing her heart that calmed to skip a beat.

"... give up."

"...!"

Quara felt shook before she understood the words the Emperor of Death uttered. Unknowingly, she gulped and moved two steps back in retreat even before she heard the answer, which caused everyone around her to smile.

"Please be seated." Davis chuckled, "You're my guest at the moment. As long as you behave appropriately, no harm will befall you."

Quara trembled as she forced a smile. It was one thing for the Emperor of Death to look down on her, but why were the others also looking at her as if they were superior. If she had a choice, she would've outright killed them, but knowing about the consequences as she looked at the two enslaved Dragon Queen, she obediently sat down.

On the other hand, Zestria Domitian still looked dumbfounded, appearing to be in disbelief over the Emperor of Death's decision.

"Zestria, do we have to remind you to clean up the mess you made and return to serve us again?"

Isabella's indifferent voice echoed, causing Zestria Domitian to flinch and answer.

"No!"

She instantly went on to clean the surface of the broken plate and ruined dishes before she began serving them again. The atmosphere also returned to the ambiance of a banquet as the people kept enjoying the unrelinquishable dragon meat whilst still having an eye on the changes, especially in the northern and southern directions of the banquet hall.

"Davis, don't worry."

At this moment, Shirley's soul transmission fell on Davis's mind.

"I have the resources to make Sophie and Niera reach greater heights."

"I know." He turned to look towards her, "However, that unique heavenly treasure allows Sophie to narrow her focus to one path rather than a broader path that may confuse her in the long run."

"True."

Shirley nodded before another voice echoed in his mind.

"It's fine, Davis." Sophie smiled at him, "I don't want to be the recipient of such a resource traded through the life of a person who hadn't committed evil acts. Besides, according to your estimates for me, it would take me half a decade or so for my body to be able to withstand such a resource."

Davis couldn't help but return her smile with a heartened expression.

Even with darkness shading her soul, Sophie still hadn't changed. She was opposed to injustice as far as he could tell, making him feel heartened.

"More than anything, such a beauty fell to your knees and promised herself to you."

Sophie leaned over Natalya and Shirley before she reached out her hand to hit his chest playfully.

"Aren't you a lucky pervert?"

Davis could only dryly laugh as he looked away when he suddenly caught sight of an Ilesha who looked at him with strange, wide eyes, as though she was impressed with his actions. He didn't move his gaze away but matched his gaze for an unknown while before she moved her gaze away and feasted on the magical beast meat.

Yes, spirits do eat, but it was not necessary as they could sustain themselves. Besides, the Aqua Flood Dragon was beneficial to Natalya, Ilesha, and the Falling Snow Sect members, causing them to be more inclined towards Water Laws and their branches like Ice Laws.

Still, the people watching Davis and his women couldn't understand since they seemed to talk through soul transmissions amongst themselves.

Were the women complaining to him that he didn't get the resource, or did he make them fall for him more?

They couldn't understand.

But to Davis, who still kept looking at Iesha, he suddenly found her glance at him through the corner of her eyes before she looked away quickly. Her cheeks blushed slightly, appearing more visible than any blush he had seen as her skin was pale white like a snow fairy, more than Nadia's.

'I'm going to make a move on her after this...'

Davis needed no more clues as he decided.

After all the interactions he had with Iesha, he finally made up his mind to love a spirit, which he hadn't thought was possible, not even a single day before he met her. But now, he felt he was fine with allowing a spirit whom he didn't know much about to enter his life.

"Emperor of Death. I've wanted to ask for a while already, so can I know who this ice spirit is...? I've only heard of the Nethersnow Spirit of the Falling Snow Sect and Towering Ice Spirit of the Jade Lotus Valley."

Everlight suddenly spoke as she garnered the attention of the crowd, causing Davis to come out of his reverie before he simply delivered.

"Her name is Iesha. A spirit called the Frigid World Spirit from the Sealed Lands of the Spirits."

"What!?"

Both Everlight and Quara became dumbfounded before the former spoke.

"How...? To the north of my Magical Beast Sanctuary, the world barrier put up by the spirits is still present. It is the weakest space in their barrier, and yet, I received no word of spirit managing to slip past through the barrier nor the defenses..."

Everlight looked agitated and pale, while Quara also clenched her teeth as she stood up, looking about to leave.

"Useless Everlight, can't even defend your own Territory. Now the spirits who hadn't shown up for millenniums might be upon us anytime soon!"

"Don't be so frightened."

Davis abruptly raised his voice, causing them to become stiff.

"I slipped through the barrier the spirits put up and brought her back here because of a few reasons."

"...!?"

Everlight and Quara appeared shocked as their brows twitched.

Slipped through...?

Was that even possible? But the person was the mysterious Emperor of Death. They couldn't really tell if it was possible for him or not.

However, Everlight's eyes shone with determination as she realized the implications if this were true.

"Since we cannot become your subordinates nor form an alliance on equal grounds due to the disparity in our powers, how about we form a loose alliance that concentrates on helping each other when in crisis?"

Davis raised his brows at Everlight's sudden proposition.

"Do you think I can be in a crisis?"

"Certainly not, your eminence." Everlight gracefully shook her head, "However, the people beside you. They certainly need it."

"Oh..." Davis smirked, "Tell me more."

Chapter 1723 - Loose Alliance

Everlight glanced around and saw that these humans were quite approachable. None of them bothered to interrupt nor made a twisted expression despite her mocking words, which made her aware that these people were reasonable, and also told her that they wholeheartedly followed the Emperor of Death, making him the sole decision-maker.

"Honestly, the people beside your eminence other than a few are more of a burden than anything. I'm not saying this to despise or mock but to state and argue that they need more protection than ever as assassins, practically nobodies could target them while your eminence is away, even take advantage of them during the upcoming crisis."

The expressions of the humans in the hall became solemn as they heard Everlight's calm and soft voice. They were slightly pissed, but they didn't mind and ignored this insult since she stated her reasons.

"What do you think I should do?" Davis lightly smiled.

"I don't dare advise, but I suggest it is better to form a loose alliance with us, the Magical Beast Sanctuary. After all, we are confident of protecting these people as we agree to let the humans under your eminence's care form a beast pact with our people."

"...!?"

Everyone became dumbfounded, but Everlight continued.

"We will both sign a Blood Soul Contract, but there is no binding on your eminence's side while we will possess a binding. On our side, it is absolute for us to aid you and your people in times of crisis and whenever called upon, but on your eminence's end, you can aid us in times of crisis if you feel like it. Besides, I know that Blood Soul Contracts don't work on your eminence as you destroyed Bylai Zlatan's Blood Soul Contract, so we're the only ones being bound by the contract in truth."

"Ha... ha... ha...?"

Davis couldn't help dryly chuckle.

"How is this a loose alliance when I can just screw you all over?"

Everlight shook her head.

"We understand this is the price we have to pay to seek your consideration of protection."

Davis couldn't help but blink.

All these bindings on themselves just to seek his consideration?

Although they didn't appear as desperate as Zestria Domitian, they gave him similar vibes.

After some thought, he surveyed the map closely in his mind and found that they were locked in between magical beast, human, and spirit Territories. Perhaps, they could be attacked or betrayed by other magical beasts that they were becoming desperate for his protection, or there might be some other reason that he wasn't aware of. However, being the weakest in the eastern region, he understood that they would be devoured first naturally if diplomatic relationships became turbulent in the ensuing chaos of the Calamity Light.

Davis felt tempted again.

The power of hundreds of Emperor Stage Magical Beasts would become his alone to command if he just nodded. Furthermore, he could have Nadia's marriage in the Magical Beast Sanctuary, making her feel proud amidst thousands of wolves who will revere her existence.

"How many Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts does your power have?"

"Three hundred and eighty-six."

Everlight didn't hesitate to answer, causing a number of eyes to widen.

'That many...!?'

The people were extremely shocked to hear the number.

Davis appeared fairly tempted as his eyes gleamed when a voice echoed.

"Quantity doesn't hold a candle to quality." Isabella's lips moved while she appeared as if she were checking her nails before she blew on them, "My big sister can still kill everyone one of you if you were all put in an inescapable arena or island."

'Why me?'

Evelynn couldn't help but blink. She had no hatred against magical beasts.

"I won't deny that..."

Everlight wryly smiled.

She had low-key tried tampering with the Sealing Hex on her core but couldn't even put a scratch on it. She had heard about hexes and heard that either one should have overbearing prowess to break it or have learned Hex Laws to an equal degree to extinguish it.

Her light attribute made her feel like it could lower the overbearing prowess required to remove the Sealing Hex as it possessed the cleansing property. Still, unless she was a level higher than the Hex Demoness, she felt like she could forget about wanting to escape from the Sealing Hex.

