

EMPEROR 1791

Chapter 1791: Blinded By It?

After Davis spent two entire days with Fiora, loving her intimately and deeply satisfying her, cuddling with her for some time, showering her with sweet words of love as he genuinely felt so, he made her fall in love with him all over again.

Nevertheless, good things have to come to an end.

The both of them stepped out and were naturally teased when a bunch of devilish women spotted them in the hall.

It was as if though they were camping to ambush them.

He left Fiora to them, who devoured her before he went ahead and visited a person he felt that he didn't talk too much after what he did.

Knock!~

He knocked on the door and almost instantly saw a majestic red-robed woman open the door, her eyes lighting up with emotion as she held the door.

"Zestria, how have you been?"

Davis's voice was gentle as he maintained a straight face because he felt a little awkward in front of her bright and gentle gaze.

"I'm exhilarated. I'm glad that to have your eminence visit me..."

Davis's mouth slightly parted as he couldn't help but feel moved by her words.

Even if he had taken Zestria and made love to her, there was an interval of few days for her to come out of her strange reverie of displaying love towards him, but looking at her expression and body language, it was obvious that she was still in love with him.

He felt it hard to find that she was above three hundred years old. However, from learning Lea Weiss's demeanor and personality, he agreed that age possessed little effect on cultivators other than increasing their experiences.

Whether they learned from that experience and became dumb, smart, or wise was totally another thing as all experiences could not be positive.

Was this because they stayed youthful, and therefore, didn't experience a massive change to their demeanor, character, and even their way of thinking?

After all, when a mortal stays youthful, they would play till they are exhausted, but once they reach adulthood and start straining their muscles in movements that they were previously able to do with ease, they would not prefer to play much. It was not a pure change of mentality nor a change caused by experience, but a change of mentality caused by their aging body.

Cultivators did not meet with this phenomenon unless they were injured, and people like Zestria Domitian, Young Mistresses of their powers, rarely met with setbacks, and perhaps, her first setback, a life-changing one at that, was being sent to him as a slave, which toppled her life but instead of her hating him, she chose to love him.

Although Davis wanted to make sense out of this situation and her feelings towards him, he did not bother much about the intricacies and wrapped his arms around her waist, bringing her closer to him as he embraced her by the door.

Zestria Domitian trembled but then relaxed in his embrace as she laid her head on his chest, feeling that she was loved even if it were just a fake gesture.

“I didn’t ask what you felt about me visiting you, but how have you been?”

“I’m doing my work properly, D-Davis. I went to look after sister Shirley this morning too.”

Zestria’s voice was laden with nervousness that he couldn’t help but smile.

“Zestria, that still isn’t the answer to my question.”

“I’m... fine?”

She hesitatingly answered before she felt her thighs lift as he took her inside. Zestria froze to be princess-carried like this.

Did he come for her body, to become intimate with her again?

She couldn’t help but recall the pleasure and became part expectant and part shy. However, he took her to the nearby sofa and placed her on it, sitting beside her.

“You can use your cultivation freely now, Zestria.”

As Davis held Zestria closer as he grabbed her soft waist, he placed a kiss on her cheek and spoke.

Zestria blinked at this lovable gesture before she turned to look at him. Their faces were only a few inches away, but his sapphire eyes entranced her.

“I... I’m not forbidden to use my cultivation anymore?”

“Yes, you are free as my other women.”

Davis solemnly nodded, causing Zestria to look moved as she embraced him.

“I’m honored...”

She couldn’t believe that a few days was all it took for her to place even a bit of faith in her.

Last time, he told her not to use her cultivation in this place, not because he was deeply suspicious of her, but because he thought that her mindset could change, but after a few days, she had proved that it was not the case. Her love towards him didn’t change but had only gotten stronger that he could feel it without even using his Heart Intent when embracing her.

He kissed her forehead and caressed her crimson hair, but feeling her warmth take over him, his lower body was reacting in a direction that he didn't want to at his moment.

Knock!~

The door was suddenly knocked, but before Zestria could even say anything or react, a golden-robed figure walked in.

"Ah, Zestria. This place is too relaxed. No one wants to work me to death anymore... this is getting ridiculous."

The melodious yet helpless voice suddenly froze. The owner of that voice was a curvy woman who possessed golden eyes, her pupils reflecting Davis and Zestria in an embrace, causing her to be dumbfounded before she flinched.

"Do you want to be slaved to death?"

Davis stood up and walked towards Bylai Zlatan, who seemed to have free access to roaming around although her cultivation was still sealed. He stood beside her, overlooking her expression with strict eyes.

"No...!"

Bylai Zlatan inwardly screamed as to why the Emperor of Death was here but recalling the fact that Zestria Domitian was truly taken as his woman, she couldn't help but feel that she had made a mistake. However, she wanted to explain herself and asked a question.

"I don't understand why I'm here as a slave..."

"To suffer in your family's stead, of course. You'll be worked when required. Until then, you can relax and be a prisoner. However, if you make even the slightest mistake, expect the worst of what you can experience."

Davis spoke with indifference before he left the place, leaving the two women dumbfounded. However, before he left, he also left a spatial ring beside Zestria's seat that contained many fire-attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments and a Vein Source.

Zestria had just looked into it before she felt extremely heartened. His words weren't just decoration but his actions made it clear that he truly wanted to look after her, but then clenched her teeth at the golden-robed woman in front of her.

"Bylai, you did me bad..."

"I didn't mean to... I'm sorry."

Bylai Zlatan apologized while Zestria calmed, shaking her head.

"It's fine. To tell the truth, I didn't expect his em- Davis to come here as well."

"You can call his name now?" Bylai Zlatan's gaze appeared complicated as she looked at Zestria, "I'm glad it worked out for you."

Zestria lightly smiled, "What about you?"

Hearing her question, Bylai Zlatan couldn't help but wryly smile.

"I am not going to be as lucky as you."

Looking at the Emperor of Death leave when he could've absolutely had his way with her, it was obvious to her that he didn't have any intentions to take her, or perhaps he had something urgent to do?

Bylai Zlatan shook her head as she didn't want to delude herself.

Zestria still didn't understand what Bylai Zlatan truly wanted as she didn't answer with direct words. But still, feeling closer to Bylai more than anyone in this place, she couldn't help but ask.

"Are you sure that you don't want to be assertive like you wanted me to? Even Sect Master Lea Weiss of the Burning Phoenix Ridge seemingly chose to become his woman, and she's not making a big fuss about it. Don't you know?"

Bylai Zlatan's expression froze.

Such a dignified woman had actually become his woman?

Furthermore, news that someone in the Burning Phoenix Ridge encountered heavenly tribulation spread, although it wasn't clear if they ascended or not.

Could this be related to that news!?

"Bylai, I want to be loved by him, embraced by him." Zestria suddenly spoke while having a solemn expression on her face, "I don't care what you think of me, but I'm abandoning my previous identity as a Domitian for him. I never liked to be called a Domitian in the first place, although I was proud of my Fire Dragon Blood. However, if you can't abandon your previous identity and continue to remain indecisive, then please don't near him."

Bylai Zlatan was taken aback as she kept blinking.

"You are already thinking what's best for him?"

"I'm willing to give it all to make this work. I will aim to become one of his proper wives, and from then on, focus more on my cultivation as it is clear that he takes care of his women well. If he can do that much, then I will reciprocate more than he could possibly take from me...!"

Bylai Zlatan's brows twitched at this passionate speech. This woman in front of her was completely in love, perhaps blinded by it.

Chapter 1792: Inquiring Ilesha

Davis swiftly left the Zestria's room as he looked indifferent, but as he gained distance, he raised his hand and rubbed his forehead, wiping away his invisible sweat.

'Phew... In my horny state, I might've been tempted to touch Bylai as well...'

As soon as Bylai Zlatan entered the room and looked carefree yet elegant with her curvy assets, Davis's heart skipped a beat in desire. Perhaps, the fact that she was his slave did him worse. It was like this

ever since he took Zestria as he broke the invisible wall that allowed him to become intimate with the women he liked but did not love.

Perhaps, it all began from taking Natalya, but taking Zestria was the tipping point for him.

There was a big difference between the two as 'like' could be easily lost over time and ceases to exist while 'love' stitches back even the most torn heart back together.

Moreover, the fact that he possessed high vitality and never got tired didn't help.

Davis felt like he could last more than six months in bed before he exhausted himself, although he didn't know for sure. Still, because of their trained bodies as cultivators, the pleasure only increased and didn't become sore or painful like it would for mortals. Therefore, he nor his wives never got tired or sick of it but wanted more.

And that directly translated to becoming needier, both men and women, so he felt equally wrongful of being unable to give them the time and attention they needed.

'Well, Sophie and Niera have received resources, including heavenly resources from both Shirley and me. Fiora also has the resources from the Ike Family. What else do I have to take care of before I venture into the spirit lands again?'

Davis thought as he was making his back way to the hall where he left Fiora.

To increase his Soul Forging Cultivation, he had no choice but to go there and hunt some powerful spirits whose souls were at his level. He had no choice but to ask about this matter from Ilesha to get her opinion for the All-Seeing Towers had none and dealt him with the card that there is little to no chance where he could find resources at that level here.

If those kinds of resources could be found, then more people would be able to increase their Soul Forging Cultivation by a lot.

As for the magical beasts, there were probably more than ten if he looked enough, but they were not his enemies as they didn't offend him, nor had they had any bad blood against his people.

Therefore, he could only ask Ilesha.

Arriving at the hall, he spotted Fiora being surrounded by his women before they noticed his figure.

"Davis, I'm next!"

