

EMPEROR 1871

Chapter 1871: Altercation

In the northern hemisphere of the New Era Battle Arena, the Mandate Emperor felt like he wanted to hit his head on the wall again. The Emperor of Death arrived at the competition as everyone feared, but after a short while, he was already up to no good but for entirely a different reason, offending the Glorious Pill Palace.

The others also shook their head while the crowd's heads were shaking in excitement, wanting to see drama.

Even Esvele Zelte and Verona Stein, who remained frustrated because of their loss and were apologizing to Sect Master Lea Weiss and Ancestor Cornelia for their feebleness, forgot about it as they viewed the brewing animosity in the Thousand Pill Palace's seating area.

"Nora Alstreim, you should return to the battle stage, or you'll be disqualified."

At this moment, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's voice echoed like a windy breeze passing through space without sound. It could only be felt but not heard. However, his expression appeared wry, as though his words were partly uttered as a joke. Clearly, he didn't want to offend her or the person behind her, to be precise.

"Claire, I'm sorry."

Nora turned to look at the battle stage and uttered as she bit her lips. She was gazing at Claire with an apologetic expression. However, Claire smilingly shook her head.

"No problem. We're not here to win the competition but gain some kind of experience. This is way more important to you. Besides, I can survive on my own, but I think I'll go back and play with Evan and Laura."

"Claire..."

Their opponents' expressions twitched, but Claire and Nora seemed to be in their own world, caring for each other.

"Yeah, you heard us both. We give up."

Claire turned to look at the two arbitrators who appeared stumped, unable to cry or laugh. If they didn't need the rewards, why bother participating? However, on second thought, there was still Clara, who looked as though she was going to win the Seventh Stage Segment due to her overwhelming prowess of having two five-kilometer Perfect Domains.

Other than her, only Tanya Frostblight seemed to have two domains, but one of them was a five-kilometer Perfect Domain, and the other one was a one thousand and nine hundred meters Supreme Domain. It could in no way compare to Clara's, so it became easier for everyone to tell who was going to prevail in the end.

However, would Clara also give up just like that? The Alstreim Family seemed to be giving up in droves whenever they wanted...

Claire returned to the Alstreim Family amidst the gaze of millions of people, looking rather proud for giving up. It was a sight they wouldn't be able to see in competitions, especially competitions that are way too grand like the one they're sitting on.

Nonetheless, the chaotic atmosphere didn't die but only grew as, during this time, the Ancestor-level characters of the Glorious Pill Palace ended up arriving at the Thousand Pill Palace's seating area.

Two old men were wearing red robes of similar pattern and appeared to have a nonagon, a nine-sided image of a polygon embedded on their arm sleeves. Their eyes appeared sharp. Their white hair and long beard made them look wise while they possessed kind expressions on their faces, but their presence brought the Thousand Pill Palace to a standstill, even making all the three Thousand Pill Palace Ancestors appear reverent towards them.

"Grand Pill Emperors..." Ancestor Krane Parazen gulped.

Lost... everything was going to shatter and end in ruins. The deal they had made for the future of the Thousand Pill Palace was going to be struck off. It would be fine if it were just that, but it would be like offending them now if they refused to hand Dalila Leehan over.

They were addressed as the Grand Pill Emperors, having the cultivation of Peak-Level Law Rune Stage and being able to make pills higher than their level even though their prowess didn't quite match up. This spoke volumes of their control over the fires and the knowledge they possessed in the vast fields of alchemy.

"What's going on?"

One of them spoke, causing a few people to quickly fill them in. It was as though they weren't paying attention to all that had happened before.

Meanwhile, Davis stood there confused.

Why were they acting so pompous?

Do they not see the difference between their strengths? He was fine with them looking indifferent, but to act like they were superior, he found their behavior funny instead. However, considering the respect these two old foggies commanded all these thousands of years, he could see why they weren't humbled yet like the Four Great Righteous Sect Leaders who have had a glimpse of his strength with their own eyes.

"Emperor of Death." One of the Grand Pill Emperors with free-falling white hair spoke, "We understand that you are young and want to help a person you have previously acknowledged, and that's endearing, to say the least. However, it's not like we forced her in the beginning. She got herself into this agreement by agreeing to marry Young Master Faus but now, she says that she will back out of it arbitrarily? This doesn't make sense, nor does it seem like an action an honorable woman would take. Is she even worthy of your acknowledgment?"

Dalila Leehan's heart skipped a beat.

This was what she was precisely worried for, her character being brought into question. She knew this would happen as she had made a conflicting decision after taking one. She was just about to make a stand for herself, that she belonged to no one, at least, not yet, when suddenly his voice echoed.

“If I remember correctly, your title is Venerated Sunrise Pill Emperor, right?”

Davis couldn't help but smile at that Grand Pill Emperor who spoke.

“Indeed, I am Venerated Sunrise Pill Emperor.”

The old man smilingly nodded, causing Davis to nod.

“Alright. Let's say that Dalila doesn't have any integrity. Why do you still want her as the bride then? Is that not harmful to your power?”

The Venerated Sunrise Pill Emperor's smiling expression faded. Dalila Leehan initially felt down but couldn't help but revere Davis for instantly reversing the tide, even seemingly gaining the flow of the conversation.

If she was garbage, why did they still want her then?

“Young man, the reputation of our Glorious Pill Palace is at stake, and you're asking why we still want this woman with a dubious character?”

The other old man whom Davis recognized to be as the Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor spoke with a sharp voice.

“So let me get this straight.” Davis's eyes narrowed at him, “You don't care what happens to Dalila Leehan and only want her as a tool to fulfill your purpose and protect your reputation?”

“Of course not. Can't you see that our little palace master is panicked? You're taking away his bride that we all and the Thousand Pill Palace promised him. You care for the woman, which is fine, but what about the man's reputation? We're only explaining this to you since you're young and could see the truth. Krane Parazen, bring Dalila Leehan to our place. We'll take it from here.”

The Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor spoke with sharpness as he gestured.

“Young man, it's not wise to make a scene here, so let's go to the resting-“

“No, we'll settle this here.”

Davis visibly sighed before he pursed his lips, “Look, I'm tired after cultivating and have far important things to do. Don't waste my time. I don't want to make much tro-“

“What? We're wasting your time when you're trying to steal our bride? How can this injustice be- “

Paah!~

The Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor appeared furious, no longer able to keep his calm when suddenly his head swiveled towards the right before the teeth he possessed all came flying out one by one from his mouth as they struck the seating area and even created small dents over the surface.

A searing pain instantly emerged in the left cheek of the Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor. However, the only thing he managed to see was Davis's hand moving ever so slightly before his scalp turned numb, simultaneously experiencing a slap to his face that was actually conjured by soul force.

He didn't even see it coming, but from the rage swelling in his heart and mind, he turned to look at the Emperor of Death, his expression becoming livid!

"You...!"

"It's Emperor of Death to you, old fart."

Davis's expression was utterly cold, his eyes wide as they exuded sharpness. His chin was slightly inclined upwards as he condescendingly looked down on the Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor who pointed at him.

The expressions of the Four Great Righteous Sect Leaders also fell! Every mind present became alarmed while the heart became panicked, afraid that chaos was going to ensue!

Chapter 1872: Compensate With?

The Mandate Emperor and the other three emperors half-stood by now, looking at the ensuing spectacle that seemed to be on the verge of becoming hostile. However, they didn't leave their seats, nor did they want to unless fully required. However, they all had his one doubt that they didn't ask each other but could only wonder.

'What was that...!?'

Was that soul force that slapped the Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor? Even sending all his teeth flying as they punctured the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Ore they built the battle arena with?

If that's the case, why couldn't they sense Davis's soul force!?

Blood seeped from Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor's mouth in copious amounts as all his gums bled. He couldn't believe that a mere slap using soul force had struck all the teeth from his mouth when he was also a Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse!

Although he had gotten to this point by using pills as most alchemists would, it still made a ton of difference for him to be not beaten to a pulp at this level.

Humiliation became prevalent in his heart and soul. Nevertheless, he had to swiftly cover his mouth to save whatever face he could, but it was to no avail as blood kept leaking out of his fingers, making him a laughing stock, but no one dared to laugh as the atmosphere was eerily silent!

Dalila Leehan's expression was blank.

What just happened? Like many people, she still failed to comprehend before belatedly realizing it!

Did she just implicate her Thousand Pill Palace by wanting to merely live the life she wanted? There was no way their Thousand Pill Palace was going to be able to leave scot-free from the humiliation Davis cast on them because of her!

On the other hand, Davis still remained silent.