"Do you have any kind of alliance with other hegemons?"

Davis's voice echoed again, causing Everlight to shake her head.

"We give tribute to the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range as a form of protection fees the humans speak of. Other than that, we possess no alliance nor any hostile relationships with other hegemons. We're a fairly peaceful group as long as no one offends us."

"I see."

Davis nodded before he sent a soul transmission to Evelyynn, Isabella, and Shirley.

"What do you all think?"

"If they're a fairly peaceful bunch, why not?"

"Everlight appears reliable, but I don't know about the other magical beasts enough to make a sound decision."

"I heard that the Magical Beast Sanctuary is a secure living space for magical beasts, and they are also welcoming to my Burning Phoenix Ridge. From this information alone, I can't say much, but I hear that they're quite trustworthy to have a trade relationship."

Evelyynn, Isabella, and Shirley gave their response, causing Davis to perfunctorily nod before he turned to look at a certain person who would be more aware of the situation.

"Mival." Davis opened his mouth and asked, "What do you think? You were in the Magical Beast Sanctuary for some time, right?"

Everlight turned to look at a man who sat towards the west of the hall along with two women as she narrowed her eyes. She already noticed that this man is a fey, but he had been in her Magical Beast Sanctuary?

She hadn't seen him, nor did she hear about such a piece of news from the other magical beasts, making her feel confused before she mentally communicated with Old Cat to see if she knew.

"What Sanctuary Guardian Everlight is saying is true."

Mival Silverwind nodded.

"I figured that I could remain in the Magical Beast Sanctuary for a long time once in the past before a few magical beast clans decided to ruin it by wanting to eat my lovely wife, Alia. Until then, they were welcoming and treated Zanna and me well, although they ignored Alia."

Everlight's brows raised as she didn't think that he would vouch for her power, for she had thought that this was an attempt to defame.

"Seems like the Magical Beast Sanctuary has an aversion towards humans, so how can we form a loose alliance?"

Hearing Davis's words, Everlight appeared to become agitated.

"No." She pressed her bosoms as she raised her voice, "Our Magical Beast Sanctuary's Twelve Guardian Clans aren't like this, nor do we purposefully attack humans as we try to stay clear of offending the Four Great Righteous Sects. Please let me clarify this situation I'm unaware of."

Davis pursed his lips before he nodded.

"Go ahead."

Everlight heaved a breath before she and Old Cat took a few messaging talismans out and contacted some people in their power.

Only the sound of people crunching on dragon meat could be heard for some time before Everlight and Old Cat put the messaging talismans back into their spatial ring before the former turned to look at the male fey.

"Is it the Golden Tusk Boar Clan, Silvermoon Carp Serpent Clan, and the Purple Cloud Goat Clan?"

"No, you got the last one mistaken." Mival Silverwind shook his head, "It's the Purple Cloud Sheep Clan."

Everlight narrowed her eyes before she nodded and bowed her head.

"I understand. The Magical Beast Sanctuary apologizes for this mistake."

Her apology caused Mival Silverwind's eyes to widen in shock before they narrowed.

"Mistake? Alia almost got killed." Mival Silverwind almost couldn't help but roll his eyes but gnashed his teeth instead, "If I didn't kill a lot of them for their impudent actions, I would've still held a grudge against those three clans."

Everlight appeared to be lost, not knowing what to do as she looked towards Old Cat when a voice suddenly echoed.

"If you agree to have these clans punished for targeting his wife, I will agree to this loose alliance you speak of."

Everlight and Old Cat's flinched as they turned to look at Davis. They didn't think he would agree so easily for one and were ready to give up if the matter persisted without reaching a conclusion. After all, how could they convince Davis that they were not hostile but neutral to humans?

However, if it was just punishing the clans responsible, then...

"There's no need to go too far. I've already killed a lot of those vile magical beasts and made them pay with their lives. In other words, I escaped as a victor."

Mival Silverwind appeared smug, but he felt so moved.

When he established an agreement with the Alstreim Family and promised their protection services, he recalled talking about his past where he offended a few powers. Even then, they took them in and even

gave him a chance to punish those three clans and receive a personal apology from the most respected Sanctuary Guardian!

If he felt grateful to Davis for saving Alia, then now, he felt like he could almost swear his undying loyalty, except he knew that he wasn't such a person and didn't bother to do so but kept this matter in heart, willing to help whenever possible.

"Beauty Everlight, it seems like you're in luck." Davis chuckled, "There's no need to kill them since Mival Silverwind already seemed to have taken revenge and escaped. Just punishing them in front of the public with a few hundred whips for their wrongdoing would be enough."

"As you wish, your eminence."

Everlight clasped her hands and bowed again.

She was extremely polite and almost looked as if she didn't seem to know of the word arrogance.

But in her mind, this was a done deal, which made her feel joyful.

"Good. I don't need a puny Blood Soul Contract since I can kill you without even being in front of you if you or your power were to go against your words. Just consider this loose alliance has formed from this moment onward."

"!!!"

Everlight shivered as she felt a cold chill sweep through her spine. Even without locking eyes with him, she could still feel that killing intent, making her feel afraid.

'This... How many people has he killed...?'

She almost had the illusion that death was lurking in front of her, capable of reaping her soul if she lifted her face up. She didn't dare to do it before that feeling finally left, and only then did she raise her head, looking at his smile.

"The... the Magical Beast Sanctuary is grateful for your magnanimous words. I will punish them without fail."

Everlight straightened her back and spoke before she sat down with Old Cat.

In any case, those three clans weren't a part of the Twelve Sanctuary Guardian Clans, and they didn't even have Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts, so she knew that she could easily take punitive action against them. Originally, this matter wouldn't even have entered her ears if it weren't for today, so it could be understood how big her Magical Beast Sanctuary is.

"What about you, Young Miss Quara," Davis kept his good old smile as he looked at the scarlet-haired woman, "You said that you have a similar proposition?"

Chapter 1724 - Reminded

Quara's eyelids fluttered as she heard Davis address her. She appeared quite hesitant as she moved her lips.

"I... changed my mind."

"..."

Her answer made many blink before they turned to look at Davis, who merely nodded his head.

"I understand."

"..."

This time, it was Quara who became dumbfounded as she blinked.

'You understand...? What do you understand? Hand over Zestria Domitian already if you want my Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode to side with you!'

Quara inwardly screamed, hoping that he would change his mind.

Does this human not understand the art of discourse? She even said that she would look favorably upon the deal if the trade succeeded, so why was he not reconsidering and appeared as if he had completely pushed the matter away?

She couldn't understand.

What part of the trade deal did she come short of? In her mind, a man wouldn't go this far for a woman without having some feelings for that said woman. After all, the resource that she was exchanging can make one of his women who train in Fire Laws somewhat catch up to Isabella in terms of laws.

The desire was clear when she saw him interacting with the women who possessed Fire Laws. However, she suddenly thought back to the scene where Zestria Domitian fell to his legs and appeared so pitiful.

'Could this Zestria really have managed to seduce the Emperor of Death...?'

"If there's nothing else to discuss, please continue to enjoy the banquet. As for the loose alliance we formed with the Magical Beast Sanctuary, I'll have them send a few Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts to protect the Alstreim Family from tomorrow."

Davis's voice echoed, causing Quara to come out of her reverie while Everlight genuinely smiled and nodded.

"Please leave it to me, your eminence."

"Excellent."

Davis looked joyful and gestured for the two enslaved Dragon Queens to bring in more food, which they did with skill and swiftness as though they didn't want to disappoint him.

'As expected of the Dragon Queens. They learn quickly...'

While many nodded as if expecting this is what their Emperor of Death deserved to have, some sneered in schadenfreude.

However, there was only one person who looked worried.

It was none other than Quara, who still expected Davis to reconsider but somehow, she was already outside the Alstreim Family, looking at the setting sun while blinking her eyes.

"The banquet ended..."

Quara absentmindedly uttered, to which the man behind her nodded.

"Yes, Young Miss. We missed the opportunity to form an alliance with the Emperor of Death, and neither did we manage to obtain anything of significance, although we did manage to establish a means of communication."

Quara's brows twitched as she looked deep into the horizon.

The Sealing Hex on her cultivation was simultaneously released as it was released for Everlight, but she hadn't obtained what she wanted. She had mainly come here for Zestria Domitian as there was a chance that she might be executed and done with like a plaything, but she didn't expect the Emperor of Death to side with her, causing her wishes to fall into ruins.

Now, it wasn't possible for her to become a King-Tier Magical Beast unless she targeted the Domitian Family, but who else other than Zestria Domitian possessed such immense purity of Fire Dragon Blood? Her mother, who already had her primal yin essence taken away?