Mo Mingzhi stood up as she pointed at herself and shamelessly declared amidst the harem.

"Yes, you are, but I'm afraid that I'm going to have to delay that by a bit as I'm going to get you a Darkness Elemental or a Darkness Spirit."

"..." Mo Mingzhi became taken aback.

"Not only for you but also for anyone who wants to have an elemental or spirit like Natalya here does. However, I can't guarantee someone like Ilesha will come by and agree to co-exist, nor can I allow some random spirit to co-exist with you without gaining my approval first. This is also a life-changing decision as it is possible that they will stay with you for the rest of your lives. Isn't that right, Ilesha?"

An icy white glow shot out from Natalya as it manifested beside her, seated along with her.

“You’re right, Davis.”

Ilesha spoke as a wave of cold emerged before it returned to normalcy.

“There are many advantages to the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact as there are many disadvantages. I was initially hesitant at first, but after experiencing the benefits myself, I changed my mind but was only able to do so because of Natalya’s warm attitude towards me, not to mention the greatest factor that I... love Davis and want to be with him.”

“...”

Fiora, Tina Roxley, Evelyn, Isabella, Sophie, and Niera were all taken aback but smiled. But on the other hand, even Lea Weiss looked a bit shaken, wondering why Davis wanted to take a spirit as his wife.

Magical beasts... like Nadia, she could understand as it happened in her Burning Phoenix Ridge as well but with no luck as the couple usually ends up dying without giving birth to progenies, even worse as the magical beast lives for many years before dying. But as for spirits, this opened a new world to her.

What are the challenges he would face ahead to be with Ilesha? She didn’t know.

Nevertheless, looking at a spirit speak so articulately, not only her but everyone was astonished.

“Davis, this is not the time to look after our cultivation.”

Mo Mingzhi narrowed her eyes, “You said you want to increase your cultivation and, therefore, didn’t have time. If you’re like this, your mother is going to kill us.”

“Haha.” Davis couldn’t help but chuckle, “Don’t worry. I have time for this because this is while I hunt some spirits for my own cultivation.”

He turned to look at Ilesha and spoke before she could react, “Ilesha, I know this might be offensive or displeasing to hear but hear me out.”

Ilesha blinked at him, feeling a bit distraught as he said.

“Are there any spirits that you want to kill or die?”

“No...”

Ilesha spoke with some hesitance, causing Davis to sigh.

“Seems like I can only find some other resources to increase my Soul Forging Cultivation and hope to- “

“Davis, I know I said that having spirit cores are useful for increasing a human’s Soul Forging Cultivation, but if you harvested them from spirits like me, then you would just become the same as the evil Renegade Human Shelter.”

Ilesha spoke with a bit of pleading in her eyes, “However, if you target the spirits that have committed unforgivable crimes in the spirit lands or to my empire in the past, then I won’t say anything but even applaud your actions.”

Davis became confused. Wasn't that what he asked before? Maybe the confusion was because he wasn't direct.

Nevertheless, he could see that she didn't have much of a personal vendetta against anyone before he nodded and moved his lips, "Do you think that there are Spirits that are equally as powerful as me but have done unforgivable crimes as you said before?"

Ilesha nodded.

"In terms of Soul Forging Cultivation, I think there are quite a few spirits that can match your current prowess in the Spirit Ancestral Ground Territory, although I'm not sure as they have either ascended or in hiding. However, I know a few in the other Territories. I can guide you."

"Alright, that does it."

Davis smiled at Ilesha with gratification. Although he wasn't after the spirit cores but their soul or spirit essences, it was practically the same as their spirit essences were probably in their spirit cores but ended up disappearing the same as it does for humans and other living beings, entering the reincarnation cycle after death.

He turned to look at the others.

"You all have a day's time to decide if you want an elemental or a spirit. Those who want, you can follow me to the spirit lands."

They all nodded.

The sight of his harem acknowledging him alone filled him with a kind of deep satisfaction, making him smirk before he recalled about Solitary Soul Avatar and explained to them before asking any of them wanted to create avatars when some of them agreed, including Lea Weiss.

He asked them to come to his room today while wondering whom he should bring as protectors as he felt that he wouldn't be with them all the time.

Evelynn, Isabella, and Nadia had to stay. He was not going to infringe the safety of his current home nor the safety of his two children. Therefore, he thought of a few people who might be available.

He wanted Yotan, the Soul Palace's Soul Empress, to initially look after Tia but changed his mind after Isabella stepped up with her soul body. But now, he was of the mind to call Yotan and come with them so that she could protect his women while he could be away, doing his thing, hunting for soul essences.

He could also reward her with spirit cores if he obtained them, letting her increase her Soul Forging Cultivation.

Thinking like this as they both stood to gain, he inwardly nodded and was just thinking about who else he should bring when suddenly he wobbled.

Boom!~

The Purple Guest Palace visibly shook as a wave of ominous and powerful death energy rattled them. However, instead of looking startled that it was an attack, the expressions of everyone couldn't help but possess immense smiles.

"Nadia broke through..."

Evelynn uttered with a big smile on her face.

Becoming a High-Level Emperor Beast Stage King-Tier Magical Beast, Nadia was now as strong as Evelynn and Lea Weiss, perhaps more!

Chapter 1793: Nadia's Growth Potential?

In a short time, Nadia arrived in the hall where everyone had gathered.

Davis and the others looked at her magical beast figure, elegant yet terrifying. She possessed a dark purple horn with a sharp black tip, causing her horn to radiate a hazy purple light. Her fur remained dark purple, although her dark black stripe patterns over the side of her abdomen seemed to have changed ever so lightly, biologically indicating her breakthrough to High-Level Emperor Beast Stage.

Evelynn, Isabella, and Lea Weiss certainly felt threatened by her aura, although they didn't feel any hostile intention. It was just... a normal glance had them thinking that they might not be able to match her prowess, although it wasn't the case for Evelynn, who still had her confidence as the current strongest.

After all, like Nadia, both her Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation were at Peak-Level Ninth Stage and two levels higher. She knew that even Lea Weiss would be hard-pressed to defeat her when she dominated in two cultivation systems, although the fact that she lacked a cultivation manual like the Fire Phoenix's Scarlet Flame Records did put her in a disadvantageous, no, an equal position to Lea Weiss.

However, she did find a suitable Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual in the Myriad Poison Sect but had yet to decide on practicing it. After becoming this strong, she didn't want to settle for mediocrity and being strong; she found the joy of helping her husband protect the family.

At this moment, a dark haze surrounded Nadia before she turned human. The dark haze left, leaving a sickly pale-looking yet also an empire-toppling woman in their view, making a few of them hold their breaths as their eyes widened.

"Master, the food was extremely delicious, but that didn't help me much as I had to consume a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source."

Davis nodded before his joyful smile turned into one of wry, "Nadia, this was possible since you were already at the peak of Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage, but if you want to breakthrough to Peak-Level with your current prowess, then the amount of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources you need will be an amount well over..."

He calculated an estimate before his wry smile became prominent, "... a shy of 500 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources..."

Hsss!~

Everyone couldn't help but suck in a cold breath of air. However, Lea Weiss remained relatively calm, unlike the others, for she knew that not only was Davis telling the truth, but his estimate was also correct.

To become a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse from being a Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Expert, it can be said that the cultivator only needed a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source.

However, what about the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage? It was said that it took around five Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources to reach that level from Low-Level Law Rune Stage, and for humans, absorbing a single Vein Source alone would take a year if they are at Law Rune Stage, and if they are at Law Sea Stage, it will take many years, well over a decade and this was an estimate considering that they have a High-Level Emperor Grade Energy Gathering Formation.

The time needed to absorb could be shortened, but still, what about when that cultivator wants to reach High-Level Law Rune Stage?

The amount of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources they needed to absorb became a whopping 20 from 5.

In the same way, to reach the Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, that cultivator would require around 60 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, requiring a minimum of sixty years with High-Level Emperor Grade Energy Gathering Formation and half that time with Peak-Level Emperor Grade Energy Gathering Formation.

However, what if that person with High-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivation already had a prowess that was at Peak-Level?

Then they would require around 120 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources to reach Peak-Level Law Rune Stage! But then, the time taken to absorb had also drastically increased!

But, this wasn't a problem for magical beasts as they could absorb spirit stones way faster, as though it was purely made for them.

But! What about the huge amount of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources? Where could they find them? It wasn't easy to find them, nor plunder them from others. Hence, the powerhouses of this world ended up taking thousands of years to reach this level, and considering that there are more than ten thousand powerhouses vying for these resources, could they even compete? They could only bash their heads and slowly cultivate at a snail's pace.

Lea Weiss was well aware of how she took around four thousand years from her birth to reach Mid-Level Law Rune Stage without consuming resources like this. It was a complete drag, but because of losing Rakaela, she possessed a heart demon and wasted a lot of time within the sect, cultivating inside because going out was very dangerous for her due to Valerian Rein and his father, the previous Sect Master, also called Ancestor Magnus Rein, wanting to harm her, although they didn't dare to try to do anything funny within the sect.

Still, she had also come to possess vast knowledge and skills in return, although the time taken was still a loss for her.

Nevertheless, if it took 120 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources for a High-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivator with the prowess of one level higher to reach Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, then what about a High-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivator with prowess that was three levels higher?

It took a ridiculous amount, around 480 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources!

Therefore, unless Nadia slowly waits out her growth to do the magic, it would require that many, far more than what they possessed even with all those loots they had gained!

Lea Weiss thought all of these but ended up explaining to them all, causing them to look at her with gratitude and understanding. In turn, they made her feel like she was a part of them but yet not as she still felt distant and awkward.