He had never forced anyone to call his title before. However, with the Venerated Twilight Emperor Pill, he was extremely pissed off by the superior attitude the old fart was showing off without a stop, portraying himself as though he had the bigger strength and moral high ground.

It was fine as this old fart made sense, but when he tried to twist the narrative, Davis was no longer willing to be reasonable about this matter.

“Emperor of Death... what is the meaning of this?”

The Venerated Sunrise Pill Emperor trembled as he asked, pointing at the other Grand Pill Emperor. Evidently, he was afraid, which he didn't reveal before while acting as cool as a rock, asking people what was going on as though he was going to resolve it like a big man.

Davis's expression went from cold to one of composure.

“I already told you, people. Don't waste my time, and don't try to force the narrative while playing the victim. I don't know what kind of deal you people made with the Thousand Pill Palace, but I'm helping Dalila Leehan settle the debt she owes you all. Take it or prepare to face the consequences of forcing an unwilling woman, which you all saw what happened when they tried to force my Isabella.”

“...!”

Everyone became shocked to hear the blatant threat. Even the competition wasn't continuing anymore, coming to a momentary halt even though the next participants were already called out, but people didn't pay attention enough to know who it was.

Besides Davis, Dalila Leehan finally turned to look at his face, becoming able to see his side profile.

Just his staunch figure that supported her gave her immense courage, but his words that still believed in her without having any doubts whatsoever made tears well up in her eyes, making them misty. She clenched her fists, wondering what she wouldn't give just to run and hug him from tightly behind, wanting to never let go.

Nora appeared beside her and gripped her shoulder, causing her to relax. She then slowly walked forwards and clasped her hands, slightly bowing.

“Elders. Please forgive my selfish behavior. I've ruined the reputation of my sect and even the Glorious Pill Palace, knowing full well the consequences of my actions before and even now. However, I finally realized that I don't want this live kind of life, and so, I'd rather live disgracefully than suffer in silence.”

“Little girl, your insolence knows no bounds.”

The Venerable Sunrise Pill Emperor looked incensed as he pointed at her, “Look at what you caused. This harm you caused us can no longer be taken back!”

Dalila Leehan's body shook. When she saw the expression of her sect members looking at her angrily, she knew that she had become the sinner of the Thousand Pill Palace.

But why?

She was perfectly aware that the chances of getting together with Davis were extremely slim. All she wanted was out of this marriage agreement as she couldn't keep one man in her heart and be with the other. But for that harmless thought, things had regressed to this point.

Biting her lips, Dalila Leehan held back her tears from falling before her lips moved.

"I can't compensate with my life, but I'll cripple my Essence Gathering Cultivation as a form of atonement. Once again, I ask you all that you let me live my life as I please."

"...!?"

Dalila Leehan's words made people shocked. Was she going to cripple herself to show sincerity?

However...

"Do you think you're honestly worth anything at all? Your entire existence only ended up bringing us disgrace. You should rightfully commit suicide for the sins you have committed."

Suddenly, an old Ancestor of the Thousand Pill Palace angrily berated Dalila Leehan, causing her to tremble even more.

Davis's eyes were narrowed. He turned to look at Dalila Leehan and saw that this pitiful woman couldn't hold on anymore that he couldn't help but imagine what kind of pressure and internal conflict she was going through. He had only activated his Heart Intent for a single moment, but even that was heart-wrenchingly heavy.

All he could see was that she was a responsible woman trying to meet her power's expectations but finally chose to live her own life in the end.

He turned his gaze around and looked at the hostile and enraged air of the Thousand Pill Palace and the Glorious Pill Palace people, wanting to make a move when suddenly a hurried and worried voice fell in his head.

"Davis. It was I who put her up to this. Would you please help her? I will do anything for you."

Davis turned to look at Nora, his second mother, with raised brows.

"Anything...?"

Nora trembled as she heard his solemn voice. However, recalling the moment she had that talk with Logan and Claire, she wholeheartedly nodded her head.

"Anything."

"Excellent." Davis almost chuckled, "Always make sure my mother's happiness comes above yours."

"...?"

Nora blinked, becoming astonished before she couldn't help but genuinely smile at his demand.

"I will." She heavily nodded her head.

'In fact, I think I'm already doing that as part of redeeming the wrongs my subordinate did against her. Besides, I owe you the most for giving us a way out, bringing back my family from the dead and even my little sister. I think I won't ever be able to come out of this debt at this rate that I'll value Claire's happiness over mine any day...'

Nora thought with the uttermost gratitude she could swell with.

"Hmph! My Glorious Pill Palace's great history is important than my own life. How can your mere cultivation that ruined our reputation atone for it!?"

Venerated Sunrise Pill Emperor also added, along with a plethora of others wanting to guilt-trip Dalila Leehan into killing herself, that Davis felt that this was enough.

"Stop bullying a little girl and pick someone your own strength, old foggies."

His cold voice and invisible pressure instantly caused a shadow to form in their hearts that they quickly shut up, afraid that they would be killed unknowingly.

"Dalila, you don't need to cripple yourself."

Davis pivoted his head to look at Dalila Leehan and spoke, causing her to turn to look at him.

"No... this isn't something that can't be resolved with just wealth..."

However, she shook her head, seemingly having an overall understanding of the situation despite being subject to scrutiny from millions of people.

"Indeed, going against your own words simply because you don't want to anymore is wrong. If you're weak, you will end up dying as a result since you ended up destroying someone else's reputation, and consequently, no one would care." Davis nodded his head, "However, you're in luck since your friend wants to save you."

Dalila Leehan appeared dumbfounded as she gazed at him turn and look towards the others.

"This is the last time I'm going to ask. Name a price or die."

The entire Glorious Pill Palace looked incensed as though they couldn't believe Davis's audacity. It was as though they forgot what kind of person he was, appearing to be on the verge of warring with him.

Everyone couldn't help wonder if their reputation was worth that much when suddenly, a sigh echoed.

"Alright."

The Venerable Twilight Pill Emperor, who had his teeth broken, closed his mouth with his palm and spoke.

"Present us fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores, and we'll let her off the deal and also erase that part from the Blood Soul Contract binding Ancestor Krane Parazen."

Davis's brows raised while the millions of people practically lost their footing while being seated.

Fifty... Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources?

Dalila Leehan wasn't even worth half that and even less since she became strong on borrowed resources! How could the Glorious Pill Palace demand so much!?

Chapter 1873: On Purpose?

"What!? Senior can't be serious." Dalila Leehan cried out in outrage.

Fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores!?

Even she felt that she wasn't worth that much!

"Don't be so full of yourself."

The Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor's expression was cold as he stared at Dalila Leehan.

"This isn't about your value but for your actions that harmed the reputation of my Glorious Pill Palace."

"Ancestor, I..."

Dalila Leehan looked shaken, but there was another voice that echoed, sounding equally dazed. It was Young Master Faus who appeared shaken as he looked at Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor while looking lost.

Was his bride going to be not his anymore? Only he knew how he looked forward to marrying Dalila Leehan as she is a remarkable beauty who would stand on top of the excellent ones and possessed alchemical skills that he acknowledged, for she passed the Thousand Pill Palace's Emperor Grade Immaculate Alchemist Exam, making it known that her knowledge was clear without any difference to the records.

Only people with vast soul energy would be able to do it, but she ended up passing it with only her Elder Soul Stage Cultivation, making her popular, which was what caught his attention as she had potential, causing him to want her in the first place.

"Little Faus, don't worry." Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor, "She's not worthy of you. Your aunt Farah just told you that she would get you an even more capable woman to be your thirteenth wife in the future."

"Ah, if that's the case, then..." Young Master Faus appeared enthusiastic, but it quickly died as it came.

"Don't worry about your reputation. You just met this woman now, in any case. It's not much of a deal. We'll take care of it."

The Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor consoled, causing Young Master Faus to nod ever so lightly.

"Ancestor is right. I thought she was good and allocated her resources from the bottom of my heart, wanting to make her my wife, but now that she wants out, I muse that she's out of her mind, perhaps even lost her innocence, and is trying to hide it through her connection..."

"Obviously. Otherwise, that sh*tty brat wouldn't be trying so hard to save her. It's clear that she or they have an affair..."

“Yes, we must spread this matter to protect our Glorious Pill Palace so that it will become as though we managed to protect our reputation instead of losing it.”

“You get it. As expected of the next Palace Master.”

Young Master Faus and Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor exchanged soul transmissions with satisfaction in their voices.

‘What the... what a bunch of sleazy and devious bastards...’

Davis was flabbergasted as he heard their soul transmissions when he recognized their shared wavelength. With his current Soul Forging Cultivation, listening to these people speak through soul transmission without letting them know was child’s play to him. Nevertheless, knowing Dalila Leehan’s reputation was at stake, he didn’t lose his mind and kill them, which would only make rumors have more say as many would think they had an affair.