She could not afford to deal with the entire Domitian Family for a mere seventeen or eighteen percent chance. That's less than one-fifth of a chance, like rolling a dice. She knew for a fact that she would fail on the first try, and fate would have it that she only had a try.

"Sigh, forget it." Quara dropped her shoulders, "At least, I have obtained the information that the Emperor of Death can slip through the barrier and enter the Sealed Land of the Spirits. Perhaps, when the time comes, this information would come in handy and could save our lives from the Calamity Light as we can plead for him to take us with him."

"Does Young Miss mean to say that the Calamity Light doesn't exist on the Sealed Land of the Spirits?"

The young man couldn't help but ask.

"I don't know, but the fact that the Emperor of Death easily made the Magical Beast Sanctuary his subordinate makes me wonder if that's the case. After all, the weakest spot in the barrier is in the Magical Beast Sanctuary Territory. In any case, we'll naturally know when the time comes."

"Young Miss is wise."

The young man seemed to be full of praise and desire towards Quara.

They soon left the Alstreim Family Territory, entering the Poison Lord Villa Territory before they made their way east.

On the rooftop of the Purple Guest Palace, Davis sat on a ledge and looked at Everlight and Quara leave. Beside him, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow were present, floating in the air as they looked at him with pride in their eyes.

Before they could say something, Davis took out a messaging talisman that glowed.

"Your eminence, the Four Great Righteous Sects have decided to have the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition in two months. Along with that, they announced the re-election of the Nine Western Territories would occur, replacing the little hegemony your eminence annihilated."

"Oh..."

Davis's brows raised as he heard the All-Seeing Emperor's voice while the two Ancestors went wide-eyed as well.

"So they finally decided to have that competition." Davis couldn't help but smirk, "But what about the Falling Snow Sect's Territory? They have abandoned their Territory and are here, but still, they do hope to reclaim it."

"This..." The All-Seeing Emperor sounded unsure, "Truthfully speaking, I'm not sure. The Four Great Righteous Sects only said they're going to re-elect the hegemony of the Nine Western Territories other than the Alstreim Family, Thousand Pill Palace, and the Mystic Ice Sect."

"Heh." Davis sneered before he spoke in a commanding tone.

"Send them a piece of news that the Falling Snow Sect Territory and the Tripartite Alliance Territory are off-limits, or I'll be having some trouble with them. Including the Alstreim Family, these three easternmost Territories are mine."

"As you wish, your eminence."

The All-Seeing Emperor replied before the messaging talisman stopped glowing.

"Thank you."

Ancestor Tirea Snow pursed her lips and looked at Davis with gratefulness.

"No need for thanks, Ancestor Tirea Snow, although I advise moving back to the Falling Snow Sect only after we survive the Calamity Light."

Hearing Davis's words, Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes.

"Is this that serious, even to you?"

"Yes." Davis nodded as his gaze pierced into the horizon.

"Perhaps, I wouldn't be able to even lift a finger."

His solemn voice left their hearts shaken, making them lift up their heads and see the dark speck of light hanging over their heads. They couldn't help but clench their teeth, displaying hostility and helplessness towards it.

Was it fated for them to only have a small taste of absolute power before falling?

On the other hand, Davis felt like he wasn't exaggerating.

Judging by what Tian Cangjie said, the cultivators who were breaking through the void to enter this realm would be powerful than the fabled immortals. If that is the case, he felt that he could do nothing other than rely on the so-called master of this world to save this world again.

However, was this master still alive considering the passage of time?

'Perhaps...'

Davis couldn't tell if he wanted this master of the world to be alive or dead because he felt that he was screwed either way. He felt that both parties could be hostile to him or turn on him later even if they acted friendly, for he possessed the treasure they sought as Tian Cangjie did.

"In any case, we'll eventually see what it is in a year or two at best."

Davis stood up and flew back into the Purple Guest Palace, waving his hand towards them.

"See you two oldies later. Don't forget to bring a baby into this world. I already have two on the way! Ahahaha!"

"You...!"

Ancestor Tirea Snow blushed as she looked at Davis escape. When she glanced at Ancestor Dian Alstreim through the corner of her eyes, he was already looking at her with a desirous smile.

"..."

After a brief romantic confrontation, they too left the rooftop.

Davis returned to the Purple Guest Palace's top floor.

While walking the hallway, he was reminded again of someone from the talk before and thought about Ellia, wondering if he should go visit her in the Mystic Ice Sect. He felt that the chances that she was there were plentiful. After asking the All-Seeing Emperor about the changes in the Mystic Ice Sect in the past before the banquet started today, Davis found that it strangely revolved around a single character who publically appeared a few years ago as a top disciple and disappeared as if they never existed.

Her name was Myria, and she was said to possess white hair.

The time Shirley joined the Burning Phoenix Ridge, and Myria publically appeared in the Mystic Ice Sect matched, making him think Ellia was going by the name Myria.

'No... it might be that white witch's name...'

Davis thought as he furrowed his brows.

If he went ahead and found her in the Mystic Ice Sect, a confrontation is bound to happen, especially when he was still intent on separating Ellia from her but still hadn't found a way even after going through Soul Palace's records and techniques.

'Still, I stirred a huge commotion, and she hadn't come to see or even kill me? Surely, she must feel some kind of threat towards me since she should know that I could defeat her, or does she think that she can still beat me, or just purely not know? No, Shirley told me she is very cautious like me, so she must be more or less aware of my power. Then...'

Davis thought of many scenarios.

As he contemplated, he arrived before Tina Roxley's room and knocked on it, continuing to think. However, even after a few minutes, Tina Roxley didn't open the door, causing him to stop thinking about Ellia as he knocked once again.

He thought that she might be breaking through and waited.

"..."

However, there was still no reaction, provoking him to reach out his hands and touch the door as he felt worried.

'It's locked alright, but it wouldn't hurt to check. She's my wife anyway...'

Thinking like this, a seamless substance emerged from his palm. His soul force seeped through the fine wood, entering it even though it met some resistance that was futile. The next moment, he unceremoniously opened the door from inside and entered when his body shook.

"...!?"

Looking at Tina Roxley, who seemed to have collapsed on the floor, Davis's eyes widened.

"Tina!"

His body flickered before he appeared beside Tina, instantly using life energy on her in large amounts to heal whatever she may have suffered from!

Davis worriedly looked at her pale face and wondered what had happened for her to have collapsed. She wasn't like this when he sent a soul transmission in the noon, inviting her to the banquet!

Chapter 1725 - Overexerting?

Davis suppressed his panic and kept healing her with his light energy.

Pure white light shone on Tina Roxley from Davis's palms as it covered her entire body.

Soon enough, her expression that was one of a deep frown relaxed, and the dark circles over her eyes could be seen fading away as it returned to her original fair skin color. Her eyelids fluttered before she opened her eyes, revealing her amethyst eyes that appeared mesmerizing.

Tina Roxley blinked at him charmingly before her eyes became wide open.

"...!?"

"Ah~ Did I collapse?"

She agitatedly looked around, noticing that she was on the floor before she weakly smiled at Davis.

"Sorry..."

Davis didn't know why she was asking sorry when he felt that it was his fault for not paying attention. He shook his head and relaxed after he mused that she could've just fainted from exhaustion. He wrapped his arms around her thin snake-like waist and thighs before he lifted her up, bringing her to the wooden sofa nearby.

Tina Roxley bit her lips as she gazed at his face, a blush appearing on her face. However, she didn't resist nor say anything but enjoyed his embrace for a short few seconds until he laid her down on the sofa to rest.

However, she sat up.

"I... I'm fine." Tina Roxley pursed her lips, "It's just I overexerted my soul force."

"How can you be so childish?"

In his tone was a hint of worry, although he appeared to be berating her while Tina Roxley embarrassedly blushed on hearing him. Even she didn't think she would faint.

When Davis handed Tina Roxley and the others the pills he made using Soul Palace's recipes and resources, Davis already told everyone not to take cultivation too seriously enough to faint, especially when as it concerned the soul. Not only would it damage their cultivation if they encountered backlash, but it would also hurt their confidence, not to mention injure their souls.

Did they think just because he had life energy, they could be all as reckless as they wanted?

"So what happened? If you overexerted your soul force, did you deplete your soul force before cultivating Soul Forging Cultivation?"

"It's not like that." Tina Roxley explained, "When I heard the knock on my door, I didn't realize that I had overexerted my soul force and collapsed halfway after I stood up and walked to open the door. But before that, I noticed an anomaly in my soul force and became too focused on it, for I can conjure multiple energies at the same time. Let me show you."