She never imagined that she would be a woman of a young man who hadn't even crossed thirty, much less a part of a harem.

"You're all getting something wrong..."

Davis suddenly spoke, grabbing their attention.

"Nadia's growth is extremely rapid that I suspect that her bloodline potential has already reached Immortal Grade..."

"...!?"

Lea Weiss and the others looked shocked as they looked at Nadia. However, the latter remained clueless as she shook her head.

"I don't know... I lack bloodline memories that would usually be there to guide me, and unless a few months pass, I can't tell if I'm rapidly growing in cultivation or not..."

The people present were dumbfounded, but on the other hand, Davis was convinced that Fallen Heaven's pure death energy could be the cause for Nadia to have such rapid growth. Otherwise, even her heavenly-like mutation that wasn't in her bloodline didn't make sense to him.

"You mean to say that her magical beast species rank is not Emperor Rank but Immortal Rank...?"

Lea Weiss couldn't help but hesitatingly ask to which Davis nodded.

She blinked before her lips moved.

"If that's the case, although Nadia would require the same amount of resources, her growth time would be drastically reduced. She could reach the Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage in less than two or three years..."

Hsss~

She sucked in a breath of cold air from her own words.

If this is the case, then didn't Nadia have the ability to naturally become an Immortal Beast? What was her current bloodline limitation? Was it further away from her current self!?

“Well, I’m just speculating...” Davis saw that he had raised everyone’s expectation of Nadia, “We will see what happens a few years later. Even if she doesn’t, it isn’t a problem as I’m confident that we’ll obtain plenty of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources in the immortal world as we had obtained now...”

Hearing his confident words, Evelyn and the others couldn’t help but smile at him.

“Alright, I have nothing else to say. Those who want to have a useful soul body like me, Evelyn, Natalya, Isabella, Sophie, and Niera, come meet me in my room tonight.”

“Me...! I want!”

Mo Mingzhi raised her hand, causing Davis to look at her with narrowed eyes before he amusedly nodded.

“There would be an intense soul-splitting pain, but you can handle it.”

“What...? Do I look like a crass woman to you!?”

Mo Mingzhi hit his waist, causing everyone to laugh while Davis acted pained before he nodded, “You just hit me. If you aren’t crass, then who is?”

“Ahaha!~”

Mo Mingzhi punched again with an embarrassed expression, causing some to burst out in laughter.

Davis saw that all of them were smiling with a glance. Even Lea Weiss, who giggled a bit. He inwardly nodded at this scene of euphonious laughter that sounded like heavenly music to him.

After mingling with them for some time, he left but went back to Zestria Domitian, where he invited her to come with him to spirit lands, which she agreed to before a spark ignited between them before he took her to the bed and ravaged her again.

In truth, he couldn’t forget her after seeing her today and indulged in her warmth.

This time, he didn’t use a contraceptive pill on her, but she took her own and said that Evelyn gave it to use on herself if she wanted to.

“Why...? Because I don’t want to trouble you when I just accepted your invitation to adventure out. I refuse to become a burden. I will even protect the others who come along with us while you cultivate...”

When asked why: Zestria mentioned that she didn’t want to trouble him when she agreed to adventure out with him. Her words made him recall how Fiora also did a similar thing, taking a contraceptive pill before she entered the altar with him together and later that night, without letting him know, egged him to impregnate her with such ferocity on the bed.

Fiora only revealed this knowledge at the end of their two days and two nights which bummed him out but also made him feel moved, the same as Zestria because they both said the same thing at the end...

... that they didn’t want to trouble him.

In the end, that caused him to become moved, favor Zestria more, and treat her with more respect. He didn’t just ravage her but made love with her.

However, since he had an appointment tonight, he bid her farewell and went back to his room, meeting with Mo Mingzhi, Tina Roxley, and Lea Weiss, who looked at him with narrowed eyes outside his room.

“You’re late!”

Chapter 1794: For A Good Use

Mo Mingzhi pouted with a scrutinizing gaze as she complained.

“I bet you were with some woman... Let me guess... Evelynn?”

Davis reached out his hand and fondled her lush black hair, finding her adorable.

“Nope.”

Mo Mingzhi couldn’t help but find this matter doubtful as she turned to look at the two others. Lea Weiss and Tina Roxley, these two loners were here, so it couldn’t be them, and she had just left the others. Everyone was present while Evelynn was missing, so it could only be...

“Holy heavens! You were with Zestia!”

“I’m not playing with her. I’m serious.”

“I see...”

Mo Mingzhi smiled at him and his solemn gaze, finding him adorable. In her mind, she knew that he was easy, but only after they opened up his heart towards them. Otherwise, he was as hard as an Emperor Grade Ore to crack, but definitely not Immortal Grade as he wasn’t heartless or apathetic.

“She... Isn’t she your slave...?”

Lea Weiss asked with a complicated expression on her face.

“I never enslaved her in the first place. It was Shirley who enslaved her, but that was self-defense as she had a baby. Besides, when I accepted Zestia, she wanted me more or less...”

“No, I wasn’t asking that. You’re free to do whatever you please to her as I’m aware of the wrongdoings the Domitian Family committed against you and Isabella, but...”

Lea Weiss bit her lips.

“Won’t the world say that a mere slave seduced you...?”

“Pfft!~”

Davis couldn’t help but instantly chuckle on hearing that, causing Lea Weiss to blink.

“Come on, Lea. Who gives a crap about what the world thinks? Live true to your heart and values. Although the latter might change over time, just don’t do something that will make you regret your actions later. For us, I won’t let you regret becoming my woman. I swear.”

“...”

He reached out his hand and caressed her cheek, causing Lea Weiss to blush like a young woman. The fact that two other women were watching her didn't seem to help as it made her blush even more. However, she didn't move away nor resist as she let him caress her with a complex expression on her face.

"Come, Tina." Davis reached out his other hand and smoothly grabbed Tina Roxley's wrist, causing her to blink.

"Let's go inside. You all are too formal to be waiting outside my room."

He grabbed Lea Weiss's soft hand on the other and walked them into his room.

From the side, Mo Mingzhi appeared smug.

"Well, I insisted, but they didn't go inside, so I was forced to wait. Otherwise, I would be seen as crass like before..."

"Haha, you two should learn a thing or two from Mo Mingzhi but don't become impertinent like her."

"You're asking for death!"

"Hehe~"

Tina Roxley couldn't help but giggle, which caused Lea Weiss to also smile with a bit of satisfaction.

The life she imagined after coming here was one of sore feelings and loneliness even though she felt that she should strive and earn his love and trust, but his women refused to leave her unaccompanied. One of them always approached her for her knowledge and bravely asked for anything they wanted to hear, making her wonder if his confidence spread to them as well.

And then, Mo Mingzhi always made the others smile with her silly antics. It was as though she was intentionally playing the dumb woman role to make them laugh.

When they opened the door and went inside, a wave of spatial energy hit their faces, causing them all to blink as they looked at the Spatial-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source.

"Yes, I was comprehending Spatial Laws with Clara and Tia before they left, but no longer have time to continue."

Davis waved his hand, and the Spatial-Attributed Vein Source disappeared.

"I know a bit of Spatial Laws..."

Lea Weiss rubbed her cheek in embarrassment as she didn't want to come off as bragging.

"Oh? What's your level?"

"Elementary Spatial Intent with nine minor resonances..."

"As expected of the Burning Phoenix Ridge's Sect Master."

Davis widened his eyes as he looked at her with praise while the others couldn't also help but admire her.

She was only a step away from reaching Level One Intent in Spatial Laws.

To reach Level One in a Greater Law isn't an easy feat. That's far harder than reaching Level One Abstruse Intent in Primary Laws like Fire and Water Laws. Davis knew this because he could only slowly comprehend Death Laws at a snail's pace without all those death aura lurking in the scene.

Despite having such a powerful spatial prowess in her hands, he had never seen her nor heard of her use it, meaning that she was hiding it as her trump card. Nevertheless, since her Fire Laws were more powerful, he knew that she didn't feel the need to use them as well.

He also knew that Lea Weiss's Fire Laws had reached Level Five Abstruse Intent, a shy away from reaching Level Six Abstruse Intent.

This was due to absorbing three drops of Fire Phoenix Immortal's Blood Essence.

It was only a matter of time before she reaches Level Six Abstruse Fire Intent, and with enough energy, he mused that she should be able to reform her Rune, ultimately increasing her prowess to once again deal with the heavenly tribulation, but this time, he wondered if she would stay at her level or increase her all her cultivation systems to Peak-Level, which will bring the heavenly tribulation's prowess a level higher.

This means that Lea Weiss would have to face a heavenly tribulation that's four levels higher than her cultivation base that she could only try to cross while struggling against it instead of facing it with ease as she did before. The Heart Demon Tribulation wouldn't be a problem either as she was now together with him.

However, he didn't say anything and left that to her decision, but the fact that she revealed this to him told the volumes of trust she placed in him, causing him to become moved.

Davis thought for a moment before he gave the Spatial-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source to Lea Weiss.

"Here, you should use this to reach Level One Intent in Spatial Laws."

He presented her with a spatial ring, causing Lea Weiss to freeze.

"Don't bother with formalities. You tend to gain the most out of all of us with this resource. I'm merely being efficient, that's all..."

"He's hoodwinking you. Don't believe him." Mo Mingzhi suddenly piped in from the side, "He knows one of many ways to get into your heart more is to grant you many resources."

"Ah, Mingzhi. Why are you making this difficult for me?"