However...

Puchi!~

A deathly breeze that appeared greyish-black flew by the Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor’s side, causing him to look down, and when he saw what was happening, he found that one of his legs had been severed, blood spurting in copious amounts to the side and the surface before it fell.

“...!? AhhhH!!!”

“Emperor of Death! Stop this madness!”

The Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor screamed as he held his left thigh that had its remaining flesh severed and the Venerated Sunrise Pill Emperor’s face shook with fear. They looked like two helpless old men in front of a crazy murderer, fearing for their lives that it made Davis almost wonder if they’re doing this on purpose.

“Stop!”

Abruptly, a golden-robed man appeared in between, his figure covered in resplendent golden light. He was so fast that people didn’t see him appearing until he stopped at one place. However, his presence instantly brought smiles to the faces of the Thousand Pill Palace and the Glorious Pill Palace people who thought they would be massacred.

“Starnova Emperor...!”

They shouted, reacting as though they were going to pour their aggrieved complaints to him.

“Emperor of Death, you can’t do this...” The Starnova Emperor spoke in a solemn voice.

“Oh yeah?” Davis almost scoffed, “Then tell them that their soul transmission is effortless for me to hear.”

The Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor and Young Master Faus’s expression froze. Did the Emperor of Death actually hear their conversation!?

The Starnova Emperor appeared confused before he managed to catch the change of expressions in the two people in question. However, he narrowed his eyes, looking at Davis again.

“Even so, you should stop these barbarous actions of yours.”

“Barbarous actions?”

Davis couldn't help but scoff this time before he sent a soul transmission.

“Starnova, I know your new fiancée Farah Lanate put you up to this, and conveniently, I also know that you had an affair with her before marriage in her own Glorious Pill Palace. Shall I spread this matter?”

“...!” Hearing Davis's words, the Starnova Emperor's expression changed ever so lightly.

“See? And they tried to ruin Dalila Leehan's reputation when she hadn't done such a thing in truth. What do you think is worse? And what do you think you as her man would feel if this came out?”

Davis asked with a composed voice as though he had everything in control, but his words seemed to imply something else as he had his brows raised.

The Starnova Emperor wasn't a fool. He instantly knew what the Emperor of Death demanded. Previously, he knew that he had been ignored even though he was part of the group that had an eye on Isabella, so he didn't want to really offend the Emperor of Death anymore.

Moreover, he still couldn't sense the other party's true strength even though he was able to sense it before, and that could most possibly mean one thing!

Gritting his teeth, he turned to look at the single-legged Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor and spoke.

“Let go of this matter. It's not worth the conflict. As for getting hurt, you only have yourself to blame.”

The Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor became stunned, and so did the others. How come the stance of the Starnova Emperor changed just like that?

The Glorious Pill Palace especially couldn't help but wonder why.

They had only acted like this because they had got the favor of the Starnova Emperor and his entire Astral Light Sect behind them, but even he was abandoning them, unable to face the Emperor of Death?

“Little Faus, it seems that you also want to die. Perhaps, should I take away your ability to continue your legacy?”

Being stared down by the Starnova Emperor's wrathful gaze, Young Master Faus appeared shaken. Wrath was visible in his eyes, but feeling the overwhelming prowess that could crush him to death in an instant, he lowered his head and moved his lips.

“We... I apologize for trying to slander Dalila Leehan.”

“...!?”

The Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor's eyes widened, but he then lowered his head and looked away, knowing that they had been defeated with no way to make a comeback, especially with the Starnova Emperor suddenly changing sides.

The crowd was in utter bewilderment.

Was that apology because of the reason that they had truly talked bad about Dalila Leehan using soul transmission? Although the Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor didn't seem to apologize, Young Master Faus seemed to apologize for that reason, making them feel disgusted.

Was all that act before a ruse then?

They couldn't understand anymore, and many varying opinions began to circulate, making it for a chaotic atmosphere to be born in the New Era Battle Arena.

The Mandate Emperor couldn't believe the mess these people actually made for a single woman. He had the urge to punish all of them, but what could he do when he was weaker? He could only punish the Thousand Pill Palace and Glorious Pill Palace for being a part of the ruckus to make it seem like he did something, but that would just display his weakness, not righteousness.

In this matter, he couldn't decide who was wrong, but he felt that it was the Emperor of Death, at least until the next moment.

Davis looked at the scene and nodded at the Starnova Emperor with satisfaction.

"I agree to settle this matter with fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores. However, if anyone tries to slander Dalila Leehan and ruin her reputation, I will have their heads regardless."

The two Pill Emperor's eyes almost fell out of their sockets, and even the Starnova Emperor appeared shaken.

"Wha- What did you say!?"

Chapter 1874: Settling It

Davis's expression was calm. However, he couldn't help but wonder if they wanted for him to repeat on purpose.

"I said that I'm willing to pay for the slap that made the Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor toothless. I said that I was willing to pay for the strike that made the Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor only have one leg, causing him to become disabled. I said that I'm willing to pay for absolving Dalila Leehan of her responsibilities and duties to the Thousand Pill Palace and the Glorious Pill Palace. Are you all clear?"

The Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor's expression became ugly when he first heard Davis's words, but it gradually faded before he smiled like an old foggy.

"Aha. If the Emperor of Death is willing to pay with assets worth fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stones, then it doesn't matter what Dalila Leehan wants to do with her life. I can assuredly say that your magnanimity compensates my Glorious Pill Palace's harmed reputation, so this matter can be closed while we'll just call it another day."

Davis blinked once.

He could see the wealth-minded mindset in this person, similar to the All-Seeing Emperor. Perhaps, this old foggy just wanted to milk more wealth from him, starting from fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores. However, he slapped his face and severed his leg, causing his greed to cease overflowing.

“No! You can’t do this!”

Davis became startled as he heard a crying female voice. He slowly turned to look beside and saw Dalila Leehan shedding plentiful tears as she severely trembled.

‘Ah right, she...’

He totally forgot to consider her emotions and perspective in this matter, even though it was obvious that she would feel heavily indebted to him after he did something like that.

Nevertheless, he nodded his head.

“Yes, I can do this, Dalila Leehan.”

“No... that wealth is yours... you can’t spend it to help me like that...” Dalila Leehan sobbed as she wiped her tears, “Please... don’t... make me feel more indebted to you...”

However, Davis shook his head.

“You don’t need to worry about the wealth. If you’re worried about returning it, then you’ve got plenty of years to return it to your friend Nora who wanted to save you, and there’s no hurry either.”

“Return it to Nora...?” Dalila Leehan looked confused.

“Yes, what I’ve done is a favor for my second mother. I have little to no reason to help you, Dalila Leehan. We’re just acquaintances, after all.”

“I... see...” Dalila Leehan couldn’t help but tremble as she forced a smile, “That’s... right... We were peers who once competed against each other. I’m still proud of that fact.”

Dalila Leehan revealed a bright, innocent smile while tears began to flow again, but Davis didn’t smile while watching it. It couldn’t get any more obvious, but he could not reciprocate because there was no urge in him other than compassion, not to mention that he couldn’t even console her because rumors would spread that they had an affair even though it was not the case.

In the end, it would only negatively affect her reputation but not him.

Davis turned around and sent a spatial ring to the Glorious Pill Palace. In that spatial ring were fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, which he took out and displayed its magnificence.

Bzzz!~

Massive undulations spread, and emotions like awe, greed, and jealousy instantly took over the millions of eyes that were present here. There were fifty transparent diamond-shaped crystals floating in the air, each fifteen feet long.

With a wave of his hands, Davis put them back into the spatial ring and unbound it, sending it towards the Venerated Sunrise Pill Emperor, who, at the very least, tried to be polite, unlike the Venerated Twilight Pill Emperor.

The Venerated Sunrise Pill Emperor looked as though he was receiving an invaluable treasure as he carefully caught the spatial ring, treating it with the utmost care before storing it inside his spatial ring amidst the drooling gazes of millions.

In fact, the pills the Glorious Pill Palace's two Pill Emperors make at the level Peak-Level Emperor Grade and above, each of them was worth that much, but they were not paid with Spirit Stone Vein Cores.

After all, how many would be able to afford to buy using Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores!?

Instead, they could only obtain Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, which could match the energy but not the purity. It was always like receiving ten to twenty percent of the total amount in Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores and the remaining amount in Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments. It was always led to less purity, and hence, less value, but they had to sell what they made. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to survive or recoup their losses.

Nevertheless, in their eyes, having gained a huge profit from a woman who wasn't even worth five Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores, they were delighted.