Davis's brows raised in astonishment as he saw Tina Roxley raise her hand, but then, he shook his head.

"It can wait. Now rest."

"Uh..."

Tina Roxley's shoulders drooped as she put her hand down, looking at him with a pout. She then sat cross-legged and popped a pill into her mouth, feeling her soul force rejuvenate at a faster pace while the headache she felt before he came had already left her body.

'Truly, his life energy is boundless and divine...'

She couldn't help but wonder as she could still imagine the feeling of basking in its brilliance.

Ten minutes later, she opened her eyes and saw that Davis still sat beside her, just simple gazing at her face.

"...!"

It made her heart skip a beat, making her wonder if he had looked at her like that for all this time.

"You think you have already rested now?"

Davis asked with one of his brows raised before Tina Roxley smiled and nodded.

"Your life energy is formidable~"

"You mean my vitality? Or perhaps, virility?"

Tina Roxley narrowed her eyes at his teasing expression, but she couldn't hide the blush again.

"Bully..."

She mumbled and looked away.

"Hmph! I won't show you."

"Alright, I better leave then..."

"Ah~ Don't go!"

Tina Roxley quickly looked at him and captured his wrist while Davis almost stood up. His expression still possessed a teasing smile as he sat back.

"Then tell me you won't overexert yourself again."

"I understand..." Tina Roxley lowered her head, "I'll try my best."

Davis almost rolled his eyes.

She couldn't lie, but neither did she promise him that she would not overexert herself. Perhaps, it was the feeling of being left out in terms of strength from their sisters that made Tina Roxley and the others cultivate harder, and if he denied them that, he knew that they probably wouldn't understand him as power is what desired the most, even in women.

In truth, the feeling of dual cultivating with Isabella on the night of their marriage gave him a different kind of immense fulfillment, one that satiated his desire to conquer. It also tempted him when he thought about Bylai Zlatan and Zestria Domitian, who were his slaves but using his willpower and holding onto his values, he suppressed his desire for them as much as he could despite their enchanting beauty that would corrupt the hearts of many men in an instant.

Therefore, he could understand Tina Roxley's desire of wanting to be strong and could not really deny her competitive heart.

"Alright, so what kept you so hooked that you denied my invitation to the banquet?"

Davis didn't know what she meant by multiple energies, but he was also curious to see.

"That's what I said sorry for..."

Tina Roxley awkwardly looked at him before she raised her hand and stretched her index finger. Soul force surged out of that thin finger and blazed into a hot plume of fire, appearing beautiful as her, but through her middle finger, a brownish glint appeared on the surge of soul force before dirt swirled around.

"You managed to comprehend Earth Laws for the soul?"

Davis raised his brows as he couldn't help but feel impressed. He already knew that Tina Roxley was a bit talented in Fire Laws and Alchemy, so he found it marvelous that she could be talented in Earth Laws as well.

But just when he wondered what was so marvelous about this that she could devote herself until she could faint, he saw third energy appear above her thumb finger.

"Impossible..."

Davis dumbfoundedly uttered as he looked at Tina conjure a golden light that looked as if it almost manifested into reality.

"I found out that it's like this since I got into the Elder Soul Stage with the help of the pills you provided me. But once I broke through, not only have I comprehended Fire Laws, Earth Laws, and Metal Laws and reached Level One Intent in all three, but I have also found that I can control these three energies at the same time."

Tina Roxley looked at the three thriving energies in the grasp of her fingers with glowing eyes before she muttered again.

"This is too... miraculous."

'This... how is she doing this?' Davis remained dumbfounded, 'Even if she is conjuring two energies at the same time, she should be using both hands as the meridian pathway would only allow one kind of energy to flow through unless it was tempered in both attributes...'

But the last time he checked, Tina Roxley hadn't tempered her meridians in terms of element!

Forget about two. She was conjuring three Laws in the same hand!

"Show me your hand."

He quickly grabbed her wrist and sensed her soul force serenely flowing through her meridian pathway. However, looking at her change the element of soul force only after it reached the knuckle, he suddenly understood.

'But wait... this shouldn't still be possible...'

Back then, when he was still a teen adventuring the Tripartite Alliance, he remembered using light and lightning energy simultaneously using the same method with slight deviation, but he was still unable to keep it up for more than a second before his fingers started to hurt. When he checked, he saw that he had slightly hurt his meridian points, but Tina Roxley, she...

'She's still using three kinds of energy at the same time...!'

He was truly taken aback by this kind of change in her soul.

"Allow me to check your soul."

Tina Roxley blinked before she smiled, "Why ask? Go ahead."

Davis came out of his reverie as he heard her answer. He opened his lips, wanting to say something before he shook his head and closed it. Reaching out his finger towards her face, he touched her forehead as his soul sense entered her soul sea without encountering any resistance before he saw a bright lit soul sea full of brilliance appearing to welcome him.

It was a far cry from the dull and destitute soul sea he saw when she confined herself to escape from reality when she witnessed him fall and almost die. Nonetheless, as he swept his soul sense around her soul sea for some time, he failed to find anything of significance.

Her soul essence appeared quite normal, even average.

Davis narrowed his eyes before his eyes widened.

'Could it be a change in her Spirit Essence...?'

Chapter 1726 - Side-Effects

A change in Spirit Root, Spirit Blood, or Spirit Essence usually meant a change in constitution or unique physique, but something like that...

'Unless it revealed itself, it was too hard to find and identify...' Davis mused.

For example, if Clara never displayed the peculiarity of her unique physique from the glow in her eyes, their parents would've never found out and connected it with the Transcendent Truth Eyes. It would've remained unknown until Clara investigated it by herself or by telling others she could see through the truth.

Davis also knew those who possessed a variation Spirit Root would usually have an innately mutated Revolving Core when they form their Revolving Core for the first time.

So, in the same way, if Tina Roxley's Spirit Essence had undergone a change, he wouldn't know unless it could show a peculiar feature that would allow him to differentiate.

Controlling three energies at once? There were no such records of such a concept in the Soul Palace. However, he searched for the side effects of the state that Tina Roxley was in, the Aching Desolate Soul Ailment. Meanwhile, he took a peculiar stone that both he and Tina Roxley were familiar with.

"The Talent Assessment Stone?"

Davis nodded to Tina Roxley's doubtful voice. Hadn't she already used it?

On the other hand, Davis felt that he had no way to check if it mutated as the Talent Assessment Device isn't something used for checking variations. However, he still decided to try, hoping that it might try to answer him or even some kind of change.

Tina Roxley obliged without saying another word and used the Talent Assessment Stone.

[Bone Age: Less than fifty]

[Essence Gathering Cultivation Talent: Peak-Level Sky Grade Spirit Root]

[Body Tempering Cultivation Talent: High-Level Sky Grade Spirit Blood]

[Soul Forging Cultivation Talent: Peak-Level Sky Grade Spirit Essence]

[Final Talent Assessment: Peak Sky]

Davis skimmed the results while still contemplating.

It displayed him with the same results as last time.

'Right, my Spirit Root has probably become both fire and lightning attributed. Since it didn't show in my talent assessment, how would it appear in her talent assessment?'

Davis felt stupid, but he suddenly noticed a minute change.

Peak-Level Sky Grade Spirit Essence? Wasn't it Low-Level before when he checked for everyone else!?

"This is..."

Tina Roxley also noticed this change and became astonished.

She wondered if this could be the reason while Davis also wondered,

'Could it be that once Tina entered the Elder Soul Stage and underwent a qualitative increase in her soul quality, her Spirit Essence truly mutated...?'

At the same time, he found some records on the Aching Desolate Soul Ailment before he suddenly understood what caused the change in her soul.

"It seems like after people managed to extricate themselves out of the self-inflicted solitary confinement state that you were in, they seem to have obtained some fortunate gains."

Davis spoke, causing Tina Roxley to become taken aback.

"Huh...? How?"

She couldn't understand how cowardice equal gained. Even she knew that she refused to accept the reality that day and somehow collapsed, never to wake up again until she heard his voice.

"That's because your soul imprint manifested in your soul essence and had a brief encounter with the heaven and earth energy and its sea of laws, possibly making your Spirit Essence mutate and experience growth from it. However, with my current strength, I can't sense anything..."

Davis shook his sad sadly.

The reason wasn't written in the Soul Palace's records, but it did say that those who managed to awaken from that ailment had a minute amount of chance to experience an increase in their comprehension of laws that they had not even touched before, in one instance, even allowing one to comprehend Death Laws or chance upon it.

However, Tina Roxley seemed to have come across two laws that emphasized or supported her Fire Laws.

Learning this from Davis, Tina Roxley appeared dumbfounded. She didn't understand much of what he was telling her but did understand that her soul had possibly mutated, meaning...