Davis looked as if he was going to cry while Mo Mingzhi grinned at him. On the other hand, Lea Weiss couldn't tell if they were playing or talking for real. While she was thinking, Davis shoved the spatial ring into her hands and patted her shoulder.

"Alright, everyone. Be ready to have your soul cleaved to create your avatar. The experience would be immensely painful, but I'll help you all mitigate it to a degree. Who's going to be first?"

He quickly moved the topic in a commanding tone, causing Lea Weiss to be unable to retort or say anything to his actions. She wanted to give it back to him as her lips moved.

“I’ll do it.”

Lea Weiss spoke but then became flabbergasted. This isn’t what she wanted to say.

“Good, then take a seat anywhere. I’ll support you while having a finger on your forehead.”

Davis nodded heavily and waited for her. Things were progressing so fast that Lea Weiss didn’t have any time to think what had happened before she felt compelled to follow his commands as she walked towards the bed and comfortably sat.

Davis looked at her actions and inwardly smiled in satisfaction.

‘Misdirection is growing powerful...’

He knew that Lea Weiss would definitely deny his help, for her pride would not let her agree to be pampered again and again. After all, he had already healed her almost incurable injuries that were caused by heavenly lightning, not to mention that she received the three drops of Fire Phoenix Immortal’s Blood Essence as a freebie from Shirley even though it was something gained out of a deal by Ancestor Cornelia.

If she was the woman he imagined she was, then he knew that she would be unwilling to receive his help.

Therefore, he used Misdirection on her to accept it, just like making her fall into a trance to accept his words. Of course, she should be acceptable in the first place. Otherwise, she could easily notice.

Chapter 1795: Avatars

Davis moved and sat in front of Lea Weiss while the other two watched.

Lea Weiss looked at him with deep emotions in her crimson eyes, not knowing what to say to be taken care of like this. It wasn’t like anyone tried to cater to her needs in an effort to marry her before, but would they dare give a resource like a Spatial-Attributed Peak-Level Vein Source just like that?

Its value would even match treasures at Peak-Level Emperor Grade and a prowess a level above like some Legacy Artifacts. To give away something like that without expecting anything from her in return other than her love was just too ridiculous that she felt that it was unfair to him.

“Thank you...”

She finally said and lowered her head in shyness while Davis revealed his smile.

“Let me pamper you.” He came clean, “This is the best resource that I can think of that will increase your overall prowess as I doubt Fire-Attribute Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources would help you much...”

Lea Weiss’s eyes shook.

“But... I’m already old enough that I’m past my prime... Isn’t it bett-”

“You’re not.” Davis firmly shook his head, “The word ‘prime’ is relative to one’s vitality. You’re still young as you reached the Martial Overlord Stage, and as I said before, what the others think doesn’t matter to me. If you’re worried about the opinion of your sisters, then I will say to them that I’m looking to live with you for thousands of years, hundred thousand, millions, and perhaps, an eternity.”

Lea Weiss couldn’t help but blink absentmindedly at his strong words.

“Forget an eternity. What do five thousand years mean when we’re a million years old? There’s only half a percent of the difference. Forget a million years. What do five thousand years mean when I’m ten thousand years old, and you’re fifteen thousand years old? You’re only half the times my age, but would we even care about mundane things like age by that point?”

Lea Weiss’s lips slightly parted as her eyes turned misty on hearing his gentle words.

“I’m going to treat you like how you asked me to, Lea. Aren’t you a woman before a prideful Sect Master?”

He reached out his hand and wrapped his palm around her nape, and leaned lightly towards her for a kiss. Lea Weiss didn’t dodge nor escape. She could instantly feel the soft sensation of his warmth overwhelming her that she closed her eyes and enjoyed this feeling of being taken care of, not caring about how others would perceive her at this moment.

‘Smooth...’

Mo Mingzhi found his words romantic and sleek, while Tina Roxley also smiled lightly, knowing this feeling of being pampered and wanting it.

However, after the short yet warm kiss, Lea Weiss was embarrassed enough to be not able to concentrate on using the Solitary Soul Avatar that Davis waited for her for some time to calm down and expected; she regained her calm after closing her eyes for a few moments.

Davis could tell that she certainly knew how to take care of her psyche, but that still wasn’t enough to get him out of her mind. Coming to understand that he was that big of a figure in her heart, he placed her finger on his forehead and chanted.

“Know thyself. Believe in yourself. Win over yourself. Don’t be afraid of the pain.”

Lea Weiss started to perform the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique as she felt like she received a strange confident boost. After creating the vessel with her soul force, when she split her soul, terrifying pain assailed her, but then, she suddenly felt that sting of pain lower as though someone had applied healing paste to her wound.

It felt wonderful and magical, allowing her to feel the pain considerably lessen and drop to tolerable levels.

She saw a pure streak of white light shower her soul and was shaken but then, knowing the necessity to complete the technique, she didn’t say anything and worked on creating her avatar.

Sometime later, a streak of light shot out from her soul sea and manifested into another Lea Weiss, where she saw that she was crying from the pain while a burst of pure white light kept flowing into her soul sea from his finger, healing her soul.

Davis turned to look at Lea Weiss's Solitary Soul Avatar and smiled.

"Don't be bothered. Splitting one's soul for the first time is like that..."

His gentle words made her eyes tremble as she sensed that his words contained his own experience of splitting or tearing his own soul... many times?

At this moment, she became aware that she only knew his feats but not how much he had to struggle to reach this point.

But on the other hand, Davis didn't know how many struggles he avoided with his intellect. Instead of actively picking a fight, he always had to act behind the scenes for the most part of his life, and the one time he openly strutted off his might the most without having apex strength like now ended up being his undoing as his fears came true.

He almost died.

If it weren't for his wives taking care of him, his body wouldn't have remained, and neither would his soul have survived, even if Fallen Heaven could passively heal him.

Nonetheless, Lea Weiss still looked at him with incredulity in her eyes as she recognized the type of energy he was using from the texts she read and remained shocked to the core, unable to utter anything of sense or even ask a question. One, she didn't want to disturb him healing her, and on the other, she wondered if this was a secret that she shouldn't infringe upon.

After all...

'Who under the heavens can control Life and Death at the same time!?'

She inwardly screamed, not understanding what was going on. His existence flipped her knowledge, not allowing her to make sense of this situation.

Lea Weiss knew that she sacrificed thirty percent of her soul essence to create this avatar but also knew its efficiency for the future and understood that it was worth the risk. However, feeling her soul essence rapidly heal like it was merely a flesh wound, she was deeply astounded.

"How do you think he healed your heavenly lightning injuries? You're looking at a man who captured heavenly lightning from his little aunt Tia's unique heavenly tribulation and fed it to his Lightning Elemental Eldia as though it was a snack. Know who you're with, Lea Weiss. I'm not bragging about him, but he certainly isn't your average 'heavenly genius' out there."

At this moment, Mo Mingzhi's voice resounded in her mind, but unlike her usually goofy and playful voice, it sounded utterly serious, causing her to turn to look at the sharp expression that she hadn't seen on her face before.

"That's why you're in for an extreme ride that I have to warn that you could find yourself at a loss many times or even die. Even he himself knows that but constantly reassures us."

"I mean, despite being powerful enough to do as he pleases, look at the level of attention he tries to give us. Look at the level of defenses he tries to place around us as though always watching out for something and as he expected, didn't assassins strike us when we girls expected them the least,

convinced that our overall prowess would scare them off? He looks like he's wasting his time, going around flirting with women with little to no integrity, but I would argue that he's trying his best to live the life he wants despite the danger to his own will. As his going-to-be sixth wife, I can't be two-faced about this and judge him for flirting with other women because if he didn't, I couldn't have managed to enter his life too. Therefore, I ask you to be more understanding of him and not on guard like you still are..."

Lea Weiss remained quite dumbfounded to hear about Tia and Eldia. She didn't know much about the former, who was recently taken into the Heaven Gazing Sect, but then the Lightning Elemental's unique prowess made sense to her. Still, Mo Mingzhi's words woke her up from the sense of distance that she was feeling towards them.

She was always suspicious of this image of closeness that everyone possessed, suspecting it was fake, but then, his actions towards her, revealing his secrets like now, made her truly understand that this wasn't fake. She had been afraid that what if all they showed her wasn't true somewhere in her mind, but that feeling finally left her psyche, allowing him to look at these people in a new light.

They were as honest and genuine as they appeared to be.

Chapter 1797: To The Spirit Lands

Davis cast a sharp look at Zestia.

However, he didn't blame her as he could understand her thoughts of wanting her friend to live a good life and turned to look at Bylai Zlatan, who possessed an imploring look on her face.

He didn't know why exactly she was here but could still think of a few things, the worst being backstabbing him while he was cultivating by taking his women hostages with her power.

Bylai Zlatan bit her lips as she was gazed at by all who were present, and it constituted an enormous amount of pressure. Feeling the silence overwhelm her, she couldn't help but say again.

"I... I want to regain my freedom. Let me work for it..."

"Applaudable." Davis nodded his head, "However, you do understand that your cultivation base is sealed, right? How do you plan to protect the others? Could it be that you want me to release you outside that you can backstab me anytime you want?"

"I-I won't do something like that...!" Bylai Zlatan shook her head as she placed her hand on her bosom and declared, "Not only is it despicable, but it's unworthy of my name!"

"Your family name, Zlatan. Is it even worthy anymore?"

"It may not, but my name, the name I was born with, Bylai, certainly wouldn't become stained like the Zlatan's..." Bylai Zlatan spoke with conviction as her back straightened.

'That's going to be stained by him at this rate...'