Even the Starnova Emperor seemed a bit envious with his eyes narrowed, feeling that even he didn't receive enough dowry from agreeing to marry Farah Lanate as it was just a bit less, although her alchemy skills were even more of a greater asset that would become only more useful with time, especially after he ascended.

Nora stood beside Dalila Leehan and comforted her. Even she didn't expect this matter to end on a huge note of having to compensate Fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores, but precisely because of this, she was worried that Dalila Leehan would fail to confess.

After all, owing so much debt on top of completely feeling inferior, it would rather cause a person to stray away than try to repay it and look forward to whatever they had in mind.

With this matter concluding, Davis was about to leave when he suddenly stopped because he saw a blonde-haired woman gliding in the air towards him. She gently landed beside him, captured Dalila Leehan's hands, and left the way she came.

Davis's eyes were narrowed in confusion, but as he saw that the white-robed woman was taking her back to the Alstreim Family's seating area, he couldn't help but ask.

"Sophie, what are you doing?"

Sophie stopped while Dalila Leehan looked utterly bewildered. What was happening?

The former turned and shot a look behind.

"Davis, you can't just spend fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores on a random stranger and tell them that they don't owe you anything. I don't know about the others, but I can't allow this kind of thing to happen on my watch."

“Huh?”

Davis’s mouth parted as he smiled amusingly.

“Young Miss Sophie Alstreim, you can’t take our top disciple away-“

“Shut up, you cowards!”

Ancestor Krane Parazen spoke when suddenly Sophie lashed out at them with an angered voice.

“Dalila Leehan was receiving so much scrutiny, and pressure but not one of you came forward to defend her. As her sect seniors and elders, you should all be ashamed!”

Her words pierced their hearts, causing their expressions to change. Even Ancestor Krane Parazen seemed stumped and red-faced, and because Sophie was the Emperor of Death’s woman, even calling him Davis as though they were extremely close, he couldn’t even point his finger at her in retaliation.

On the other hand, the crowd was utterly stunned again. What was going on? Was it disciple poaching or something else?

They couldn’t understand!

Chapter 1875: Sophie’s Move

Sophie took away Dalila Leehan amidst the gazes of the crowd that numbered in the millions, making Davis flabbergasted.

“Did you put her up to this?”

Nora became startled as she heard Davis’s inquisitive voice in her head. She hurriedly shook her head, “No, I definitely did not, but I’m happy to see this happen. You’re too insensitive to my friend, son.”

Nora pouted with an aggrieved expression before she flew away, causing Davis to look at her with an amused gaze. It was not like he was not aware but chose to stay away, but it looks like Sophie decided something else for him. However, even that wasn’t on his mind now as he thought Sophie’s actions were rather bold, making him feel joyful yet also worried.

Was this a change caused by her Darkness Soul?

Sophie had become so bolder and more outgoing than when he courted her that he could say that she was totally a different person. However, contrary to his assumptions, her change was brought by him almost dying, so it could be said that it was his fault that she changed to become ruthless, even to her own self.

While gliding in mid-air, Sophie dragged Dalila Leehan away while holding her hand. The latter finally came to her senses and instantly moved her lips.

“Sophie Alstreim... why are you doing this? We are not even friends, much less acquaintances...”

Sophie didn’t say anything. She first returned to her place, the Alstreim Family’s seating area, before she landed, heading towards Niera, whom she stood beside all this long. They both smiled, seemingly to be in on this matter.

Dalila Leehan was dumbfounded to be in the Alstreim Family's area.

Everyone smiled at her. However, she couldn't tell what their smiles indicated in her confusion.

Was it scorn? Or something else she didn't dare to believe?

Suddenly, Sophie let go of her hands, turning to look towards her.

"Dalila Leehan. I'll have you know that I respected you and wanted to become like you before I met Davis."

"What..."

Sophie merely smiled at Dalila Leehan's confusion before continuing.

"And you know, he once said to me that my skills are on par with Dalila Leehan, and that caused me to feel immensely satisfied because that was a huge compliment to me."

"..."

Dalila Leehan looked dazed, not knowing what to say to this sudden revelation. She wanted to say something but had her tongue-tied, her heart weighed by some indescribable heaviness that felt rather good yet complex.

"But that was then..." Sophie suddenly shook her head, "I no longer look up to you as I have surpassed you, but not in alchemy skills as I've let that go and concentrated on blacksmithing. However, I know you can prove yourself to be of something more, something greater with the knowledge we possess. After all, you were the woman I idolized once."

She patted Dalila Leehan's shoulder as though giving her some encouragement, but it was utterly surprising for the latter to hear all of this. Her black eyes were wide with tears on the verge of falling again.

At this moment, Nora appeared beside Dalila Leehan before she looked towards Sophie, deeply thanked her, and even cast Niera a glance, feeling moved. She then took Dalila Leehan away to a corner, appearing to chastise her with a stern gaze as they exchanged soul transmissions.

Sophie and Niera smilingly looked at them before the former spoke.

"Is this fine?"

"It's fine." Niera turned to look at Sophie and heavily nodded, "I always wanted to gift something to my elder sister. This is fine too, as it would make her happy, and perhaps, Davis too. However, you do understand that we're delaying our marriage with him more by doing this, right?"

"Of course. Did you see that? He allowed me to be so impertinent and take her away like that when he didn't even decide on that kind of action. My heart was beating so fast, but I felt like I was fully one of his wives at that time. Hehe~"

Sophie cheerfully giggled, causing Niera to shake her head in a rueful manner.

However, Sophie's smile suddenly froze as she saw Davis entering the Alstreim Family's seating area, matching gazes with Evelyn before he turned to look at her.

"...!"

Her heart skipped a beat as she saw him approaching.

"Sophie, Sophie, Sophie..."

Davis called her three times, causing her lips to tremble as she saw him arrive in front of her, his aura towering her small, frail body. His wide smile didn't help as it seemed like he was going to open his mouth and devour her literally.

"Hehe~ Perhaps I went too far... Eeck~"

Sophie lowered her gaze as she giggled, trying to play it cool, but then he captured her nape, causing her to flinch as she raised her head to see him.

"No, you were dazzling out there."

Sophie became stunned as a sudden kiss fell on her lips while her veil lifted. Having her nape held on with force as he pressed his lips on hers, she melted and began to kiss back as she held his shoulders. Their lips sought each other out, not caring that was an astonished Niera beside them, watching with wide eyes as they shamelessly shared their saliva.

Nevertheless, the kiss just lasted for three seconds before Davis left Sophie's lips, although she kept looking into his sapphire eyes as though wanting more.

Davis also wanted more of her, but there was already someone waiting for him. He looked at Niera and reached out his hand, lightly shaking her silky blonde hair.

"You must've put Sophie up to this, huh..."

Niera couldn't help but smirk.

"We both wanted it, but yes, I was the one who urged her."

"Sigh, I didn't know when this became like this, but I guess that's the consequences of my actions."

Davis smilingly shook his head before he patted both their shoulders and left, walking past them, leaving them wondering what he was talking about.

"Sophie..."

However, Niera shortly uttered, causing Sophie to flinch in sudden embarrassment. She looked towards the other side, staring at the wall as her lips quivered.

"Y-Yes? Nothing happened."

"You don't need to act like you didn't kiss, you know? I'm not angry." Niera rolled her eyes.

"You are not?"

Sophie looked surprised as she turned around and looked at Niera, "But, he..."

“It doesn’t matter. What do you take me for? I’ll kiss him for three minutes in front of you next time.”

“Oh...”

Sophie blinked before she giggled, “You’re jealous.”

“Whose fault is that?”

“Alright, alright. I owe you a favor again. Please don’t hate me.”

Sophie sounded as though she was pleading, causing Niera to giggle as they teased each other.

On the other hand, Davis didn’t approach Dalila Leehan but entered the resting quarters.

In truth, the resting quarters had four sections: the resting hall after entering, four small resting rooms in the back, and five bathrooms, one of them public, connected to the main resting hall while the others were connected to the small resting rooms. However, all of them were big enough to host a number of people, mainly allowing them to rest and even enjoy delicacies as there was even a cooking room with relevant formations to the left.

The entire texture of the walls was luxuriously coated with the pattern of fire, specifically catering to the Alstreim Family’s Fire Element.

Only the hegemony possessed this kind of treatment in the New Era Battle Arena, while the others did not possess any room or whatsoever, although the millions of people could go out and stay in their flying palaces and abodes as they please.

Nevertheless, after walking straight and looking at a room that had a trace of yin energy, Davis’s expression became changed as his lips curled into a lewd smile. He opened the door and saw a pale-white beauty looking at him with glazed black eyes as she lay on the bed, having her palm on her cheek in a sexy manner.