"Do you think that I gained a unique physique?"

She couldn't help but ask with excited and hopeful eyes.

Davis shook his head again.

"As I said, I can't say anything until I know more about it. However, it is possible that your soul is in the initial stages of awakening a physique from the mutation, although I'll warn you that you shouldn't hope for it to become a reality because if this mutation is something much more than what it seems to be, then there's also a chance that your soul might collapse from being unable to withstand the change."

Tina Roxley's lips twitched as she almost flinched.

She was hoping to obtain a unique physique, not death, especially not after finally managing to stay together with him.

As for the reason why she desired this unique physique, who didn't want a unique physique?

Possessing a unique physique meant differentiating oneself from the common populace and consequently making Davis love and dote on her more. What else could make her appear more desirable to him?

'You're so greedy, Tina... Learn to appreciate what you have...'

Even now, she still felt a bit envious of not having one but knowing that she should win him over through her current self, she inwardly reprimanded herself.

However, she didn't know that in the past, Davis also felt envious of people with unique physiques until he convinced himself that Fallen Heaven was the biggest boon he had in his life.

"Fire, Earth, and Metal." Davis suddenly uttered as he raised his head, "All three are useful laws for Alchemy and Forging in differing degrees, and when used in conjunction like you are capable of, the efficiency drastically increases."

He couldn't help but shake his head ruefully.

"If Sophie heard about this matter, she would become completely jealous. Even I feel somewhat jealous..."

Tina Roxley appeared taken aback before she smilingly pursed her lips with a big smile on her face.

"I dislike Forging~"

"You'll still beat me in Alchemy when you reach my level, sigh..."

Davis appeared crestfallen before secretly wrapping his arm around her waist on the sofa, pulling her towards him.

"How about this? You take care of my cultivation in the future by concocting pills for me, and I'll love you to death, hmm?"

"..."

Tina Roxley still didn't answer but stared at his handsome and attractive face with upturned eyes as her cheeks kept reddening until they became crimson. The words that came out of his mouth were all the lines of a scoundrel, but somehow, she couldn't help but love it.

Her lips willingly parted as she closed her eyes while Davis's eyes brightened. He leaned and took her delicate cherry lips, indulging in her taste as he kissed her skillfully.

"Nn~"

Tina Roxley gave out some delectable sounds that garnered him to work hard and capture her tongue that hid in her mouth. After a long-lasting unforgettable kiss, they parted their lips and looked at each other with an endearing gaze.

"Tina, you belong to me." Davis's lips moved, "Forget the person you saw in your divination, for that person doesn't exist. I am me, and you're also you. Not the same Tina in the divination. Even if it takes a long time, know that I want to cultivate my relationship with you, both metaphorically and literally."

"..."

Tina Roxley bit her lips as her limpid amethyst eyes began to tear up before she possessed a heartened yet amused smile on her face.

She found his words funny when she felt that they were both the same person but knowing that their fates were something that changed from what she saw in the divination, she heavily nodded her head.

"The person whom I yearned for in the past and even now is none other than you. This won't change in the future, and I promise it at the cost of my life."

Tina Roxley possessed a soft expression on her face as she gazed at his eyes, seemingly entranced before she leaned and kissed him.

Davis took her soft cherry lips again and gave her some love that she had desperately wanted. However, he didn't dare to go too far, afraid that it might descend into a situation where neither can hold back anymore.

He gave her one last kiss as he embraced her tightly before he excused himself out of her embrace but then suddenly pulled on her.

"Ah~"

He made her lay on his lap before he brushed her silky white hair that flickered with a silver light under the lighting of the room.

Tina Roxley was startled for a moment before she smiled and peacefully rested on his lap, noticing that he still looked handsome from this angle, contrary to her imagination.

"I feel satisfied~"

"Be greedy for more."

Davis tapped on her cute nose in a playful manner before he flipped his hand, and a pill appeared in his palm, which he then held between his index and thumb finger as he presented it to her.

"This is..."

Tina Roxley became taken aback by the immense aura the seven-colored pill radiated. It was like a rainbow that formed in front of her face, making her feel awestruck.

"Take this..." Davis pulled on her hand and placed it in her palm, closing her fist with his hand as he held her dearly, "This should help your fortunate gains multiply if I'm right..."

Tina Roxley felt confused. This pill gave her the feeling that it was not something that she would ever encounter in her life that she couldn't help but ask as her lips quivered.

"Wh- What is this?"

"The Sage Tree Essence Pill." Davis deeply smiled, "It allows your comprehension of laws to obtain a significant boost, especially the law you're most talented in innately. Although it is rather wasteful to use it on your stage, it is worth it! Being able to control three laws at the same time is a significant matter! You should take advantage of this chance since you just recently broke through Elder Soul Stage, and perhaps, like Natalya being able to fuse Yin and Ice Laws to a lesser degree, you'll be able to fuse your three laws as well!"

Gazing at Davis look at her with eyes full of excitement, Tina Roxley's eyes similarly trembled. However, she became stiff before she shook her head.

"No! If this pill can do something like that, you need this more."

"What?" Davis narrowed his eyes, "Are you not willing to accept my gift?"

"You..." Tina Roxley couldn't tell if he was kidding or not, "It's not like that. I'm willing, but you cannot gift me such a precious-"

"Is this pill precious than the life that I used to protect you all that day?"

Tina Roxley appeared dumbfounded at his question and recalled that day she matched gaze with him right before he decided to pull off that suicidal move of killing all the hostile powerhouses in the vicinity.

That was what deeply moved her but also made her not want to live anymore, not without him.

"I'll die to protect you and my other lovely women, so why wouldn't I give mere resources? Tell me."

Davis lovingly caressed her cheek, causing tears to flood down her face.

Tina Roxley closed her eyes. She decided that she wouldn't cry again after she had woken up in his embrace as he assured his love for her, but now, she still felt cherished and secured in his presence, shedding tears of joy.

When she opened her eyes, only determination shone as she looked into his eyes.

"When I reach your level, I promise that I'll take care of your cultivation, even my sisters."

"Good!"

Davis smiled as he leaned and took her lips again while Tina Roxley reciprocated with passion, squirming on his lap while moving her legs. Their lips then separated before Davis brushed her silky white hair,

certainly feeling that his love for her was becoming more and more visible to him as he came to understand that he wanted to cherish her more.

However...

'At this point, I can't say that Shirley has two more of these High-Level Emperor Grade Sage Tree Essence Pills, can I?'

Davis felt that it was best to keep quiet and perhaps tell it another day as he didn't want to ruin the mood.

Chapter 1727 - More Perceivable

After some time of experiencing comfort in his affectionate caresses, Tina Roxley soundly slept on his lap, looking extremely beautiful in his eyes. He exchanged his thighs for a pillow in a split second, not disturbing her as he silently left and locked the door.

Tina Roxley woke up as she heard the sound of the door locking before a merry smile appeared on her lips.

'Ah~ I didn't expect him to be so caring...'

Tina Roxley felt content.

She mused that he would take her innocence today since he already had so many women, not that she hated it since it was also her desire, but contrary to her imagination, he really treated her with the care and affection that she could visibly feel and wanted, even making her relaxedly sleep on his lap.

She didn't expect this at all, but it made her all the more look forward to her next meeting.

Sitting up straight, she sat crossed-leg and took out the gift he gave her.

'Sage Tree Essence Pill...'

Tina Roxley viewed with awe as she had never seen a pill of this caliber.

'Judging by the glow and its lustrous appearance, this pill is at Advanced-Tier and overflows with gentle energy. How marvelous...'

Admiring it for its potency and effects as an alchemist for some time, she finally swallowed the pill, feelings its essence disperse magically. She couldn't even track its movements in her body as it completely blended with her own energy and traced right back to her three dantians.

Suddenly, Tina Roxley could feel her energy undulate strangely. She closed her eyes and hurriedly tried to grasp onto whatever came her way, but knowing not to panic at these times, she soothed her rapidly beating heart. Before long, her undulations began to vibrate at a faster pace as if it was pulling on something, beginning to resonate with the heaven and earth energy.

'This is...'

Tina Roxley felt indescribable at this moment. The wisp of fire burning on the lamp, the earthenwares, and furniture kept enriching her fire while the metal weapons and cauldron that hung on the walls radiated suddenly more of their intricacies towards her.

Was she breaking through in her Law Intents simultaneously?

'No... I can perceive more...!'

Tina Roxley felt this could feel the Fire, Earth, and Metal Laws turning more perceivable in her vicinity. It felt otherworldly to be able to perceive to such a vast degree, making her wonder if this is how geniuses felt when they are surrounded by such cultivation treasures, capable of comprehending at a faster rate than ordinary people.