Mo Mingzhi silently pursed her lips from the side as she thought while Davis looked that Bylai Zlatan's prideful self was still intact.

To be still able to take pride in her name isn't something a slave would manage to keep. However, it wasn't like he tortured her, so he didn't find this surprising but let her remain a bit carefree like a hired maid.

Nevertheless, he admitted that he was a bit short-handed with most of his powerful women remaining here. The spirits he was going to face would be at his level. Therefore, the more powerful people he brought, the better it would be. If he wasn't pressed for time, he would've first gone ahead, improved himself, and then brought his wives to make them powerful in a leisurely manner.

However, he didn't have time for that.

Bylai Zlatan was at Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage, but he could see that her foundation had stabilized a bit by now, returning her prowess to two levels higher. With her Golden Dragon Blood powering her, she could certainly defend against many miscreants or rogue spirits that might try to harass his women.

From Ilesha's words, spirits were also treated like human women as sexual slaves. For one, since the female spirits can die from pregnancy, the human slaves became outlets for their lust.

This biological imperative of lust didn't seem to change in any race he had seen, causing Davis to wonder if this was heaven's handiwork to maintain some unknown kind of balance.

Still, Nadia and her doppelganger were of utmost importance, and removing her from her post would bring confusion to the Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts present here. On the other hand, Lea Weiss wanted to use her avatar as the Sect Master to create an image that she was present in the Burning Phoenix Ridge so no one would dare to attack them.

After all, it was now public knowledge that her prowess was two levels higher after the massacre she committed in the wicked path.

Davis agreed to Lea Weiss's request and let her take care of her sect while Isabella's avatar was studying, and Evelyn's avatar wanted to explore the Poison Rift Valley.

Therefore, he only had Eldia as the strongest protector. Ilesha and Zestia were the secondary protectors, but he felt that it wasn't enough and would have to make do with something else that he could find on the way but with Bylai Zlatan requesting to take her with them, he felt agreeable.

As far as he knew, her history was clean. The All-Seeing Towers had recorded the deeds of high-profile characters, and Bylai Zlatan didn't seem to have a stain of going back on her words on anything she did. Since there was no precedent, he nodded.

"Alright, I'll take you with us."

"Bylai thanks your eminence."

Bylai Zlatan instantly bowed as she excitedly trembled.

She didn't think that she would obtain the permission to go with them this easily as she imagined that his women would interfere. However, no one interfered, making her feel grateful.

"However, if you were to move suspiciously, I'm going to kill you without asking a question. Do you understand?"

Davis's voice coldly echoed.

Bylai Zlatan's heart shook, but she smiled, "I'm perfectly aware of how no one could escape from you, Emperor of Death. It would be utterly foolish of me to do anything against you. Therefore, I would like to say that you can rest assured."

"Unfortunately, there are daring people like you out there who wanted to test my limits, so I couldn't be too sure..."

Davis narrowed his eyes before he looked into the distance.

A white-robed silhouette appeared in everyone's view before it became more visible, revealing a woman who wore a white veil and looked voluptuous under her tight robe but still managed to come off as pure with her elegance.

"Palace Master, I'm here as demanded." She clasped her hands and bowed towards Davis.

"Good, Yotan." Davis nodded with a smile, "You have only one task. We're going to venture into the spirit lands, and all you have to do is protect my women over here."

Davis pointed to his side before stating, "If you manage to make sure they are all uninjured in this journey, I'll reward you with two Emperor-Risen Stargaze Radiance Pill, more than enough for you to step into the Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage within a few years as long as you take the pills at the right moment."

Yotan's gaze shook, and probably even her expression behind her veil. However, she suppressed the trembling before she bowed again.

"Yotan will do anything to make sure they stay safe, Palace Master."

Davis nodded as he released a breath. If he had known that Bylai Zlatan was coming, he wouldn't have called Yotan, but since she came, there was no need to send her back. He could use an additional helping hand.

Before long, they bid farewell and headed towards the Poison Lord Villa Territory and accessed the spatial formation connected to Earth's Wharton Basin. Since he didn't trust Bylai or Yotan that much, he limited their vision with soul force.

The others who hadn't come here before thought this was a mini-realm and were astonished by the number of mortals living in this place.

Mo Mingzhi explained this was her home and reminiscence, making the others curious. However, she didn't say anything about Davis's previous life.

Nevertheless, they quickly made their way to the Algerian Megaliths and activated the spatial formation at that place. Anyone below the seventh stage couldn't enter these special locations, so Davis used his soul force to cover Mo Mingzhi and Fiora, and it surprisingly worked even though he expected it.

The spatial formation devoured them and spewed them out in the Inferno Spirit Chamber Territory.

Once they all reached the other side together, some experienced the lag from the spatial tunnel and felt dizzy, but Davis felt Evelynn trying to see with his eyes using the ability of her third eye, and he let her do so.

'How possessive...'

He couldn't help but imperceptibly smile at her actions but was still amazed by her prowess. How could she still have a connection with him when they were so apart in terms of distance?

Her mystical third eye was wondrous to him.

They were a bit into the underground, where it led to a cave that they had to fly out. When they appeared outside, Davis spoke.

"Alright, folks. I've always been cautious and avoided trouble but not anymore as I'm going to look for trouble--"

"Aha! Look what we have here! An ice spirit!"

"Third brother, we really hit the jackpot!"

"...?"

Davis turned to look around and saw two flaming Spirit Supremes, Eight Stage Spirits, on their way from a hundred kilometers away. Within a few moments, their bodies turned into a fiery tornado as they arrived before their group.

He couldn't help but purse his lips in annoyance. He hadn't even taken a step after exiting the underground palace, but they were already found out and came looking for...

"Seems like you don't need to go searching for trouble, Davis."

Ilesha uttered as she moved towards the front while the two flaming Spirit Supremes finally arrived in front of her. In the distance, another bunch, around a dozen Spirit Supremes, seemed to be on their way as they sensed the commotion.

Still, the two who were present rigidly had their eyes on Ilesha while Ilesha equally looked at them with a cold sharpness.

Their appearance was quite airy instead of a solid body like Ilesha's, but it could also be because they were using their fiery powers to guard themselves. They wore red sleeveless robes, and their hair didn't seem like hair but was blazing with tiny wisps of flames instead.

Despite their terrifying appearance, Davis's brows couldn't help but twitch as they sounded like bandits, but then, it seemed that they really hated Ilesha that they looked at her with pure disgust but also lust.

"Your ice is nothing in front of so many of us. Don't worry. We'll slowly melt it with our passionate fire..."

The so-called third brother cackled as his face turned into an evil visage.

Davis knew that these ice spirits and fire spirits hated each other due to their elemental difference, but...

Whoosh!~

He abruptly arrived before that spirit called third brother and grasped his fiery face with his bare hand, clenching it with force. At the same time, intense flames tried to turn him into ashes as it engulfed him, but then a crack echoed as Davis broke the spirit's skull.

Blood splashed out from the head as it stained Davis's palm and what came out along with the red-white paste was a tiny octahedral-shaped crystal the size of a common pill. He grabbed it and inspected it with a smile on his face, knowing that it was none other than a spirit core before he turned to look at the other dumbfounded fiery spirit.

What did their hate against ice spirits have to do with his woman?

"I'll kill you if you don't apologize-"

"Bastard! Die!"

The other fiery spirit went berserk as flames blazed all over his body, engulfing the surroundings as he pounced on Davis with an enraged visage, his hands reaching out towards Davis's face.

Chapter 1796: Assembling

After some time, Lea Weiss felt that her soul had healed up to ninety-eight percent. The feeling of it was so magical and comfortable that she still cried up to that point, not because of the pain as it eventually left but his actions that moved her and the influence of this strange life energy that left her unable to calm down her overflowing love for him.

Once he stopped, she pounced on him and shoved her face to his chest as she embraced him, wanting to wipe her tears on him, be pampered by him.

Davis softly caressed her crimson hair.

"There, there... it's all done."

"I'm not a little girl..."

Lea Weiss softly protested but still didn't leave him, causing Mo Mingzhi and Tina Roxley to grin at her. If they hadn't known her and someone told them that Lea Weiss was five thousand years old, they wouldn't have believed them.

That's how clingy Lea Weiss was at this moment.

However, after Lea Weiss regained herself and separated, Mo Mingzhi and Tina Roxley's turn made a sobbing mess of becoming vulnerable as Lea Weiss did.

Davis was especially gentle today because this same thing happened when he created avatars for Evelyn, Isabella, Natalya, Sophie, and Niera. They all cried, becoming overwhelmed from pain to love, showing intense emotions towards him. Although making them feel comfortable is a side effect of using life energy, it still caused them to become too comfortable that they lost all their guard and depended on him, clinging to him.

Lea Weiss watched them cry and equally smiled, glad that she wasn't the only one making an embarrassment out of herself. The fuss they made after their treatment ended was also amusing to watch that she went out of her way to...

"I love you with all my heart, Davis. I love you, love you, love you, love yo--"

"Shut up...!"

Mo Mingzhi genuinely felt embarrassed as she bit her lips on hearing Lea Weiss tease her. At that moment, she felt that she had become brain-dead to be uttering like that in front of other people. She said those words while kissing his face, painting him with the shape of her lips. Even with her boldness, she wouldn't dare to be this shameless.

Nevertheless, Tina Roxley didn't fare any better as she kept reiterating her love for Davis like Mo Mingzhi. It was a funny sight, but only they knew how real their feelings were.

Lea Weiss didn't ask anything about his Life Laws and the day ended with them leaving, although it seemed that he spent time with Tina Roxley for some time.