She wore a scintillating blue-white robe that greatly accentuated her slightly pale countenance. Ever since she acquired the Ice Phoenix Blood, she appeared like a snow fairy, capable of attracting even the sternest men that they would feel that they want to protect her with their life if they let their guard down.

“Little minx. I’m going to thoroughly make love with you today.”

Chapter 1876: Stealing A Bride? (R-18)

Davis closed the door, uttering words of desire as he entered.

Natalya’s heart shook as she heard his desirous voice that she couldn’t help but reveal a wide smile on her face that had been charmingly indifferent in order to seduce him.

“I saw what was going on outside.”

She pointed to the projection that displayed the Alstreim Family’s seating area as she spoke.

“Hm? The people in resting quarters can all view us?”

“They could...” Natalya moved her hand and picked up a formation core that she hid behind, “They only need to change the direction of the projection to see what they want.”

As Natalya spoke, she poured energy into it, controlling the projection to display the Thousand Pill Palace’s seating area that was currently in an uproar.

“Husband, I never thought you would go steal a bride.”

Natalya giggled while Davis scratched cheek as he became a little embarrassed by the trouble he caused, “Well, I didn’t mean to do that, but it just happened.”

“Do you want to... steal a bride now?”

Davis blinked, looking at Natalya’s strange expression, “What do you mean? I do admire Dalila Leehan, but it’s not actually enough to steal her from someone else. It was only with second mother’s request that I-“

“Ahh!!! Who are you!? Why did you kidnap me and bring me here!?”

Natalya’s expression became terrified as she crawled back, hurriedly covering her ample breasts as she looked at him with quivering lips.

“...!?”

It momentarily left Davis wide-eyed in shock before he suddenly understood.

‘Holy heavens... is this what she meant?’

Davis had no idea who put her up to this role-playing activity because she had begun using dirty words last time.

Was it Mo Mingzhi? Someone else? Or perhaps herself?

Nevertheless, he instantly put on his game face as he cracked his head to the side, his countenance becoming cold.

“Heh! You’re a slave servant who dared to run out of this Young Master’s mansion and marry a random person whom I have no idea of. How could I let you go when you’re the most desired beauty, little minx?”

“What!? You’re the Young Master of the Davis Family!?”

Natalya reacted with a gasp as her cheeks blushed, acting as though as she had never seen her Young Master before.

“That’s right!

“No, please don’t hurt me...”

Natalya possessed an anxious expression on her face as she shook her head.

“...”

Davis couldn't act anymore as he watched her act with a helpless type of charm. He could sense that she was actively using Charm Laws and had no idea where he learned that in this short time, even though her law intent was just little.

He walked towards her with momentum and climbed on top of the bed, making his way towards while she slowly crawled back, but in a few moments, he was on top of her, locking her down as he grasped her tender breasts, causing Natalya to feel a pleasant shock over that familiar sensation.

"Ah~ Young Master... Please forgive this slave... servant~"

Natalya's blush became more enhanced as she begged for mercy, the blood rushing on top of her head as she felt great pleasure from his fierce kneading and occasional pinching of her pink buds with his fingers, making her moan but not as much as she would as it wasn't time yet.

She bit her lips and displayed a helpless expression, appearing to be under the mercy of her Young Master, yet in truth, the more she let him play with her breasts, the more she felt limp, her legs that were trapped under constantly twitching, wanting to seek his hot rod that could pierce her to death.

"Young Master... I beg you..."

While Davis supposedly was having his way with her, Natalya's lips were agape as she struggled to get out of his embrace while showing a bit of effort, but in reality was egging on his scalding hot rod that was growing bigger and bigger, hitting her stomach. She was starting to run out of breath as she gasped, and that appeared extremely flirtatious to Davis, who wanted to caress her more.

"I will release you... but only after I'm thoroughly satisfied with you... Hahaha..."

He evilly cackled, wanting to look like a villain before he bent and took Natalya's mouth with his lips, sharing a searing kiss!

"Mfph!~"

Natalya hurriedly shook her head, but then suddenly, her narrowed eyes went wide as two hands clasped her cheeks, trapping her in place as an overbearing tongue entered, exploring the insides of her mouth as though it sought for treasures but in the excavating her essence while putting of him in hers.

This maneuver of his almost made Natalya forget about the role-play, wanting to kiss him to suffocation but then, still had some sanity to keep it going as she now struggled using her hands and body, all because she wanted to please him because Mo Mingzhi said that he would love this kind of scenario during a casual talk and it seems like he really did.

Chupa!~

Davis let go of Natalya's mouth with the erotic sound of their lips parting, looking at her misty eyes and melted expression as though she was conquered for the first time.

He leaned to her cheek and kissed gently, but then extended his tongue as he began to lick all the way up to her eyes, wiping her tear with his tongue like a sick bastard before making his way to her ear, wanting to lick them clean while sucking on it.

"Awha~ Young Master... no..."

Natalya's breathing became heavier. She used her full strength tried to push him away but couldn't, and that made up for some kind of realism that made her feel dominated. His unhurried movements of licking and sucking traveled to the side of her pale white neck, causing her to moan again in pleasure as she felt his hot breath and slimy tongue running all over her.

Their clothes were rustling while rubbing on each other in the struggle. It depicted an erotic situation that they both craved.

Before long, Natalya felt limp from the pleasure again, and that was when Davis began to strip her off her clothes.

"Ah don't...! No~"

Natalya flailed as though she was resisting, but when her undergarments were pulled off, causing her breasts to bounce towards him, Davis became struck with the beautiful raw image of his second wife.

Both his hands subconsciously grabbed the fullness of her twin peaks, causing him to knead them once again as he felt the soft yet firm sensation. The pale white flesh of her lovely bosoms squeezed out between the gap of his fingers. She appeared extremely beautiful in his eyes, causing him to go further as he interchanged between fondling her boobs in a hard and soft manner, wanting to see more of her reactions.

Her delectable nipples were already stiff with need, causing him to throw himself at her.

"Ah~ Young Master... this... feels... unpleasant..."

Natalya moaned the opposite as she felt her tits being played with and sucked inside his mouth. It felt extremely pleasurable that she held on his head closer, pushing her bosoms against him while flailing her body. Her bosoms lightly slapped his face while he alternated and sucked on both her tits with a savage ferocity, making her feel wild.

This kind of play really felt good that she thanked Mo Mingzhi in her heart!

Chapter 1877: I Hate This (R-18)

Once Davis had his fun with Natalya's lovely breasts, he lifted his face and caught a glimpse of her satisfied and ecstatic expression. However, once her glazed eyes caught him looking at her, her expression instantly changed as she began to struggle again.

"Young Master... no! You can't do this...! This slave servant will no longer try to escape and will be at the mercy of the Davis Family. Please have mercy~"

She looked so terrified of him that Davis felt like he had to really give it to her, give the 'D' that is, as he threw his robe off and lowered his pants and took out his gorging member that pointed at Natalya's face under his hold, causing her to truly become stiff for a moment.

"Look at you become so teary-eyed. This Young Master might let you go if you quell this raging cock of mine."

"H-How...?"

Natalya's voice was squeaky as though she couldn't understand when Davis suddenly reached out his hand and captured her chin before reaching out with his thumb finger as he stroked her crimson lips, feeling her sensual softness.

It didn't take much for Natalya to understand what exactly he wanted, but she forcefully turned her head away, appearing to be disgusted.

Davis's brows furrowed, "It seems like you need a thorough beating, huh? I'll whip you with hundred lashes that are going to tear your flesh apart and even your alluring beauty."

"...!?"

Natalya suddenly felt the immense pressure overwhelming her. She trained in Ice Laws, but at this moment, she felt like she was surrounded by a frigid atmosphere that she couldn't help but gulp.

"Young Master, no! Anything but that...!"

"What a little minx you are, worrying over your beauty than protecting the family's name, the family that brought you up..."

As Davis held her chin, he lowered it, looking at her wet and warm tongue, churning with many strands of slimy liquid that deeply attracted him.

"Perhaps, you don't have to use your lower hole if you can satisfy me with this..."

Hearing his words, Natalya opened her mouth even more as though she reluctantly gave in, causing Davis to lewdly smile.

He moved a bit forward, slowly penetrating her warm mouth with his rock-hard dick. It touched the top of her tongue before brushing the smoothness of it until the tip had entered wholly.

The familiar lukewarm sensation he craved for a long time filled his body with pleasure.

"Hsss..."