Becoming excited, she threw a lot of Fire-Attributed Mid-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments before she reveled in this state for a long time, finally experiencing a breakthrough in her Fire Laws, comprehending Level Two Intent for the soul and Level Five Intent for her Essence Gathering Cultivation that's at High-Level Law Manifestation Stage.

She could even feel her Body Tempering Cultivation that is at the Low-Level Gold Stage, able to feel more warmth as if it could sense the blazing fire, vigorous earth, and tempered metal, but it was not as significant as what she felt when comprehending for her soul.

'My soul really has changed...'

Tina Roxley believed that her soul did mutate to fit these three energies, making her wonder what kind of unique physique she could obtain if at all her mutated soul was in its initial stages of awakening, like Davis said.

She couldn't suppress the excitement in her heart, but she also tried to stay calm to not rely on it too much as she continued with her comprehension. After all, wishful thinking sometimes ends up making a hard-working person a lazy bum and a good-for-nothing.

=====

Davis swaggered around the Purple Guest Palace, wondering what he should do.

'I should break through to the Law Sea Stage, but I'm not yet at my peak. With Eldia's law bestowment, I can make my Lightning Domain reach five kilometers and conjure an Immeasurable Sea, but it's not the same for my Fire Laws that are lagging behind. Damn, I should've asked for fire-attributed resources from the Domitian Family instead of wanting slaves, but oh well, it's Isabella's decision. She deserves to be the person who should punish them however she wanted...'

He also felt that if he had obtained some fire-attribute resources from Quara, the Young Miss of the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode, by exchanging Zestria Domitian, his path to obtaining Law Sea Stage's Immeasurable Sea would already be set in stone for him.

'I can't use her due to pitying her, nor can I take her innocence due to my values. I must be the most useless master in the world...'

Davis couldn't help but laugh at himself before he thought about why he bothered to agree to Isabella's decision.

'Did Isabella truly think that I would take their purity, gain benefits from their primal yin essence, and also humiliate them?'

Davis shook his head ruefully. He felt that he wasn't capable of such cruelty unless he possessed personal vendetta against them. His personal vendetta was already over when he sacrificed himself to kill the hostile parties and later took the life of Soul Emperor Zealwonder. However, he also understood that Isabella's rage against the Zlatan and Domitian Family wasn't anything small, but expecting him to act like a true rogue was a bit uncomfortable for him.

As he contemplated what to do with his Essence Gathering Cultivation's Fire Laws, he chanced upon Sophie and Niera walking past him.

"You two... where are you going?"

Those two beautiful blonde flowers shot a brazen smile at him.

"We're going to shop wedding outfits for every one of us." Sophie flicked her blonde hair, "Besides, Niera hadn't had the opportunity to see how the world is like with cultivating all day long, so I'm taking her with me."

"Sure!"

Davis presented a thumbs up, feeling that their leisure would go up, giving them more motivation in the end.

"You won't come with us...?"

Niera softly asked with a yearning gaze when a voice echoed from her side.

"Niera..."

"Ah, sorry." Niera suddenly realized from Sophie's reminder as she looked at Davis, "I didn't mean to be annoying you as I understand that you're busy..."

She bit her lips while Sophie patted her shoulder, telling her not to worry.

"I'm truly sorry, you two. I'm afraid that I..."

Davis paused and appeared crestfallen as his shoulders dropped, causing both Sophie and Niera to feel apologetic.

"...if I go with you two, I won't be able to hold back until marriage."

"I should've known~"

Sophie rolled her eyes before she deeply smiled at him while Niera appeared confused before her expression changed, realizing that he was flirting with them. Instead of getting angry, she smiled like Sophie, feeling heartened that his affectionate emotions towards them still stayed the same.

After all, she was afraid that he might not like her anymore, especially after so many women were willing to fight for his favor and love, becoming evident in the banquet where the Alstreim Family and

Falling Snow Sect's young flowers looked at him with a bit of yearning in their eyes while also looking at them, the women beside him with a bit of jealousy.

"That's right." Sophie nodded her head suddenly, "Davis, we heard from Natalya and the others that you love Ilesha, that ice spirit. Is this true?"

Davis blinked before he heavily nodded his head, causing both of their eyes to widen.

"What? Are you disgusted?"

Davis asked before he pursed his lips, appearing worried.

Sophie swiftly shook her head.

"Of course not. I'm just surprised that you didn't want those two Dragon Queens who are beautiful than most of us but wanted a spirit. Before, I thought you wanted Nadia, a magical beast, for her peerless beauty since you decided to break a taboo, but now I understand that I was wrong."

Sophie winked in a playful manner while Davis couldn't help but ask.

"You think Ilesha isn't beautiful?"

"How can that be?"

Sophie looked as if she had heard something funny.

"Ilesha is as beautiful as third sister Isabella, but she's a spirit, an entity unknown to us that I thought beauty alone wouldn't make you fall for her. After all, our perspectives and thoughts may differ widely. However, now I can certainly see two reasons that might've attracted you, hehe~"

Sophie teasingly giggled before she quickly captured Niera's wrist, "Let's go, Niera. We'll have our chance with him later, and at that time, no one can separate him from us, not even himself, according to his own words."

She quickly ran past him while Niera waved him goodbye.

"You two, be safe!"

Davis also waved his hand and spoke as he raised his voice before Sophie turned around and echoed.

"No need to worry! Big sis would protect us as we agreed to meet later."

Their figures then disappeared from his gaze, making him drop his hand.

'Sophie, she really became bold, acting like an elder sister to Niera...'

Davis couldn't help but inwardly laugh, wondering if this was the influence of her darkness soul for a few seconds before he stretched his body.

'Well, it's almost night anyway. Let's go see Ilesha, for I think it's meaningless to hide my feelings from her when she gave so many clues already...'

Chapter 1728 - Frigid Room

Davis quickly approached Ilesha's assigned quarters without wasting time and knocked on her door. The door quickly opened within the first few seconds before he blinked, looking at Natalya raise her brows at him multiple times as if exactly knowing what he was here for.

Her mischievous expression caused him to scratch his head in embarrassment.

"You got me..."

"I'll go out."

Natalya spoke with a teasing smile on her face before she walked past him. However, Davis pulled her inside and closed the door.

"You can be our witness..."

Natalya blinked before she nodded. She was curious as well, wondering how he would court a spirit.

They passed through a few doors by slowly walking hand-in-hand before they arrived at the bedroom where Natalya had been cultivating with Ilesha.

Ilesha sat on the edge of the bed, instantly standing up once she saw them enter.

"You're here..."

Her tone sounded eager, making Natalya think that it was going to be easy. After all, she saw herself in her, the silhouette of a woman who didn't dare to voice out her feelings, afraid that she would end up being hurt.

Of course, she could no longer take it and seduced him in the past, but it made her wonder if it would be any different for Ilesha if Davis ignored her.

Davis stared at Ilesha and her icy-blue lips. Her long snowy silverish hair laden with a bit of icy blue strands fell to her waist, appearing to be capable of mesmerizing, while the blue robe that she wore also made her appear attractive.

"Ilesha, how are you faring? Is the accommodation good?"

"Good, everything here is good." Ilesha hurriedly answered, "Some people don't talk to me, but those who do treat me well."

"Of course." Davis gestured with a smile, "I said I will give you a safe space to live, so how can my women bear to let me down?"

As he spoke, he reached out his other hand and caressed Natalya's head, causing the latter to appear like a cat as she pursed her lips.

"We should thank Natalya, no?"

Ilesha instantly clasped her hands towards Natalya.

"I, the prin-" Ilesha stuck for a moment before she shook her head, "I am grateful for your hospitality from the bottom of my heart, Natalya."

"What are you saying? Being with you is like cultivating with half the effort. My energy flows smoothly than ever with every circulation up to a faster limit, so I should be the one thanking you."

Natalya deeply smiled, but then her expression fell, "Wait, you actually have a heart?"

"How rude~" Ilesha pouted, "Every spirit has a heart and the organs of a human. However, we have two times the number of meridians you humans possess, which makes us spirits superior at the same level. However, I was proven wrong when I saw Davis battle my father to save me and defeat him even while being four levels lower. I confirmed this when Natalya allowed me to check her meridians, from which I garnered that the meridians we spirits possess are smaller."

"Then what's the use of having smaller meridians?" Natalya frowned.

"I think this is it..."

Ilesha joined her hands as if he was praying, but then her hands passed through each other as if she was a ghost, causing Natalya's eyes to widen in shock, while Davis looked fairly astonished because he already knew but still couldn't help but feel startled.