Afterward, he went to Mo Mingzhi's place but didn't do anything lecherous with her.

"Here, as I promised."

He handed over a spatial ring to a woman, but it was not Mo Mingzhi.

Schleya looked at Davis with a complicated expression in her eyes.

She had heard how he had killed four wicked path hegemony like it was nothing for the Burning Phoenix Ridge. And one of them, the Blood World Emperor's power, Blood Reaper Underworld was essentially the main sect of the Blood Pledge Villa but wasn't so after they separated century millenniums ago.

Still, they had the main cultivation methods and resources that would cause her to become more powerful, and he gave it just like that without expecting anything from her, honoring his promise of taking care of her until she reached the peak of the Ninth Stage.

And looking into the spatial ring, she saw that there were many resources, heavenly resources, including High-Level, Peak-Level Spirit Stones, Vein Fragments, and Sources that was of Blood-Attribute in nature but not limited to that as there were also non-attributed ones.

With this alone, she felt that she could reach the peak within a quarter-century at worst with no problem.

However, even if he wasn't the slightest bit of a fool, wouldn't he know that giving her little by little instead of settling it all at once would give her the feeling of dependence and eventually make her fall in love with her like in the stories she heard?

After all, giving everything to her at once would mean that she was free to leave, nor would she have to beg him for resources later on.

Wasn't he doing this to capture her heart?

She couldn't understand his thoughts.

After giving it to her, he unceremoniously left as though he had many things to take care of when an amused voice echoed.

“Hehehe. Don’t sweat it. If he promised someone something, then he would do it without fail. Well, as long as he doesn’t die, that is...”

Mo Mingzhi smiled, and Schleya could see that too, vastly improving her opinion of him. However, she still couldn’t understand how anyone remotely smart could give away resources like this without expecting anything in return. Judging by his attitude, he didn’t want to woo her either, so could it just be for fulfilling his words?

For what? Just to maintain his appearance before her?

She didn’t certainly think it was the case!

Nevertheless, all she could do was resolve herself as she looked at the spatial ring. The time to take revenge was shortening that she hoped that the Villa Master wouldn’t die during the Calamity Light. Or else she wouldn’t be able to take revenge with her own hands.

Time passed, and the time came where they assembled at the platform to go with him to the spirit lands.

Davis looked into the horizons before he turned to look around.

Natalya, Ilesha, Fiora, Mo Mingzhi, Niera, Tina Roxley, and Zestria Domitian. The ones who wanted to improve their cultivation using Spirit Attribute Resources assembled, all appearing gorgeous and fairy-like.

The others were also here, but they were not going to accompany him but came to send him off. He had already kissed them goodbye before coming here, so he was good to leave.

However, Isabella came forwards with him with another big-bosomed woman who was as shapely as her, even looking similar in some facial aspects.

“Davis, take Mira with you.”

Davis blinked before he roamed his gaze over the female Earth Dragon, who wasn’t even ten years old yet before he returned his gaze to Isabella.

“No, let Mira reach the Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage while consuming Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources. Although Evelyn assured us, I want her to be more powerful like you before she encounters her heavenly tribulation.”

“So you want to depend on Mira for ascension? What if she fails?”

“She won’t. She’s your magical beast, cautious and prideful.”

Isabella smiled as she caressed Mira’s lush brownish-golden hair. Her Mira was already at the Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage, but her prowess due to her bloodline potential hovering at Immortal Grade and the resources they fed her allowed her to be twice as strong, making it so that she could struggle against Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

“See how my beloved places trust in you?”

“Mhm~ I’ll do my best!”

Mira was full of motivation to reach the Immortal Stage and ascend because her origin was so. She wanted to see what that immortal world was like and mingle with other dragons of similar nature. Although Isabella had more Earth Dragons Eggs, to take them out would mean squandering more resources on them, so she understood her mistress’s plight and said anything about it.

“Davis, I want to go to the Poison Rift Valley and venture into the rifts.”

Suddenly, Evelynn voiced out her thoughts.

Davis looked at her and saw that she was hesitant to ask him about this before.

“Alone?” He raised his brows.

“I’m sending my avatar, not my main body. I’m just going to scout. If I encounter something useful, I will use my main body then and preferably with you by my side.”

Evelynn blushed a bit. She had only asked this after knowing that he wanted her to become powerful, knowing that they were on the same page. But still, she didn’t know if he would agree to let her venture out alone.

“Alright then...”

Davis nodded.

If it was just her soul body, then he was convinced that nothing would happen to her but knowing that Hex Laws and Karmic Laws could attack the main body, he couldn’t help warn her.

“Mhm, I know.” Evelynn nodded as her eyes became sharp, “If I encounter something like Misteltae or something of similar nature that’s powerful, I’ll instantly sever my connection with my avatar.”

As a Hex Law Cultivator, she knew how her attacks worked on soul bodies to harm the main bodies, so she was the clearest about how she could be harmed in the Poison Rift Valley if she encountered mystical zones that had hex or karmic traps.

“With me, Evelynn and Nadia, this place is impregnable. We’ll also protect Isabella and Shirley without fail.”

Another crimson-robed woman walked before she genuinely smiled at him.

“You can count on us... and even me, husband.”

It was none other than Lea Weiss who finally felt that she had taken the first step to becoming one family with them.

Davis nodded as he looked grateful. Just as he was about to say thank you, a voice echoed.

“Wait, please take me with you...!”

From a distance, a golden-robed figure came running with a pleading expression on her face.

“I’ll swear I’ll be useful and protect the others while your eminence cultivates...!”

Zestria’s lips parted as she smiled, looking at Bylai Zlatan appear. However, her smile instantly faded as she saw Davis cast a look at her, which caused her to lower her head, unable to match gazes as she could feel that he was asking her if this was her doing with just his look.

Chapter 1798: Fistflames

Davis’s hand shot forwards as he grabbed the spirit’s fiery wrist with ease. However, it phased through his hold, causing his eyes to narrow. However, he didn’t retreat but burst out with his own flames.

His body ignited with dark crimson flames, brilliant and radiant than the spirit’s own crimson flames as it engulfed the fiery spirit and his flames.

“Yiaahhh!!!~”

Painful screams echoed from the fiery spirit as he was subjected to being burned alive. His fiery flesh began to show signs of becoming black, charred from Davis’s dark crimson flames overwhelming him. Despite the killing intent the fiery spirit revealed against Davis, his biological imperative screamed for him to retreat, which he instantly did, but then, a hand suddenly grabbed his wrist, causing him to be unable to retreat.

“Ahh!! Bastard!!! Let me go!!!”

The spirit screamed out in pain as he couldn’t believe he was being burned alive by a mere human.

The term Renegade Human Shelter came to his mind before all thoughts eventually ceased. His fleshly body was turned to ash by the human before his spirit core was also plundered.

At this moment, Ilesha appeared before the dozens of Spirit Supremes in the distance, making them feel stupefied and solemn before their cultivation base that they didn’t expect. At the same time, two of them rapidly retreated, appearing like they were going to warn their superiors.

Davis narrowed his eyes, wanting to kill them so that the information wouldn’t spread, but then, a strange gleam flashed past his eyes.

‘I came here to look for trouble, didn’t I...?’

His targets this time were evildoers who committed plenty of wrongs and earned karmic sins. However, if other people came looking for trouble with hostile intent, why should he be the good guy and remain understanding of their misunderstanding?

He didn’t see any reason to be merciful today.

Nevertheless, knowing that Ilesha could take care of them with her power, he didn’t move. However, he suddenly saw Natalya flying towards them, causing him to blink.

“Ah, Second Palace Mistress...! Don’t leave the- “

“It’s fine.”

Yotan barred Natalya’s path, but Davis spoke, causing her to look at him with confusion.

Didn't he want her to protect them? How can she protect them if they can't stay in line?

As expected, this task the Palace Master gave her wouldn't be as easy as she thought, causing her to renew her thoughts to do her best again.

Natalya shot a sweet smile at Davis before she continued to move towards Iesha. By this time, the space over there was already encased in an icy world sphere that surrounded a twenty-kilometer radius, trapping the spirits from leaving, including the two who tried to escape.

"A Frigid Ice World Spirit... What is an imperial family woman doing here with a bunch of humans?"

One of the fiery spirits from the group of ten asked with his eyes narrowed. He appeared to be fairly strong, his flaming eyebrows breathing flames towards the sides.

"A lowly fiery spirit that isn't even a Purgatory Inferno Flame Spirit dares to humiliate me? You fire spirits are courting death!"

Iesha didn't reply to their question but looked enraged. She waved her hand, and an icy air swept towards them before it turned into a huge chunk of ice, smashing towards them with an overbearing force.

The fiery spirit who spoke harrumphed in displeasure as he joined both his hands together. His palm instantly turned into a flaming sword as he raised his hand up and struck down. The other fiery spirits also took a similar pose as they appeared towards the sides of their prince while their palms reached out to the huge chunk of ice.

Bang!~

The fiery sword from the Peak-Level Spirit Supreme struck down and cleaved the huge chunk of ice, shattering it into two halves when many swirls of intense flaming tornado currents tried to burn the two cleaved chunks. However, the cleaved chunks of ice still had a bit of its power remaining as it struck them all.

"Ahh!"

Their fiery attacks were broken as they were sent flying. However, two hands reached out to the chunks of ice and touched when suddenly flames erupted from within those chunks of ice, melting them down.

"To have a prowess that allows you to near my prowess in Ninth Stage, you're not an ordinary Crimson Fistflame Spirit, are you?"

