

EMPEROR 281

[Chapter 281 Ice?](#)

To be honest, Davis felt like taking his chances with the risk. He already had Elder Severin's Soul which was at Mid-Level Elder Soul Stage, so he can use that to enter the next level and since his prowess was decreasing with every level and stage, he imagined that it would require only one or two Mid-Level Elder Soul Stage Soul Essences to breakthrough.

A moment later after a quick contemplation, he shook his head as he muttered, "It isn't too good to be greedy..."

'So what if I shouldn't quickly breakthrough? I'll just wait until my foundation is stable within a few days!'

.....

Quite a few days later, Davis roamed around the inner region seeking for more opportunities.

But to his misfortune, he found no High-Level or Peak-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts.

Even though he was in the inner region, he knew his limits and didn't go deep into the inner region.

He just went around, circling the border of the inner region in a cautious manner.

Otherwise, he knew as a matter of fact that he would be dead without a doubt.

A few kilometers away from him, Davis spotted a magical beast that emitted a powerful magical beast aura and deadly vibes around it.

He almost instantly and instinctively knew that he would be ripped to pieces if he were to be discovered by it.

A centipede with hundreds of blade-like legs, slowly crawled on a gigantic corpse, feeding on with its two sharp mandibles.

It was about 25 meters long and 3 meters wide, enough to even twist its body around 4 floors. He didn't know its species name nor its abilities.

Davis slowly waited and didn't dare to use his Soul Sense or Death God Eyes on it.

He just let time pass as he waited till the centipede left deep into the direction of the inner region.

Soon, an hour passed just like that but to Davis, it felt like an eternity. The dread of becoming discovered was so real that he started to sweat a lot.

From the deadly beast aura it emitted, he could tell that it was a Sixth Stage Magical Beast.

A Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast!

But now that it had disappeared, he recollected himself and wiped off the sweat from his forehead.

'Is this the suppression from the stage or even worse, a suppression in terms of lifeform?' Davis thought but felt instantly that it should be the former.

If it was the latter, humans couldn't cultivate more than his current level of strength. To such an obvious outcome to the question, he thought of it because the terror had temporarily befuddled him.

Normally, he wouldn't fear even if death arrived in front of him, but the trembling in his heart he felt was absolutely real.

Or was it simply because of the ugly, grotesque looking centipede? Davis couldn't tell but felt that it should be the suppression of stage and absolute power.

Once he thought of it like this, he nodded his head, thinking that it should be the case.

Now that the centipede left, he pondered for a moment before continuing with his journey.

What a farce!

He felt that it would be relatively safe for him to travel around the periphery of the inner region.

If he hadn't noticed it first with his eyes and had it not been engrossed in eating another magical beast, he knew that he would've been devoured by that huge centipede.

It was a good thing that he had kept his Soul Sense active only for a few meters around him.

Otherwise, the centipede might have reacted to the Soul Sense and ripped him to pieces with its sharp scythe-like legs.

After a few hours of traveling slowly, he suddenly noticed human voices echoing around in the direction of the outer region.

"Don't let it escape!" The voice of a man echoed out, sounding deeply into the mountains.

There was no reply, but the scream of a beast pounded in his ears. It felt like it was its last scream, a sound made on the edge of deathbed.

Davis instantly felt his surroundings drop in temperature a bit.

Feeling curious, he headed in the direction of the voice while recasting Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

After a few minutes of travel, he sat upon the branch of a tree and swept the surroundings with scrutiny.

There was a lot of blood spilled on the surface, but the man whose voice echoed was nowhere to be seen, neither was a carcass present.

It didn't take Davis much to guess that there should be around two or more people present in this area and as for the carcass, they obviously retrieved it and escaped in the direction of the outer region.

He jumped down and stood in front of the shimmering pool of blood.

The pool of blood was a little stiff as if they were frozen; slightly crystallized. The air around here was cold and wet.

That said, the blood emitted a vitality that was equal to a Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast!