"Our thin flesh, bones, and meridians allow us to phase through most objects, especially ourselves."

Ilesha smiled as she looked joyful at their surprised faces.

"But unlike humans, we don't have the ability to conjure a soul body until we gain immortality, so we're even. Furthermore, when I sacrifice my spirit essence, my appearance will change as my beautiful crown will grow more prominent while my silvery hair will also get longer. This is just the change in my appearance, but in truth, it would allow me to have more control over my energy, making my prowess grow one level higher."

"Woah~" Natalya couldn't help but feel impressed while Davis raised his brows.

"Couldn't your father have used that when I fought him?"

Ilesha shook her head, "Such increase in power demands sacrificing forty percent of spirit essence, which can cause a spirit to enter a vegetative state for a long time at best or cause death at the worst. However, not all spirits are able to use this technique as only pure-blooded spirits who have reached the Spirit Ancestor Stage can use it. This is why I also said that you can't defeat my father, but after you convinced my father with your strength, he no longer fought a battle to the death and agreed that he made a mistake."

Ilesha lowered her head as she looked away.

Her sorrowful look instantly garnered the sympathy of Davis and Natalya, especially Davis, as he was the one who caused father and daughter to misunderstand each other. After all, Ilesha proved that she was talented by reaching the Spirit Ancestor Stage a day after coming here, which meant she would've absolutely reached the Spirit Ancestor Stage after absorbing the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool, causing her father to feel happy and reward her with more cultivation resources instead of sending her off.

Both father and daughter were clear on their duties as emperor and princess, but he caused her to be exiled and wronged. What's more, he accidentally molested her, which made him even more sympathetic and caring towards her.

He took a step forward, wanting to embrace her, but a gust of wind rushed past him before he saw Natalya interlock her hands with Ilesha.

"All is fine. I will take care of you."

'Oye, don't go stealing my girl...'

Davis's brows twitched, but considering he was slow with his thoughts, he felt that he deserved this, although he knew that Natalya was probably helping him in her own way.

"Thank you~"

Ilesha nodded with a heartened smile on her face.

"When did you get two close?"

Davis came closer as he stood beside them.

"Davis, you were too busy. Ilesha and I were cultivating together. Look~"

Icy undulations emerged from Natalya in three different directions. Her left hand radiated a chill aura, indicating her High-Level Martial Master Stage Body Tempering Cultivation, while her right hand conjured an icy air that froze into an icy needle that appeared extremely sharp, capable of shattering a hundred meter tall King Grade Mountain.

It was clear her Essence Gathering Cultivation is at Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage while the soul force that appeared from her forehead and emanated a frozen atmosphere that appeared one with the world displayed that her Soul Forging Cultivation is at the Low-Level Elder Soul Stage.

"It was not me. Natalya was already talented."

Ilesha wryly smiled.

"How can it be?" Natalya raised her brows, "Although I do admit that a will-less Low-Level Emperor Grade Yin Essence, hundreds of High-Level Ice and Yin Attributed Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, and a variety of other similar attributed resources helped me get to this point, how can I take away your contribution towards my cultivation, allowing me to perfect my Perfect Domains?"

"Very good, Natalya." Davis praised with excitement in his expression, understanding that Natalya had finished perfecting her two domains into five-kilometer domains.

"You're very close to the Law Sea Stage and gaining an Immeasurable Sea. Furthermore, we have the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool that helps you enter the Ninth Stage easily than any Peak-Level Vein Sources. Your path to the Ninth Stage is almost carved and set in stone!"

Natalya deeply smiled at Davis before she imperceptibly gestured with her eyes to not be insensitive.

"I have to thank Ilesha for being magnanimous in providing me the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool."

She went ahead and embraced Ilesha as she rubbed her cheeks on her face.

"Soft and refreshingly cool. I like Ilesha very much~"

Iesha appeared to be taken aback before she enjoyed the gentle caresses of Natalya. She reached out her hand and patted Natalya as Davis did.

"Just use it as a reward for saving me."

Davis couldn't help but smile as he saw Natalya treating Iesha like a doll while Iesha also did the same.

Iesha did look like a frozen fairy doll, but still, he knew that Iesha was cold to the touch as she was a spirit, but she burned up when her blood boiled with emotions. However, he could understand why Natalya would like hugging Iesha as Natalya preferred yin and ice environments.

As a spirit, Iesha was a walking resource for Natalya. After all, spirits were originally Spirit Attributed Sources who evolved into spirits to gain essence, body, and soul, all three energies.

'Wait... is it possible that...'

Davis's expression suddenly became solemn. He thought for a moment before he inwardly spoke.

"Fallen Heaven... Give me a spirit pact technique of the highest grade below Immortal Grade."

Chapter 1729 - Soul Pact

Davis just checked some records of spirits and humans and came to know pacts between humans and spirits were once a thing, shared by a human and spirit who trusted each other like certain magical beast pacts that allowed both parties to enjoy equality yet lost to the annals of time or intentionally destroyed.

"Here."

And as expected, Fallen Heaven answered with its rough voice.

Information rushed into his soul before he became aware of a soul technique called...

[Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact - Peak-Level Emperor Grade]

It only took him a second to understand its details and five seconds to comprehend its intricacies, feeling that it was quite similar to the Transitory Beast Taming Pact.

Davis, who had his eyes closed open before he gazed at them with a bit of intensity. Both Natalya and Iesha noticed his gaze, and at the same time, they wondered that if he became jealous to see them hug each other.

"Natalya," Davis's lips moved, "If I said that you and Iesha can be together, then-"

"Davis, you misunderstood...! I'm not a woman like that..."

Natalya hurriedly shook her head as she let go of Iesha while the latter appeared confused.

"..."

Davis blinked before he looked away.

"Pfft...!"

He couldn't hold back his laughter but managed to not burst into a fit of laughter.

"Sorry, I misworded." Davis possessed a wide smile, "I mean, Iesha's presence is obviously beneficial for you. So, I asked if you and Iesha can cultivate together from this moment forth using a pact, similar to what I have with Nadia."

"A soul pact!?"

Both Iesha and Natalya appeared shocked as their eyes widened, their mouths opening agape.

"Iesha, it seems like you already know about soul pacts."

Davis looked at her with a nod, but he narrowed his eyes, looking at her appear disappointed.

"What's wrong?"

"Davis, how can you want your second wife to be enslaved by me. I... I-"

"What? Enslaved? No, this is a soul pact where both parties share equal rights and benefits."

"Something like that exists?"

Iesha widened her eyes while Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"Looks like your spirit world ancestors kept this as a secret, reducing humans to mere slaves and labor to be controlled. In actuality, when two or more people are concerned, even if those people consist of different races, the soul pact usually consists of three types. Ones that sacrifice oneself to enrich the other person, one that forcefully brings benefits to only one person as it sacrifices the other person, or one allows both parties to share sacrifices and benefits. This is the third type."

Davis explained with a smile on his face, but it faded before he pursed his lips, understanding that they were not still convinced to at least try.

He looked at Natalya, who appeared unsure before he spoke.

"Natalya, Iesha is practically a Spirit Attribute Source who had evolved and become human-like. Forming a pact with her isn't an act of betrayal, so don't worry. And you, Iesha,"

He turned to look at the hesitant spirit.

"It is said that spirits also receive benefits from the human they formed the pact with, so you don't need to worry that we're taking advantage of you."

"Furthermore, both your cultivation speed would drastically increase than just staying together and cultivating if one used this pact, but there are also a few advantages one can unlock by the two parties trusting each other. Besides, without willingness and basic trust as a basis, you can't form this pact, so it's all the more acceptable for us to try using this spirit pact technique, but it's a pity I have to wait for some more time before I can try it out myself."

"You mean..."

Natalya appeared confused.

"Indeed, I will use this spirit pact on Eldia if she decides to become a spirit."

"Master~"

A streak of lightning shot us before it possessed the silhouette of a curvy little lightning empress.

"I will become a spirit!"

"Wha-?"

Ilesha appeared taken aback by Eldia's arrival from within Davis. Eldia's melodious voice reverberated as if it was the sound of thunder, making her understand that she was his Spirit Attribute Resource. She didn't think that he had a Lightning Elemental in his body, which made her feel a bit frustrated for reasons she couldn't understand.

"I... I want to form a soul pact with you~"

She suddenly voiced out, causing Davis to look at her surprise before a content smile appeared on his face. He didn't think that Ilesha would show her affection towards him this way after hearing about it.

On the other hand, Natalya smiled ruefully as she shrugged. She was rejected even before she could try.

However, Ilesha and Eldia suddenly matched gazes with each other, a solid unfriendly intent forming between them.