Davis couldn't help but close his eyes, wanting to feel the full extent of her slimy mouth. There was no need for him to actually restrain since Natalya was experienced. He entered all the way slowly, fully delivering his member insider her mouth. It went deeper and almost succumbed to her abyss, twitching in pleasure. His rock-hard dick inside her throat made him feel extremely comfortable and pleasurable.

It was like she completely seduced him with her sensual mouth alone.

Natalya began to massage him with her throat. She did not feel any gagging sensation at all but sucked the semi-yang essence that kept dripping out of his tip. The scalding heat of his rod, the unadulterated scent, and the taste of it made her go crazy.

"Mhmm!!!"

It wasn't only until a few moments later did she remember to act again, struggling ever so lightly as she hummed in distress, but even that ended up sending vibrations throughout the length of the dick that Davis couldn't help but twitch in pleasure.

“You little minx, how can your mouth feel so good!?”

Davis held her cheeks and began to pull out. However, when he reached her lips, he thrust back all the way in again. He kept pounding her mouth without mercy, having the feeling like he headed deeper and deeper each time as his scalding hot dick slid in her mouth and throat.

Slurp!~

It didn't take Davis long to burst inside her throat as he buried himself deep, and Natalya kept on sucking him without a problem, making him think that she was a descendant of a true succubus if one ever existed. His trembling never stopped until it was five minutes.

However, the amount of yang essence he shot into her kept filling her belly, and knowing that the rate that she could take and refine had been exceeded with the past experiences, he took out his trembling cock and sprayed thick white essence all over her face.

“Ahh~”

Natalya was truly startled. However, she let him do as he pleased, causing her to become covered in his scent. In the end, he painted her bosoms in his essence as well, making her feel slimy but glancing at Davis possessing a melted expression on his face, she was utterly satisfied but not satisfied down there.

“Young Master... I feel strange down there...”

Natalya coquettishly uttered. Her voice came off as confused and needy, making Davis's rock-hard member twitch as it hovered above her face. Davis smirked and was just about to respond when a white flash of light suddenly emerged from Natalya and manifested by their side.

“Waaa!~ Davis, why are you so cruel to Natalya? You can't be like this... I hate this... Wuwuwu~”

Tears fell, but they became crystallized as they fell and shattered into shards when they touched the bed sheet, wetting them.

Davis and Natalya were dumbfounded to see Ilesha come out and cry while not looking at them as she used both her palms to block her eyesight.

“Natalya, did you not put a veil on her sight...?”

“No, I did. She peeked out, and since she is the stronger one, I couldn't sense it...”

Davis believed Natalya's words that they exchanged through soul transmission and sighed at the crying Ilesha.

“Ilesha, listen to me...”

It took him a whole full minute to make her calm and another minute to explain to her what had happened.

“Really? That was just a play? An act?”

Hearing Ilesha's innocent voice as she still refused to look at them, Davis nodded.

“Indeed. Natalya and I were just playing. If you don't believe us, take a look at Natalya.”

Iesha bit her lips and slowly peeked through the space between her fingers.

By this time, Natalya had cleaned herself. She was just her naked self, smiling at Iesha with a teasing expression on her face.

“Was it too stimulating for a spirit like you?”

“As if...!”

Iesha retorted while her icy, pale bluish-white cheek blushed with a crimson hue, dyed in embarrassment. She carefully saw Natalya’s expression, and only then did she believe Davis’s words, becoming relaxed, but she then hurriedly closed her eyes as she became panicked.

She was just about to turn into a strand of white light when a solemn voice echoed.

“Iesha...”

Natalya’s solemn voice resounded in Iesha’s ears, causing her to bite her lips. She shyly looked at Davis, clenching her fists together before she relaxed.

“Davis, I think I am ready... to be truly taken as your wife...”

Davis’s heart skipped a beat as he heard Iesha utter the sentence he was waiting for. However, the timing couldn’t be any worse. He turned to look at Natalya and didn’t feel like it was appropriate to leave her just like that without satisfying her.

“I’ll satisfy you first...”

Davis sent Natalya a soul transmission, but Natalya’s eyes quickly narrowed.

“No...! Iesha finally decided to trust you with her body. That’s a big leap to anyone with her mindset! You have to take her now, or it’s going to be never!”

Looking at her fear-mongering, Davis became flabbergasted. It was not like Iesha was going to run anywhere, but then, he suddenly felt that was why he was so lax about her.

Inwardly cursing himself for his negligence, he turned to look at Iesha and slowly nodded his head, causing her icy heart to skip a beat.

Chapter 1878: Little Snow Fairy (R-18)

Davis approached Iesha, who began to tremble ever so slightly as she saw him arrive in front of her. She could only match gazes with his eyes, looking lovely as the crown over her ears shone in an icy light, emitting a chill that made Davis want to hug her.

Without saying anything, he suddenly grabbed her sweet chin that appeared cold to the touch. However, he felt it becoming warmer by the second as blood rushed to that spot, also making her cheek warm with beauty, fueling her appearance with a rich yet charming sensation of otherworldly royalty.

“Iesha, you’re so beautiful..”

Davis took his time enjoying the shy countenance of Iesha before he leaned and kissed her blue lips that possessed a pale shade. Her soft, thin lips were cold without change, and he had no doubt that she could freeze him, but they slowly became warm, matching his actions as she tried to reciprocate.

It was an indescribable feeling that made Davis want more as he fiercely sucked on her small sweet lips.

“Mhmm... Phm... Nmm...”

Davis didn't leave her bluish tongue alone but tangled with it as much as possible, sucking her mouth's lovely nectar fluids. The yin energy floating in her fluids was so high that he could refine it and send it back to through his own saliva, but that was not efficient at all, but he kept doing it anyway.

Iesha melted in his embrace as Davis had his arms around her. They exchanged their love with each other as she began to feel warmth all over her body. This kind of feeling made her feel inflamed, in a good way, not like where she imagined where she could get burned.

“Wuh... I like this...”

She added a few words as she wrapped his arm around his shoulders, and that was a good sign to Davis that she was opening up more that he pushed her on the bed and began to remove her robes while still kissing her.

The erotic sounds of their kissing became prevalent, making them both fall into a trance.

However, his handiwork was quick that he stripped her off her undergarments in a few seconds and what appeared in front of his gaze when he stopped kissing her and raised his head to look was her massive twin peaks that bounced from all the shaking during undressing.

Iesha's face was crimson by this time as her breathing became heavier rushed, her countenance exuding the femme fatale. She tried to hide her bosoms with her palms, but his arms grabbed them while he kept his gaze at her fullness that could only be revealed to her loved one.

“You... like them...?”

“I love them...”

Iesha expectantly asked when Davis rasped before he plunged and took her blueberry-colored nipples into his mouth, nibbling and sucking on it with the utmost passion.

“Ah!~”

Iesha threw her head as she uttered a pleasurable cry. The sudden emergence of this unknown pleasure caused her to squirm, and that greatly kneaded his rock-hard dick that rubbed against her bare skin around her midriff.

This kind of constant yet innocent egging made Davis feel lust while his dick could feel the coldness of her body that became warm. He couldn't get enough of this indescribable sensation, and if he were to explain it, it would be like hugging each other in a cold shower, sharing warmth when it was also freezing.

Positioning his lower body a bit lower, he couldn't help but set his member between her thick thighs, right in front of her tender cave hole that already exuded a warm sensation.

Davis continued to suck her tender nipples that turned stiff from his kneading. His fingers sunk into her pale bluish-white skin, generating more heat instead.

The size of her voluptuous breasts was enough to overflow his hands. Even if her twin peaks could not compare to Evelyn, she would definitely compare to Isabella's and Lea Weiss's, but that didn't matter to him as this icy spirit was completely a new race, a new entity to him.

He hadn't even made love with Nadia yet, but he was already with a spirit that was practically rare in the human Territories.

Taking his head away from her dark blue nipples, he ran his tongue over her bountiful breasts, making his way to her tender neck, and sucked on it. The exquisite taste and icy feeling made him feel that she was an ice cream to be licked clean.

"Ahn~"

Ilesha turned her head the other way around, instinctively giving him more space. It felt wantonly good as she demanded more in an innocent manner. However, her eyes caught sight of Natalya's that she couldn't help but close her eyes in shame, but the pleasure he provided her overwhelmed her, making her want to forget all these things, wanting to become one with him.

"Davis... Let's become completely intimate..."

Ilesha's eyes were misty as she meltingly spoke while being pressed underneath his body. Her tender voice caused Davis to stop before he aligned his face with hers and solemnly nodded.

Placing a gentle kiss on her adorable forehead, his lower body adjusted and closed in on the center of her little cave. Without a stop, he pried her cave open until his rock-hard member was half inside her.