Though it was waning, the aura could be felt from the little blood that had been spilled.

'Ice Laws...' Davis thought and verified that at least one of them should possess the power of Ice, at the elementary level.

Ice Law was one of the Greater Laws and before reaching the Eighth Stage, one could only rank it as elementary.

Primary Laws and Greater Laws, the former can be trained to a great degree when one reaches Fifth Stage and the latter when one reaches the Eighth Stage.

'Interesting, I've never seen Ice Laws before...' Davis's curiosity was piqued and he had the urge to battle the Ice Cultivator. He licked his lips and extended his Soul Sense towards the direction of the outer region.

In any case, he wouldn't find the magical beasts he targeted anytime sooner, and the reason he dared to extend his Soul Sense was primarily that it was the outer region.

In the off-chance there was a Mid-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast present, it still wouldn't be able to discover his Soul Sense!

"Huh?" Davis involuntarily let out a sound from his throat which escaped from his mouth.

With his Soul Sense, he saw people safely setting up a defensive formation and a camp inside it.

There were two of them, a man and a woman.

[Chapter 282 A Not So Familiar Person](#)

The man had a small yet sharp topaz eyes and straight eyebrows. His nose looked small with a sharp nose tip and had a thin mustache above his small lips.

With a 6 feet tall body that was fit, toned and even chiseled in the right places, he looked absolutely handsome. He had shoulder-length raven black hair that accentuated his handsomeness.

Draped in tight fit dark yellow robes that revealed his toned body, he continued to set up the defensive formation. The dark yellow robes had the patterns of lions and tigers embroidered into it.

The woman had small, cute silver-colored eyes and arched eyebrows. Her nose was small with a sharp nose tip and her luscious lips were crimson as a rosebud.

Her slender body was filled with ample curves and generous assets that would make any man with weak willpower drool over her.

With facial features and a curvy body like that, she looked absolutely beautiful combined with her luminous snow-white hair.

She moved her long legs as she continued to set up a small tent.

Davis had his eyes wide opened before a confused expression filled his face.

'What a coincidence...' He reminisced as he had recognized one of the people. It was not the man but the woman whom he recognized.

She was none other than the woman who was sold first on the first day of the underground auction, the princess of that ruined kingdom, Kara Moonridge.

A possessor of the Exquisite Nine Yin Body that was at graded at Mid-Level Earth Grade.

'This man must be the one who bought her...' Davis mused as he turned his attention over to the man but then, he noticed an even more pressing matter.

'That tent awfully resembles the one from the one from the Third Layer, Planet Earth...' Davis's brows furrowed, 'Could this mean that she is someone like me, transmigrator or a reincarnator?'

If so, then he was interested in meeting with this person.

However, if she was the person from the earth, it didn't make any sense as this woman was from another kingdom. How could she have possibly sold those fanfictions in the Royal Xuan Capital without being in the capital in the first place?

Could it be that those literature were famous in most of the cities?

As he thought over the matter, the man finished setting up the defensive formation that let out a ripple of energy wave.

The defensive formation was like the one which Davis had used, a Mid-Level Sky Grade Formation.

"Kara, it's enough, I'll take over..." The man spoke, his voice filled with a hint of love.

"Mhm.." Kara nodded and moved aside as the man took over the initiative to finish establishing the tent. It didn't take him long and he even seemed well versed in setting up those kinds of tents.

Then suddenly, Davis was hit with the realization that this man might be the one who has come into this world like him, not the woman.

He continued to observe them and his interest to meet still hadn't decreased although the person he initially suspected had changed.

'Plagiarist Plague? An author in the Xuan Empire's Capital? This must be him...' Davis smirked and decided to test him.

...

Kara looked at the man with a complicated look in her eyes. The man who was in front of her was the one who bought her from the underground auction.

The day he bought her from the auction was the day she thought her life was over. At that point, she had lost all hope but fate played with her once again.

She didn't think that the person who bought her would unceremoniously release her from the curse of the slave seal.