Iesha narrowed her eyes, looking at the man who was engulfed in flames as he destroyed her attack.

"Ahaha! So what if you are a Frigid Ice World Spirit at the Spirit Ancestor Stage? You're still looking for death as you dared to attack me, the great prince of the Crimson Fistflame Spirit Tribe in the center of the holy land of fire spirits! As for the repercussions, the Inferno Spirit Chamber will protect us and go to war with the Frigid World Empire if that's what you want, unless...!"

The prince of the Crimson Fistflame Spirit grinned at Iesha with lustful eyes. If he could obtain her, not mentioning the benefits of obtaining her yin would have for his yang, just the achievement of screwing a

Frigid Ice World Spirit woman alone would cement his status as the great prince of the Crimson Fistflame Spirit Tribe.

Ilesha narrowed her eyes when suddenly a wave of ice shards shot past her, striking the prince of the Crimson Fistflame Spirit Tribe.

Bang!~

However, he merely waved his hand, and a wave of fiery crimson flames erupted as it destroyed the ice shards, making them implode from the rapid combustion.

“You might want to shut your mouth if you know what’s better for you, firehead.”

Natalya appeared beside Ilesha and narrowed her eyes at the Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince. She wanted to fight, but with him letting his mouth run in an awful direction, Davis might step in, leaving her with nothing to train with.

“A human woman? Now what? A Frigid Ice World Spirit is now mingling with a human slave as though she is equal? Oh, how the Frigid Ice World Spirit Empire has fallen after getting bested by a mere human. It makes me wonder if the rumor that the Frigid Ice World Spirit Emperor intentionally lost to that human is true. Never mind, as a human woman, you look beautiful than the most female slaves I have, so I’ll take you too.”

Natalya clenched her teeth as she cast a look back. Looking at Davis still appear calm, she heaved a sigh of relief before turning to look back at the Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince.

“Natalya, the fire spirits are mostly hostile to humans and spirits like me, inclining towards yin elements.” Ilesha’s voice suddenly resounded in her head, “Although I hate being near them, they don’t deserve to die just because of that. However, to be blatantly lusting after us, we should kill them to make their tribe learn a lesson to never target innocent spirits and humans again.”

“I agree.”

Natalya coldly uttered back using the connection they possessed with the Prismatic Intramural Spirit Pact.

Both of their palms emitted an icy air as they stayed side by side.

The Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince’s eyes went wide as he couldn’t help but feel moved by their elegance, wanting to taste them together. However, to have them, he knew that it was impossible unless his elders arrived.

He took a step forward and took a defensive stance while his lackeys at the High-Level and Peak-Level Spirit Supreme Stage regained themselves from the attack that sent them flying and appeared in front of him to back him up acting as his shield with their own lives.

Although they couldn’t warn their elders in time, they should still pick on the tremors created from their battle. Ice energy was especially glaring to them in this hot and searing environment, so he knew they would be here soon.

A few kilometers away to the back, Davis looked at the fight that was about to ensue before he turned to look below.

“Niera...”

He looked at Niera, causing her to blink.

“Yes?”

“The Crimson Fistflame Wisp is a Flame Essence that’s ranked twenty-third in the Emperor Grade Flame Essence Charts. Its appearance is mostly that of a fist, and hence the simple name, but they possess the immensely sought out destructive property of flames a lot more than ordinary flames.”

He waved his hand, and two tiny items fell into Niera’s hands, causing her to look at it.

“Here, absorb these two spirit cores and later tell us how much it increased your Soul Forging Cultivation. Don’t worry about any change in your flames because the Golden Crow Flames are in the same branch as the destructive sea of Fire Laws, but in this case, since it doesn’t affect your Essence Gathering Law Comprehension, it would have no effect on the path you wish to walk but give you a better advantage.”

Niera’s gaze shook as she felt good to be pampered. She nodded her head, inwardly thanking him before she sat down on the spot and began to absorb the spirit cores that were full of eighth stage soul energy, matching Peak-Level King Soul Stage soul force in terms of human cultivation.

“Yotan and Bylai, protect Niera and the others.” Davis commanded, “Zestria, make sure to hunt down any Crimson Fistflame Spirits who tries to intervene or escape and show them that their flames are nothing in front of your Fire Dragon Flames.”

“Yes...!”

Yotan and Bylai answered with vigor, but Zestria bellowed and rushed out with excitement visible on her face as she headed towards the icy world created by Iesha.

The time to prove her prowess to him and be useful had finally come to her!

Chapter 1799: Icy Pair

Natalya and Iesha stood side by side as they faced the Crimson Fistflame Spirits together. Their fists shone with an icy white light as they directed their ice energy towards the spirits. Oppressive undulations began to spread as chunks and shards of ice formed in mid-air before they shot towards the fiery spirits.

Both attacks had devastating and piercing prowess with them, meaning that they could not be countered directly and couldn’t easily be stopped at the same time. It was especially the case since Natalya’s prowess was...

“What!?”

The Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince saw the ice shards become vastly stronger than before. It was no longer at the peak of the eighth stage but stepped into the ninth stage as it shot towards him with an icy

piercing force which greatly startled him because he could still sense that the human woman's cultivation base was still at Low-Level Eighth Stage!

However, before he could be overwhelmed by this ridiculous scenario, his fists burst out with an unending stream of overbearing and destructive flames as it formed into the shape of a fiery snake as it struck out against the huge chunk of ice and small piercing shards, engulfing them in his flames.

But they endured the melting heat and still shot towards him.

'They are too icy and condensed to melt quickly...!'

The Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince's fiery scalp turned numb as his foot flashed, appearing somewhere away. However...

"Ahh!"

Two Crimson Fistflame Spirits were smashed and pierced to death because of his inability to defend. He glided towards the back as more took of his lackeys took the place to defend against the attack and crushed them under the blazing and destructive force of their flames. Without the prince's flames, they couldn't have managed to break Natalya and Ilesha's attack.

However, before they could even regain their breaths, the two women infiltrated into their ranks and clasped their hands as a loud resonance echoed.

Instantly, their surroundings froze to absolute zero and below as icy essence energy ran rampant, causing them to freeze before their fiery flames died down and revealed their flesh that was pale red in color. But they quickly became paler under the sheet of ice that was forming all over them, making them freeze to death.

With a mere touch of Ilesha and Natalya's hands, both the frozen statues shattered into thousands of pieces before they reached out their hand collected the pieces that possessed the spatial ring and spirit core.

The Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince narrowed his eyes and clenched his teeth as he saw that only six of his lackeys were left. At this rate, he knew that he would soon die as they died one by one.

"Guard me!"

With a bellow, he shot towards the side, looking at the icy world sphere that barred his path before intense flames began to surge from his palms.

"Haa!"

The flames in his palms began to radiate with a bright crimson color as they condensed into one big fist, launching towards the ice barrier.

Bang!~

It reached and almost destroyed the icy world sphere as it formed cracks, but at this moment, Ilesha and Natalya leisurely took down another two Peak-Level Spirit Supremes as one got crushed and the other got pierced to death.

“Iesha, we make a good pair...”

“I didn’t expect you to have a natural flow with my attacks, Natalya. But as expected of someone who practices Yin Laws. You know where exactly I’m targeting while knowing the path of my hard-to-grasp energy flow...”

The two of them praised each other with smiling faces when a loud explosion resounded.

Iesha saw the icy world sphere she formed had been penetrated. However, she didn’t bother with it and moved to attack the remaining Spirit Supremes. Natalya saw that Iesha didn’t care and instantly understood as the flow of energy was apparent to her.

The Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince grinned as he made his escape from the hole he made out of the icy world sphere but stopped as his body became stiff, his fiery crimson eyes reflecting the image of another icy world sphere blocking his path.

‘Three-Layered Ice World Cage Technique...’

He clenched his teeth as he came to understand another icy world sphere was waiting at the other side to stop him, even if he managed to destroy the one in front of him.

Nevertheless, he only stopped for a moment before attacking the icy wall barring his path.

“How come the elders haven’t arrived yet!?”

He bellowed as he knew that he underestimated the ability of the Frigid Ice World Spirit and panicked, wanting someone to save him. He couldn’t understand how that human woman was as strong as a ninth stage powerhouse while being at the beginning of the eighth stage.

It felt completely ridiculous to him.

If he had known she was this strong, he wouldn’t have bothered to near them to help his brethren, the two other princes who got instantly massacred by that purple-robed human man.

He thought only the human man had a monstrous prowess of this degree and felt that he had to kill him no matter what, but this human woman also possessed a prowess that surpassed the male she was with!

He couldn’t understand why he was met with ill-fate like this out of nowhere while returning from a lucky treasure hunt!

Boom!~

The Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince broke through the second wall with his flames and arrived at the third wall. At this time, he sensed that only one of his lackeys was left before his fiery life was also snuffed out like a candle flame that had been blown.

“...!”

He trembled as he could feel two ice energies starting to approach him while he was almost near to the third icy wall, readying his fist, not knowing if he would make it out when he suddenly saw the icy wall melt as flames began to seep into them.

“Elders!”

The Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince shouted in joy.

Boom!~

“Ahhh!~”

Two scorched figures were sent flying past him, causing him to freeze in place before he saw a crimson-robed woman outside the hole made on the icy wall smirk at him with disdain prevalent in her eyes.

Fearsome dark crimson flames tinged with a gold hue erupted out from her palm as she shot towards the distance, where he could see more of his elders adopt a defensive posture towards her approach.

Only then did he turn to look towards the scorched bodies that fell all the way down to the surface of the icy sphere as blood splashed. He had heard their voices and recognized them as elders who were Low-Level Spirit Ancestors. However, once they touched the icy wall, it caught them and pulled them into the ice, trapping and freezing them.