"Hss... so warm..."

Davis held her waist as he penetrated her sex. He plunged himself deep inside her fleshly cave hole while Ilesha flinched and held him tightly as she pasted her entire body against him, looking scared, bewildered, and joyful in finally becoming one with him in sequence.

Davis's mouth was agape as though he was going to drool while his rock-hard penis became coated in a crimson red, her primal yin essence entering him as it was being absorbed through the pores of his sex.

Inside, it was so hot, but outside, it was practically a fleshly chill pillow he was holding. This kind of extremity made him feel the unexplored and unbearable pleasure that rocked his mind and soul. Her body slowly became warm to his embrace, making him feel as though he was now relaxing in a warm bath instead.

The spirit's icy physique and boiling hot blood kept him trapped in a cage of varying pleasure that sought to seduce him.

On the other side of the embrace, Ilesha felt scared by his searing hot rod invading her, but his embrace was filled with warmth, providing her with the security she needed. She could feel him twitch inside her,

and those little movements made her thin pale blue lips agape, making her heave sighs of pleasure as her breathing became rushed once again.

If he was not careful, he felt that he would explode inside her already as he could not control the pleasure as he could before. The woman, the spirit under him, was too tender, her smooth, icy, pale bluish-white skin with a red hue making him want to make love with her forever.

Becoming charmed by Ilesha's body, Davis looked into her white pupils.

"Ilesha Frostrain, when the time comes, I want you to give birth to my baby."

"Mhm! I want your child, Davis...!"

Ilesha eagerly declared with loving eyes as they reached each other's lips and began crazily kissing each other. Their tongues wrapped around as Davis pressed his member on the snow-white fairy, beginning to plow her with passion.

Chapter 1879: Icy Beauties (R-18)

Davis began moving his hips slowly while holding her shoulders, having his arms wrapped around her in a loving embrace. Her plump jade white breasts with a bluish tint kept rubbing against his chest, bouncing and swaying with a soft firmness against him when he moved inside her, in and out.

"Mhm!~ Mnn~ Nnn~"

The newfound pleasures made Ilesha crazily drool in both her upper and lower lips. Erotic squelching sounds kept echoing as Davis rammed her with immense force, and needless to say, Ilesha moaned into his mouth with her sweet voice, giving him more of her yin essence to plunder.

Ilesha wiggled her butt up and down, craving his seeds in an instinctive manner. The searing rod that continuously penetrated her and rubbed her insides, filling her with his endowed thing, made her feel unbearable that she fell into a trance of making love with him, reacting to his movements as she adapted and accommodated as though her yin nature allowed her to be malleable.

"Aaah~ Feels pleasant... Davis... but I feel... strange!~"

Davis let go of her lips as he pounded her hot pussy, his eyes narrowed ever so slightly from the pleasure trying to overwhelm him. He was already at his limit, but her words made him go all-out that he began to thrust into her, rapidly pounding her bubble pale bluish-white butt as his rock-hard dick entered in and out of her cave, making her moan crazily as she shook her head.

"Ohhh, little ice fairy... become mine!"

Davis's expression became sexily feral as he rasped.

Paah!~

He thrust one last time inside her slippery cave hole with utter force and buried himself deep inside her, letting out loads and loads of yang essence while Ilesha twitched underneath his embrace, her icy yin essence also flooding his member, making the both of them enter an otherworldly world of ice and fire

brewing in their bodies, its intensive shock reaching their hearts and brain as it made them heavily quiver.

Ilesha already had her head up, her eyes rolling back in pleasure as she orgasmed before he even ended his thrust. The newfound pleasures rocked her mind, causing her thought process to become chaotic. She could not think anymore, but Natalya's words that it would feel like her soul would fly out of her body reverberated in her.

Her lips curled into a silly smile as she enjoyed this feeling, holding Davis as she wrapped her arms and legs around him, keeping him close to enjoy more of this warmth. The limp and numb pleasure also caused her to orgasm a second time, but as she could feel her womb being filled up.

It wasn't until four minutes that Davis stopped releasing his yang essence inside her, and by this time, Ilesha looked at him with trembling eyes, her pupils looking full of love for him. She leaned closer to his face and began kissing his entire face, leaving her drool all over him.

On the other hand, Davis's brows were furrowed as though he looked like he held back something. He captured Ilesha's nape and forcefully kissed her for a few seconds before moving his rock-hard dick out of her. Warm fluids connected their separation, but he hurriedly walked away with gait before pouncing on Natalya.

"Ah...!?"

Natalya, who remained entranced over their dance, suddenly found herself pinned down by Davis. A searing rock-hard dick forced entry into her needy and sultry cave, causing her to release a pleasurable moan before she appeared confused, looking at his sapphire eyes that seemed to be concentrating on something.

"Davis...?"

"Natalya. Ilesha's primal yin essence is beneficial for you, but I can't suppress it for long. I'll refine it, turning it into yang essence before I spurt it inside you...!"

Davis appeared constrained as he grabbed Natalya's cheeks and forcefully kissed her, exploring the insides of her mouth with his tongue.

"Mphm~"

Natalya found herself suppressed by Davis as she moved his hips and began to pound her. His member that was still drenched in Ilesha's primal yin essence entered her and began coating her insides, making her completely wet and slippery.

He hadn't even cleaned his rock-hard dick, but... the force he came at her with completely overwhelmed her, letting him do whatever he wanted to do with her body, allowing him to pound her wantonly with zero resistance. It was like a continuation of the role-play that they had done earlier, causing her mind to flip into a lusty self as she hurriedly wiggled her butt and tongue to force him inside her more.

Meanwhile, Ilesha appeared to be completely spent, looking tired as the new senses had overwhelmed her soft mind. She looked at the place where Davis and Natalya were interconnected and wondered if she was pounded the same, a red hue appearing on her cheeks as she blushed from the imagination.

Her cave lips twitched, wanting more of that lovely and pleasurable feeling before she slowly crawled towards them.

“Ahh~ Young Master... pierce this slave servant to death!~”

Natalya had fully integrated herself into the role, egging on Davis once her lips were let go of that; Davis felt a spark of lightning in his head, causing him to lift her up and begin pounding her into the air.

“Ahh!~ ahah! Aaa! Yes... like that...!”

Natalya had her arms wrapped around his shoulders. Her body flailed up and down as she rode on his thick cock that pierced her insides all the way to her womb before coming back to her entrance when suddenly his thighs slapped her butt again, his searing rod causing her to jump again in pleasure.

“Aah, no!~ Not there...!”

Davis saw the bouncing bosoms in front of him before he grabbed one into his mouth and began to suck, causing her to moan crazily. At the same time, he sent her a soul transmission.

“Get impregnated with my child, my little slave...!”

Davis tightly held her in an embrace and dropped her on his dick heavily, causing Natalya to throw her head back as she began crazily convulsing on him while receiving his seeds that were filled with yin energy covered within the yang essence.

That was what Davis did, transferring Iesha’s primal yin essence benefits to Natalya. On the other hand, if he decided to digest it, it might result in innumerable complications as ice and yin just wasn’t his forte, nor one of the laws he even had an inkling about although he had comprehended Water Laws.

Suddenly, Iesha appeared beside him and began to kiss his lips as though resuming where they left off. But on the other hand, Davis, who was starting to comfortably release his seeds in Natalya further, had a moment of shock that made his dick crazily tremble inside Natalya because of Iesha’s kiss.

This was just too good!

The pleasant sensation of Iesha’s tender lips and the warm fleshly cave walls of Natalya’s undulating on him. What more could he ask for at this moment?

After some time, Davis and Natalya naturally came back to themselves before he had his eyes on the both of them and asked.

“You two are okay with this...?”

“I’m inside Natalya’s soul all the time. I’m okay with her but not with anyone else.”

“This slave servant is fine with Iesha too.”

Iesha shyly lowered her head while Natalya grinned.

“Haha. Enough of that slave servant, Natalya. Let me make love with you while holding Iesha. You’ll know how it feels good to hold her.”

“Really?”

Natalya raised her brows as she appeared taken aback before Davis pulled Iesha closer, making her body brush Natalya, who suddenly flinched.

“Ah, so cold...”

However, her expression was soon bewildered as she felt Iesha’s warmth, making her mouth become agape.

“What is this...? This kind of lukewarm feeling that travels on both ends of temperature feels good...”

“I know, right?”

Davis reached out to kiss Iesha while he began plowing Natalya as his dick was still inside her, rubbing against her fleshly walls that tightly held onto him as though they would never let him go.

“Ah~ Shameless husband...”