Even more, she didn't think the next moment, he would propose to her by falling on his knees.

Not understanding what was going on, she instantly refused only to see the man have a devastated expression on his face.

She didn't feel any remorse nor guilt but only felt confusion in her heart. The events she further expected didn't happen. She didn't get violated or played with, instead, the man offered her hospitality.

Although her soul was released from the slave seal, her cultivation was still sealed rendering her incapable of protecting herself.

She accepted the hospitality reluctantly, while also thinking that the man had devious designs for her in some part her heart.

Later on, while being in his mansion, she learned that he had 5 women with him. What she found ridiculous was that all 5 of them were his maids once, and currently, they even had the cultivation base matching Fourth Stage Cultivators.

What she found out made her tremble! This man was dual cultivating with the 5 of them taking turns every night!

After learning about it, there was not a single day where she slept peacefully in fear of being taken advantage of by that person.

Suddenly, one day, the man after numerous attempts of trying to change her mind, finally gave up and let her go.

Yes, he let her go and even released her cultivation seal which totally befuddled her.

The next thing she did was leave the mansion and disappear from his sight. She slightly noticed the man gently sigh before shaking his head but that didn't stop her from leaving.

As a Fifth Stage Cultivator, it wasn't too difficult for her to protect herself in the Royal Xuan Capital but just in case, she bought a mask and disguised herself.

After a month, she started to feel tired of her mundane life but the only thing kept her alive and kicking was the desire for revenge.

All she felt was loneliness and hatred, but even in those times of sadness, a face would appear in her mind, gently smiling at her while trying to please her.

In fact, the moment she met him when he bought her at that time, she felt an inexplicable yet a vague feeling of attraction deep in her body.

Once she realized it deep in her heart, she was no longer able to keep his face from appearing in her mind.

When she thought about it, she realized why she had decided to agree to his hospitality even in the face of possible danger. It was because of this vague attraction.

3 months later, she could no longer keep herself from finding the answers on why her mind was fixated on him.

She had an inkling of what the reason was but had to confirm it! She found herself standing in front of the mansion she ran away from, looking at in a complex light.

When she met him again and questioned, her conjecture was finally proven correct.

It was just as she thought, the man was just like her, a possessor of the constitution or physique; Exquisite Nine Yang Body!

And that revealed to her why all his women were powerful that they had cultivation bases equaling Fourth Stage Cultivators!

[Chapter 283 Karas Feelings and Drake](#)

Upon learning this fact, Kara felt complicated and confused from the bottom of her heart.

Normally, if she had met this man while her family was still alive and her kingdom in good straits, it was entirely possible that she would've fallen for him.

But when she thought of settling down right now, her eyes flashed with vengeance and hatred.

To her, there was still the matter of revenge, so the next moment, she threw away her womanly thoughts and turned behind to leave.

But, instantly her footsteps halted as if she was waiting for something. She found it difficult to take the next step.

That was when the man promptly invited her back into the mansion as a guest.

Unbeknownst to her, she found herself accepting his invitation and following around this man during these years, and now, even to this place.

"... Kara, are you fine?"

Kara was startled as she heard his voice. She returned to her senses and nodded.

The man smiled slightly and went inside the tent but a head popped out, "Not coming inside?"

Kara's lips curved up as she stepped inside the tent. The two found a comfortable surface and sat, facing each other.

Kara looked at him as she once again thought back to these two years.

After he invited her into his mansion as a guest, contrary to her expectations he surprisingly didn't make a move on her.

After all, if a possessor of the Exquisite Nine Yang Body and the possessor of the Exquisite Nine Yin Body were to dual cultivate, their speed at cultivation would increase tremendously.

This kind of speed although it could not compare to Davis's Soul Forging Cultivation using Fallen Heaven when compared with a normal cultivation method, is like the difference between heaven and earth.

Even in the duration of 2 years, the number of times they conversed could be counted with two hands.

But the duration of the conversation they had could be said to be as long while they discussed various topics.