Davis and Natalya, who looked at them, wondered if Ilesha wasn't offended by human nor magical beast women being his partners but by a spirit inside him?

How did this logic work? Was it solely because she was a spirit? Or because ice and yin were in yin in nature and lightning was in yang in nature, making it distasteful for them to see each other?

"Hmph!"

Both Ilesha and Eldia harrumphed at the same time before the latter shot back into Davis's dantian but stopped right before entering and gestured with a 'come on' as if to provoke her.

"You...!"

"Shishi~"

Eldia strangely cackled at Ilesha's twisted expression before she entered his dantian. However, before Ilesha could explode with wrath, he went ahead and captured her hands, causing Ilesha to freeze; become stiff.

"Alright, alright. Don't fight. Eldia is just messing with you."

Ilesha's angered expression had withdrawn. She could only feel his warm hands, and the matter before had already dispersed from her mind.

Davis also noticed that she had become meek under his grasp that he couldn't help but suddenly feel that this was the right time.

"Ilesha, will you be mine?"

"...!"

Ilesha shook in his grasp that he could feel her fingers tremble. He waited for her response with expectations, but even after ten seconds, he didn't receive an answer which made him feel agitated.

Did he fail?

Ilesha had her head lowered after being asked by him. She finally raised her head, and when she did, her limpid white eyes looked as if they were about to overflow with tears.

"How can I become yours when I am... already yours."

"...?"

Davis became taken aback by her answer.

The incident where he entered her soul sea came to his mind before he reached out his hands around her neck and embraced her, pulling her into his embrace. He could feel her tears stain her robe. It was chill like her body, like hugging a glacier, but she gradually turned warm in his embrace.

'As I expected. The yin and yang aspects of male and female didn't change for spirits. They're practically the same as humans in this aspect.'

He mused that a fire spirit would also cool to accommodate the partner after being intimate for a few seconds, almost as it was a natural defense mechanism to disallow people with a lower strength to hug them.

'Nature is scary yet soft...'

Davis could feel her warmth increase, becoming more prominent over her big bosoms... He hugged her tightly and could feel her warmth increase more as if she was truly melting in his embrace, making him feel otherworldly.

Chapter 1730 - Truly Marvelous

Davis couldn't help but use his right hand to pat her head and try to console her.

"Ilesha, I'm sorry for that time."

"It doesn't bother me anymore~"

Ilesha shook her head on his chest, trembling as she still wept.

Davis could only wryly smile at her answer. If it didn't bother her, would she be feeling this way?

After half a minute, Ilesha finally regained her calm. When she realized that she was already tightly holding him, being so intimate, her pale cheeks had already turned crimson. Still, feeling his warmth that encouraged her, she raised her head and looked at his sapphire eyes that suddenly matched gaze with her.

"Wi- Will you form a soul pact with me?"

She couldn't help but ask in a meek voice which caused Davis to nod heavily.

"Of course, but can you hear me out for a minute?"

Iesha blinked, wondering if this was rejection before she inwardly denied it and nodded to hear him out.

Davis licked his lips and pursed, appearing to choose his words carefully.

"Iesha, listen to me carefully. It's isn't an exaggeration to say that you managed to capture my heart with your actions when I thought I locked it, which is laughable. Therefore, you don't need to worry if I have feelings for you or not because I do indeed love you. However, the thing is, even if you form a pact with me, you'll receive little to no benefits as our laws don't match, but on the other hand, if you form a pact with Natalya, you'll tend to gain more."

"W-w-w-what?"

Iesha looked dumbfounded, "... I didn't catch that properly. Can you explain it to me once again?"

Natalya grinned as she looked at them, knowing that his confession probably stopped Iesha's thoughts from moving. After all, receiving a loving answer from the person you love is an indescribable feeling that makes butterflies fly in your stomach, yet he had to add something else between it.

She could only shake her head. However, she understood what Davis was trying to say.

'My love... He's still going on about what's best for me instead of completely concentrating on her...'

Natalya couldn't imagine him giving off his women to others, especially when there were certain conditions placed on the soul pact. Even if it were an equal pact, she understood it was a matter of how equal it could be.

She was no longer an amateur as she had her Solitary Soul Avatar learn from Alstreim Family Library and, further on, even touching the records of Soul Palace as her Solitary Soul Avatar was currently there along with Evelyn and Isabella.

Still, she felt immensely satisfied that he had her in his heart, and his next words after he explained again to Iesha completely made her convinced.

"Natalya's not any woman, but my second wife, which would also mean that she is your second sister. You do understand that if you want to be with me, then you have to also look at my other women as if they were your own sisters, right?"

Davis asked Iesha, wondering if it was any different for a spirit, although he didn't think it was the case from what he heard.

"I know. It isn't any different for us spirits. However..."

Iesha bit her lips, looking at Davis with a bit of longing before she turned to look at Natalya, staring at her with narrowed eyes for a while.

"Fine. If it is Natalya who was so good to me, I'm willing to give it a try."

Natalya raised her hands, "It's fine if you're not willing. You don't have to force yourself despite what he says."

"We can find out if we're willing or not using the soul pact, as Davis said. After all, it should break if I'm not willing."

Ilesha nodded towards Davis, which garnered him to take out an empty scroll before he began to write on it using his soul force. The scroll hung in mid-air while many characters quickly appeared on the scroll before he presented it to them in a minute.

"This is the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact. Take a look at it before trying to use it."

Both Natalya and Ilesha nodded as they looked at the floating scroll in front of them, reading it as their pupils moved.

In a minute, Natalya and Ilesha understood the gist of it.

There were three levels to this Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact. When a human and a spirit are able to form this soul pact, they are able to instantly achieve the first level of the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact, which increases their prowess by five percent of a stage when using their energies together.

The second level, the advanced level, requires the users to trust each other to an extensive level where their words uttered are believed in an instant, allowing their prowess to increase by twelve percent a stage when using their energies together.

As for the third and final level, it required one to be at a level where they are able to trust their backs to each other, at the level of being able to sacrifice for each other, allowing them to connect their energies to a vast level and consequently increase their prowess by twenty percent a stage higher!

This meant that if Natalya were at the beginning of the Ninth Stage without any additional prowess whatsoever, she would be able to fight a Mid-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse with Ilesha's aid! The third level constituted for the addition of prowess by a level regardless of the stage just from being united with the soul pact!

Of course, it required the spirit to be in the same stage as her but still...

Natalya and Ilesha were both dumbfounded to see such a technique exist!

If this was the case, Natalya felt that her current prowess already allowed her to battle average a Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Expert and because she had two Perfect Domains at perfection, she could even go further, but if Ilesha, who is at the Ninth Stage became her spirit, wouldn't she be able to battle Low-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses with ease even if she was at the first level of the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact...?

After all, it was a five percent increase in stage, and the energy from Spirit Ancestor Ilesha would drastically empower her own energy to boundless heights, making her reach the Ninth Stage in terms of prowess!

Natalya couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air once she imagined this scenario.

"This... is such a thing possible?"

Natalya couldn't help but ask, which had Davis almost reeling in laughter.

"Natalya, this Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact is also a wonder to me, but you can also see that it has many limitations. For example, if the spirit you tied with doesn't have the same attribute as you, you will fail to gain benefits in prowess, although you could still form a pact. That's why I said that it is more beneficial for Ilesha to form a pact with you, as she could also receive benefits if you are stronger than her. While you receive an increase in prowess and cultivation speed to a degree, her cultivation speed will increase more times than it would increase for you."

"True," Ilesha absentmindedly nodded, "My bodily energy lags at the Fifth Stage, but if I form a soul pact with you, I will be able to cultivate both cultivations many times faster depending on the level of trust we share that makes the soul pact powerful. This is too wonderful..."

"How does your cultivation work?" Natalya felt confused.

"A spirit's cultivation system is different as we only have two cultivation systems, but one of these two cultivation systems supports two energies. The Ninth Stage Cultivation I currently have supports both essence and spirit. As long as I cultivate my essence energy, my spirit energy would grow along with it, similar to how a magical beast would increase its soul energy as its body grows along with it."

"The other cultivation system is solely for my body, which has its own nine stages and four levels like all cultivation systems, and for each stage, we grow in this cultivation system, we become more attuned to our element and able to command more powerful elemental energy. This way, even without expending energy, we spirits are able to survive in hazardous environments that are opposite to us in nature."

Natalya's mouth went agape in marvel.

The spirits had their own cultivation systems, making her understand that they were really organized and civilized as humans were, like Davis said. Only magical beasts hadn't found a way to cultivate their essence energy, which made her wonder why but didn't bother much.

What she found truly marvelous was this Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact. It was truly unlike anything she had ever seen!