Within a second, they died just like that.

“Can’t go out?”

Natalya’s voice mockingly echoed out as she arrived before the Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince along with Isha. The latter clasped her hand, and the hole in the third wall became sealed again as the ice grew in it. The next second, spikes emerged from the icy wall, threatening to pierce the fiery spirit if he ever tried to come closer and provided an additional amount of defense, causing his expression to become pale as the flames on his body dwindled.

The Crimson Fistflame Spirit Prince looked at this scene before he turned to look at the two women who cornered him. A ruthless light shone in his crimson eyes as he began to burn his spirit essence.

Chapter 1800: Spirit Cores

Shhh!~

Raging dark crimson-gold flames surrounded the space as a figure in crimson robes clashed with two fiery spirits.

It was none other than Zestria and two other Crimson Fistflame Spirits who seemed to be elders, their cultivation bases hovering at the Mid-Level Spirit Ancestor Stage. Even then, Zestria’s eyes flashed with radiant crimson light as she fought equally with them without losing even a bit of ground.

“Human! Who are you!?”

The two elders could sense her draconian might that threatened them. Their flames erupted towards her as it tried to suppress her while they wanted to leave and save their prince, but then her crimson-golden flames were strong enough to hold them back, disallowing them to near their prince while she managed to kill the two who headed past her.

Zestria refused to answer. Only her fists moved as her flaming martial energy rapidly condensed and

“If you kill our prince, I swear that you wouldn’t be able to handle the consequences!”

One of the two elders screamed atop of his lungs and punched out with his flaming fist before his knees surged with a flaming cannon as it shot a compressed burst of flames at her. Zestria took a tiny step back and bent her waist behind as the fire shot above her, almost grazing past her big bosoms before she thrust her long leg at him and kicked in his abdomen, sending him flying.

The elder spat a mouthful of blood but lit up into blazing flames as all of them swirled into a fiery crimson tornado and rushed towards Zestria. However, she didn’t bother about it and swiftly flew towards the other elder who was making his way to save the prince before she caught his blazing hair with her hand and pulled on them.

“Ahh!”

That elder screamed as he turned to look at Zestria with a visibly angered face, not knowing how she had arrived behind him so soon before a punch landed on his face, sending him flying towards the swirling tornado that blasted on him like a torpedo.

Boom!~

Zestria didn’t watch but took a step forward as her figure disappeared. Tiny compressed explosions occurred underneath foot that she traveled extremely fast in the air and appeared before the two elders who crashed into each other before she spread her hands.

“Falling Meteor of the Fire Dragon!”

With an instantaneous burst with her movement technique, she stretched her legs and kicked them with her heels, blasting them into the distance as an intense explosion sent them flying again.

Davis looked at his Zestria, basically toying with them. She was one level lower than them at the Low-Level Martial Overlord Sage but not only did her prowess match theirs; it went beyond. Perhaps she wanted to prove herself that she didn’t allow any leeway for them and was utterly serious in stopping them but still, the way she moved while watching her fight made Davis feel like he was looking at another Isabella.

Nevertheless, he knew that she wasn’t strong when she was sent to him as a slave. He could see that his yang essence contributed to her burst in strength as it increased her foundation to Bylai Zlatan’s level.

While Niera concentrated on refining the spirit cores, the others watched the battles with wide eyes, although they only saw Zestria’s as Ilesha and Natalya were inside the icy world sphere, making them unable to see. Still, they weren’t worried as they knew Davis kept his senses on them.

“Zestria is as fast as the Ike Family’s Dragon Queen. One should not underestimate her speed and explosive power. Both can be dangerous when mixed, making her prowess almost equal to me...”

Bylai Zlatan unwittingly commented as she saw Zestria fight, becoming mesmerized.

Davis nodded as he agreed, “She will only become more powerful from now on...”

Bylai Zlatan turned to look at him as her gaze became complex.

The other women noticed her gaze and couldn't help but roll their eyes. The competition was heavy, but fortunately, they didn't feel a sense of rush nor aggressiveness as he treated them all with care when together with them as though they were a fragile treasure that should be taken care of with utmost gentleness although he could be rough sometimes, like in bed.

Mo Mingzhi shook her head out of the lewd scenes that seeped into her head before she turned to look at the battle, but then the icy world sphere suddenly began to glow in an orange hue before intense crimson flames emerged out of the melted ice.

Shhh!~

A figure escaped out of the penetrated icy world sphere as it seemed to adopt a defensive posture of curling oneself into a ball. However, it also looked as if it was a round fist shooting out like a comet before it headed towards the distance.

"Prince!"

"Escape from this place no matter what!"

The two scorched elders who saw that their prince was escaping and hurriedly sacrificed their spirit essences as well, their figures curling into a flaming fistball as they rushed in the opposite direction.

"No, you don't!"

Zestria knew who was important and swiftly flew after the prince. Her figure flashed with an extreme speed that she almost caught up with the prince, but it seemed like he sped away with time while she maintained her course at the same speed.

Ilesha and Natalya were chasing them as well, but they were far off, unable to catch up.

"Return."

Zestria was just about to use her blood essence to catch up as she absolutely didn't want to disappoint Davis, but then, a voice echoed in her head, causing her to freeze. Ilesha and Natalya also went stiff as they received his word.

Without saying a word back, they looked at each other before flying towards him and arriving before him.

"I a-apologize. I let them escape."

Zestria bit her lips and spoke way before Ilesha and Natalya could. They were about to speak next when Davis waved his hand.

"If they escaped, they escaped."

"..."

Natalya and the others became dumbfounded before she couldn't help but giggle.

"You're such a tease, Davis."

“What do you mean?” Davis blinked in confusion when he saw Mo Mingzhi appear before him and lightly hit his stomach.

“You already killed them halfway before they could reach their home with your mysterious techniques, right?”

Davis shook his head with an amused expression.

“What the...” Mo Mingzhi’s mouth went agape, as well as a few others who knew him.

“It is unlike you to let them escape.” She couldn’t help but probe.

Davis pursed his lips as his smile faded.

“More enemies. More spirit cores.”

“Wah... so evil...” Mo Mingzhi grinned at Davis’s solemn expression, “But I like it.”

The others were taken aback before they couldn’t help but giggle. Even Ilesha didn’t seem to have a problem with his statement that it could be seen that she hated fire spirits enough to not actively care about them.

They turned to look at Niera, who held a spirit core with her palm as she actively refined it without stopping while Zestria went ahead and salvaged anything she could find, including spatial rings, spirit cores, and other resources that were unique here before she gave it all to Davis.

Soul force rapidly grew in Niera’s soul sea, and before long, about ten minutes later, she made a breakthrough into the Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage.

Davis was fairly taken aback as he looked at this scene while most of them were dumbfounded. It hadn’t been long since she took the many Soul Forging Cultivation Pills in order to increase her Soul Forging Cultivation like most of them, but now, she made a breakthrough again?

Absorbing energy from a spirit stone, vein fragment, and vein source was always a drag as it was slower. However, refining and absorbing a magical beast core and spirit core was always faster!

Furthermore, what was so good was that refining and magical beast core or spirit core that there were certain rare types of cores that allowed them to also protect their foundation, not allowing it to fall!

Davis and the others couldn’t believe that they had found such a spirit core called the immaculate spirit core or, in the case of a magical beast core, an immaculate magical beast core.

On the other hand, magical beasts also received benefits from people having unique physiques.

It was as if nature or heaven’s will was encouraging them to kill each other and thrive!

“Woah, I’m envious...”

Fiora uttered with gleaming eyes.

In terms of Soul Forging Cultivation, she was at the lowest, Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage, the Fourth Stage. She couldn’t even create a Solitary Soul Avatar like the others, leaving her a bit sad. However,

with the spirit cores, she felt like she had a chance to catch up sooner that she turned to look at Davis with teary yet needy eyes.

Davis couldn't help but chuckle at her funny expression before he nodded his head, indicating that he would help her. Instantly, she rushed towards him and took hold of his arms, pasting her body all over him as she coquettishly uttered.

"Let me reciprocate..."

Davis's heart shook that for a second that he didn't dare to believe that she would be so bold as to utter this in front of everyone. Did marrying him lit up a fuse in her heart that said that she was completely his and needed to satisfy his needs anytime he wanted?

Indeed, the others were dumbfounded likewise as they knew exactly what she meant.

How could she be so shameless? They had only reached the other side, but she already wanted to do it? Even Natalya felt that her little sister had become shameless than her. However, figuring that she was newlywed, they cut her some slack.

"Sometime later, okay?"

Davis wryly smiled at Fiora, causing her blush to become more prevalent.

Why was she rejected when she worked up her courage in front of everyone to satisfy him?

Suddenly, she looked into the distance as she knew the answer.

"Those dumb fiery spirits! I'm going to kill them!"

Fiora snarled at the distance as she came to understand that they got company, ruining her time with him.

"Pfft~"

The others couldn't help but laugh while Davis wryly shook his head. Perhaps this time, their fiery spirit cores would be of help to Zestria as they were all-powerful and destructive in nature.

"Bastards! Ahahaha! How arrogant of you all to stay here! I will make sure you all deserve good deaths in the fiery pits of our Fistflame Hell Pit!"

Hearing the grating, hateful yet powerless voice, they could identify that it was none other than that so-called grand price of the Crimson Fistflame Spirit Tribe, coming back to them for revenge.

They merely smiled, knowing that he was bringing them a haul of spirit cores that they couldn't help but unwittingly feel thankful to him.