Other than that, she spent the remaining time, bent on cultivating for the sake of getting revenge but didn't deceive him with her body, after all, dual cultivating with him was also a way to get stronger.

Unfortunately, she was no loose woman and didn't want to tangle with her loved one with a thought process like that and it ultimately led her to train using her own strength and hard work.

Even after 2 years had passed, there was still no improvement in the relationship between the two of them.

She felt hesitant to mention her complicated feelings or even her past and he didn't make any moves on her either, leading to a deadlocked situation.

Three months ago was when she voluntarily said that she will also join with him in a training expedition.

It was the time she suddenly became impulsive and took the initiative to follow him when she heard that he would go train in the Tyrannical Ape Mountains for a long time.

Whatever the reason may be at that time for her careless decision, it didn't matter to her any longer as these three months... She felt that it was the happiest time in her life after the tragedy that had befallen her and her family.

Traveling together, walking together, conversing with each other. It was truly a bliss compared to the time she spent in the mansion.

She got to know him more and even got to find out that he was not the reserved type she initially thought him to be but it was just his respect for her.

She even forgot how many times she smiled while being together with him.

"What are you smiling at?" The man asked with a confused expression in his face.

Kara came back from her reverie and blinked while she had a smile on her face.

"Why are you spacing out for no reason? It's the second time under a minute.." The man had a worried expression on his face, "Is something wrong?"

Kara turned gloomy when she heard him.

'Wrong? Everything is wrong!' She shouted in her heart but put her head down. She herself knew that she was being unfair in terms of sincerity but the matters of the heart could only be taken slowly, or that was at least she thought.

Raising her head she said, "I remembered that I haven't thanked you for saving me from that underground auction."

"Haha, don't mention it. Although the methods I used to bring you out from that place were unscrupulous, I assure you that I have done nothing that goes against my conscience!"

"Mhm, I know..." Kara gently nodded, "I remembered that I didn't feel grateful and even ran away after you unsealed my cultivation..."

The man's expression turned awkward after hearing that. He let out a wry laugh, "Hehe, It's natural to feel threatened when powerless and have an urge to escape when you have the means to..."

"So you do recognize that you had the power to make me submit at that time when I was powerless..." Kara smiled ambiguously as a faint blush formed on her cheeks.

The man was startled but just dryly laughed as he avoided her gaze.

"Drake..." Kara called out his name, "Do you know why I rejected all your advances?"

Drake turned to face Kara, his eyes filled with curiosity and expectation.

Was she going to reveal her past?

Just when he was about to say something, he heard a sound that hit against the barrier erected by the defensive formation.

He quickly activated his Soul Sense and ran out of the tent to see nothing but a book lying outside the defensive formation.

Narrowing his eyes, he looked and sensed around with his Soul Sense but found nothing.

Kara quickly came out and surveyed the surroundings, "What happened?"

Right now, she was pissed off. She was damn right in the middle of something significant for heaven's sake.

"Someone is trying to lure me out of the defensive formation..." Drake replied, causing Kara to turn serious.

"Can I know who is the guest currently inviting me to come out of the defensive formation?" Drake shouted in a sarcastic voice.

They both pricked up their ears and senses but didn't seem to detect anything.

"Could it be they have just left it here and escaped?" Kara asked with a voice transmission and glanced at the book.

"That book is something I wrote during my youth to gain wealth. They could've possibly left a message in that book..."

"Oh..." Kara replied as she blinked. It was her first time hearing that Drake had dabbled in literature.

"But the problem is, only the person who helped me sell the books know my identity as the author of this book..."

"Maybe that person has betrayed you?"

"Probably, if not..." Drake didn't say it out loud but thought as he narrowed his eyes, 'Someone like me...'

[Chapter 284 The Person From The Third Layer](#)

Other than wanting to gain wealth, Drake wanted some people from Planet Earth to notice that someone like them was here.

Although they could not find him, at least, they would know that someone like him was once here, even in the off-chance that he died.