Natalya sighed in pleasure as she fell limp on his chest while he had one of his hands hold her waist while it glowed with a grayish-white light.

She could sense that he was using his Life Laws to make her feel good, but she felt that she was not about to be defeated and began to lick his nipples.

Iesha had also become limp from the sudden surge of pleasure beside her waist. Such a thing shouldn’t be possible that she became bewildered but recalling Natalya’s advice of leaving her body to him, she let him do whatever he wanted as they continued to kiss.

Before long, their bodies intertwined into a more comfortable position as they began to dance on the bed, a harmony of moans resounding beside both of Davis’s ears as he enjoyed the taste of two icy beauties, a human and a spirit with utter satisfaction reveling in his heart while the two women were full of passionate love for him.

Chapter 1880: Make Them Yours

While Davis finally made love with Iesha while also dual cultivating with Natalya and kept on pleasuring them until the evening, the Seventh Stage Segment’s second round had already ended, and the winners had gained entry to the final round.

The first battle ended with two lucky people with Supreme Domain defeating two Soul Palace Supreme Soul Stage Experts. Nevertheless, one of the Soul Palace’s disciples decided to sacrifice the other, and so, three people crossed the second round in this match.

The second battle consisted of Sophie and Niera defeating Hayou Azureclaw and Islenn Quars, but since Hayou decided to eliminate his teammate, he made it into the final round as well.

Logan and Clara’s Soul Palace opponents had given up in the third battle, giving them both free entry into the next round.

In the fourth battle, Tanya Frostblight and Dalila Leehan won against Esvele Zelte and Verona Stein, yet in the fifth battle, both Claire and Nora gave up to stand up for Dalila Leehan making it so that two lucky unknowns with Supreme Domain managed to get into the final round.

After Davis entered the resting room, two Mystic Ice Sect disciples fought against two Burning Phoenix Ridge disciples. Both were able to battle with intensity with their Supreme Domains, but in the end, it was the two Mystic Ice Sect disciples who had lost because they had the lesser domain size.

In the next battle, Drake Blackburn and Kara Moonridge fatefully were matched against Ulyzen and Kritika. The former bullied the latter, but then, the latter ended up forming a team without backstabbing each other until the very end, actually becoming a couple as they held hands and looked into each other's eyes with various emotions while their figures were battered and injured.

This kind of drama brought tears to the eyes of the crowd, but it also caused Drake Blackburn and Kara Moonridge to be stupefied. Why were they not cheered for when they were the ones who went easy on them and still won?

They almost called this bullshit out if it weren't for their Dual Lotus Manor cheering for them, making them feel that it was enough.

As for the final battle of the second round, Mu Bing and her fellow disciple faced against two fellow disciples of the Mystic Ice Sect, making it an unfortunate yet freezing battle that gave the people what they wanted to see. There was no holding back, and Mu Bing wiped the floor with them in a minute, causing the crowd to become crazy as they saw her determination.

In the end, out of thirty-two youths, eighteen made it to the final round. Instead of the Top 16, it was the Top 18 that made it to the final round because of the two youths in the first two matches who eliminated their teammates.

To decide the winner of the final round, it was announced that it was going to be an all-out battle like the first round, but rules stated that no one could team up with each other, and the ranking was going to be based on the time of the elimination.

This was a test of individual might and wits, perhaps luck!

However, the match was scheduled to take place in the night, giving people ample time to go around, make acquaintances and alliances as well as gossip about the recent events, especially the confusing matter between the Emperor of Death and Dalila Leehan, although it was not even spoken in hushed voices soul transmission.

After all, they didn't know that if the Emperor of Death was listening to them!

But in truth, the Emperor of Death was a debauchorous individual who spent time with his second wife and even a spirit on the bed that numerous people might frown upon, secluded in the resting room.

When Davis walked out of the resting room along with Natalya, the people beside them noticed and made a wry smile on their faces. Even if they didn't notice it when they entered, it naturally became aware to them after a period of time.

However, they didn't speak nor tease except an adorable Fiora who rushed their way and embraced Davis, hiding her face over his chest but sneakily grinned at Natalya, causing the latter to blush heavily.

"Husband, why didn't you take me along? I'd be happy to spend time with you and elder sis, so next time, please do invite me."

Fiora sent Davis a soul transmission, causing him to react as he raised his brows while caressing her silky black hair.

“Then I would’ve had to deal with three women.”

Fiora blinked before her eyes went wide, “So Ilesha became one of us?”

“Indeed. Treat her as you would treat another one of your sisters, okay?”

Davis smiled, causing Fiora to nod.

“I will. However, Ilesha is shy and rarely comes out to meet us.”

“That will change sooner or later now that she took a step forward in our relationship.”

“I understand. I will tell the others as well.”

“That’s my girl.”

Davis kissed Fiora’s forehead, causing her to smile more as she tightened her hold on him, taking as much warmth as she could before letting him go.

He then left Natalya with Fiora as the two sisters teased each other before he walked towards Dalila Leehan, who sat in a corner, looking determined as she watched him approach her.

Simultaneously, he couldn’t help but recall the words that Evelynn uttered to him after Sophie returned here with Dalila Leehan.

[I told you before, and I’ll tell you again. If you’re doing something luxurious for a woman who isn’t your mother or blood sister, such as putting your life on the line or spending enormous amounts of wealth for them without expecting almost anything in return, then make them yours. I fully support Sophie in this matter.]

Davis’s lips couldn’t help but curve as he arrived in front of Dalila Leehan.

Perhaps because the wealth he possessed reached the range of a thousand hundred and six Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores from his recent adventure to the spirit lands, he didn’t care for a meager fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores, not to mention that he was of the mentality that he could be ascending within a year or two and gain vast resources.

His sights were already towards the future that he didn’t give two coins about saving Dalila Leehan just so he could have his second mother favor his mother, concentrating on her happiness.

However, he understood that his women were low-key pissed off with spending that kind of wealth on this woman that they all tacitly agreed that she was actually his without him even making a single move on her.

“How do you feel, Dalila Leehan?”

Davis asked, causing Dalila Leehan to stand up and look into his eyes. Her big bosoms heaved along with her movements, causing Davis to look at them, those twin peaks that always were his weakness.

However, Dalila Leehan didn't notice as she had closed her eyes, taking a deep breath before she opened.

"Emperor of Death. I want to become your woman."

Davis narrowed his eyes in response as he didn't expect her to be direct.

"You do understand that if I were to accept you, you'd essentially be less loved than the others, a mere decoration."

Dalila Leehan couldn't help but smile, becoming ecstatic that she didn't face instant rejection. She touched her bosoms and declared with a firm expression.

"I know. I'll work hard to change that, but before you say anything, I'll settle my debt and then talk to you about this matter no matter how many years it takes."

She bit her lips as her lips quivered.

"Until then, can I be by your side... even if it is at the loneliest corner of your palace?"

Davis closed his eyes. It was just three seconds of contemplation, but to Dalila Leehan, it was an eternity of burning in flames that she couldn't help but feel prickly all over her body before she heard his gentle voice.

"Yes, you can..."

Dalila Leehan bit her lips as her tears became misty.

"Thank you~"

She felt she was going to cry in joy, having a chance to prove herself to him. However, two hands clasped her cheeks before she could feel Davis's warm lips connecting with hers, causing her to freeze in place.

"..."

Dalila Leehan's soul flew out of her body at this moment, metaphorically. She could only look into his sapphire eyes as she felt his warm embrace over her lips.

"Ahahaha! I knew it! You two had an affair!"

An enraged voice boomed in the New Era Battle Arena, causing many people to look at the source and find that it was none other than Young Master Faus Lanate.

However, when they saw him pointing in a direction and looking at the Emperor of Death, and Dalila Leehan appeared so close as the former held the latter's cheeks, their eyes went wide in astonishment, but they weren't surprised.

Dalila Leehan was disoriented and currently present in the ninth heaven that she stopped thinking and didn't even hear Young Master Faus's angered voice, but Davis coldly looked at Young Master Faus before he smirked.

“I can swear that it’s not like that, but if that’s what you want to think, then go ahead. I cuckolded you fair and square, buying her way out from the power that nurtured you, really making one wonder what does that say about you?”

“...!?”

Young Master Faus’s expression became twisted. It churned with a type of suppressed fury that people were able to look at his quivering body, but before long, blood spurted from Young Master Faus’s mouth, causing the others to go wide-eyed before he became pale, collapsing to the ground as he fainted.

Davis couldn’t help but smirk at this scene while the millions of people in the crowd were utterly dumbfounded.

Did the Emperor of Death just say that he cuckolded the future Palace Master of the Glorious Pill Palace, fair and square?