That's why he had left numerous clues like those pieces of literature and even using tents like these in the off-chance anyone managed to recognized them.

Taking careful steps towards the book that was outside the defensive formation, Drake looked around as he called out, "You got me, I'm the one who wrote of this book. If you are trying to rob the spirit stones I gained from selling, then I'm sorry to say that I have disappointed you..."

At first, he only made measly purple coins but after the stories started to become popular, the nobles took notice and treated his books as collectibles, so the price increased a lot, and he gained numerous spirit stones in the process.

Well, it was a win-win situation for him since it was quite difficult for him in the past to gain spirit stone with his measly pockets and ideas.

Once Drake was at the edge of the barrier, he looked back and nodded his head. Kara instantly understood as she moved to deactivate the defense formation.

The moment the barrier disappeared, the two of them suddenly found a young man standing in front of their gaze.

The young man was about 100 meters away from them and had a calm facial expression. His look seemed to say that he didn't mean any harm but it was also ambiguous since they found his expression eerie in this mountainous region.

Kara's expression was one of astonishment as she thought of how young this person was, who had managed to elude their senses without even giving out the slightest presence.

But she then immediately assumed that this person should be older than them.

On the contrary, Drake's eyes shone after he had picked up the book and read the first page.

He had only read a single word, but it was enough to cause enormous waves in his heart.

"Jotaro!" Drake voiced as he widened his smile.

The calm facade in the young man's face crumbled while a grin also appeared on his lips as he walked towards him, "Dio!"

"Oh? You're approaching me?" Drake let out a chuckle, "Instead of running away, you're coming straight to me?"

The young man's expression became bright as a silvery battle aura slowly but vigorously surrounded the young man's body, "I can't beat the shit out of you without getting closer!"

"Oho... Then come as close as you like..."

Drake clenched his fists as he also let out a silvery battle aura, his body faintly covered with a yellow glow.

Once they were just 5 meters apart...

Boom!~

Both of them jumped to the air and pounded with their fists at each other simultaneously!

"Muda! Muda! Muda! Muda!!!"

"Ora! Ora! Ora! Ora!!!!"

There were cracking sounds and the air near them retreated as their punches contained enough force to punch a rock mountain into bits and pieces.

Soon, the continuous punches didn't even last long before Drake felt his fists stinging with pain.

"What??" He shouted, "Time, stop!"

The young man instantly froze in the air as if time had really stopped.

Drake rubbed his fists, relieving the pain but before he could even continue with the farce, a sword tinged with cold aura flew straight towards Davis.

Davis who was in the air, felt his scalp turning numb. He instantly did a backflip in the air no longer caring about the farce while the icy sword flew past his head as it pierced open a tree.

"Kara, stop!" Drake shouted causing Kara to flinch as she was startled.

She quickly retrieved her sword and looked at Drake in confusion.

"He's not an enemy, well, at least for now..."

Her eyebrows raised, she replied, "If you say so..."

She didn't understand one single word those two were talking about, so she assumed that the young man was an enemy and promptly attacked seeing that Drake was in a disadvantage.

Drake turned his gaze to the young man and gave off a dry laugh.

The letters written in the first-page book was none other than the 4-letter-word; MEME.

Davis's eyebrows twitched as looked at Drake's half-hearted apology.

"Misunderstanding, it's a misunderstanding..." Drake repeated once again while he shook his arms.

"Misunderstanding? I almost got my head cut off!" Davis lashed out in mock anger. Truthfully, the attack was aimed to stop him from attacking but it also held a certain amount of killing intent behind it.

"Friend, I suggest taking a step back lest you unknowingly clash with Mt.Tai..." Drake raised his eyebrows.

"Alright, enough with the troupe..." Davis sighed seeing that this guy was enthusiastic enough to even start a classical xianxia troupe after the farce had been ended.

Drake gave off a hearty laugh, "Hahaha! It really is true! I've never thought that I would meet a person from my previous world!"

"Did you come through that spatial tunnel?" Drake asked as his expression turned solemn.

"Uh... Yes..." Davis thought for a moment before replying.

Since the other person also came from the spatial tunnel and seemed friendly, he thought there was no harm in revealing.

Besides, he was confident that he could take down the two of them in case of any hostile situation were to occur.

Drake let out a chuckle and asked, "For what reason did you approach that place? Oh wait, did your ship get wrecked and ended up ashore on that Island as well?"

'Huh? What ship? What Island?' Davis got confused but he instantly realized.

"I guess we came from different spatial tunnels..." Davis replied.

Drake narrowed his eyes, then nodded his head thinking that should be the case after he noticed Davis's confusion.

In fact, both of them never denied the fact that another spatial tunnel, another way to travel might possibly exist on Earth. It is just that, they haven't had the opportunity to find the other one yet.

"So how did you end up here?" Davis asked in a curious tone, not expecting a reply.

"Dragon's Triangle, you?"

Dragon's Triangle? The place that was also called the Devil's Sea near Japan?

Davis was surprised but instantly understood, so he replied, "A secret temple in China..."

Drake's brows lifted up, "You're Chinese? I'm a European..."

Davis nodded to his reply indifferently but then Drake laughed as he shook his head, "Ethnicity doesn't matter anymore, whatever..."

Davis was about to nod but he was concerned about something else, "Where did the spatial tunnel lead to?"

Drake suddenly had an awkward expression on his face. He hesitated for a moment before deciding to say, "I really don't know..."

Davis was startled.

What an obvious lie! Did he want to hide the location of the spatial tunnel to Earth?

Even so...

'Why lie? Just say that you won't reveal it! It's not like I'm after your spawn point!' Davis inwardly shook his head.

[Chapter 285 Sincerity](#)

"You don't?" Davis looked at him suspiciously but he suddenly heard a Soul Transmission causing him to be astonished.

"I died while traveling through the spatial tunnel. I don't even know how the hell I came into this world other than being reincarnated to a 16-year-old, named Drake from the Blackburn Family in the Royal Xuan Capital."

Davis didn't know what to make of this since it seemed like a cliched and farfetched scenario but once he thought of how he came into this world, he began to contemplate.

So a moment later, he hesitantly asked, "So your full name is Drake Blackburn?"

Drake stared at him as if asking, 'That's where your doubt lies?'

Cough!~

Davis awkwardly let out a cough, "How can that be? Did you have something mysterious with you at that time when you entered the spatial tunnel? Like some glowing stones?"

Drake scratched his head sheepishly, "All I ever had on me at that time were those mysterious glowing stones you spoke off... Hehe..."

"How many?" Davis raised his eyebrows.

Drake saw his reaction but still chose to reply as he too wanted to solve the mystery behind his reincarnation, "A lot..."

He then proceeded to explain the structure of the glowing stones.

"There were so many that I couldn't take all of them."

Davis's face froze but the other party continued to speak.

"Before I was ripped apart to pieces by the spatial turbulence, I ate a weird grayish flower that I found along with those mysterious stones."

"And to my surprise, the moment I woke up, I actually reincarnated into this body like an Isekai MC!" Drake animatedly said but his face deflated, "But sadly, all of those mysterious stones were lost in the spatial tunnel I died at..."

Drake shook his head ruefully and laughed.

Davis held his chin as he entered into a contemplative state. He formed many speculations on what could have happened to Drake.

With his current knowledge, he could only think of two scenarios.

'Either the heaven-defying flower or the mysterious stones that don't sound like a transmigration stone from his description could've possibly helped him reincarnate.'

Davis looked at him in a new light.

He was extremely excited since this conversation could possibly lead to some unknown results, which could help him solve the biggest problem that was weighing on his mind.

"You said you possess the memories of the previous owner, then what happened to the previous owner?"

Drake let out a sigh and shook his head. He turned back, "Let's talk about it inside..."

Davis watched as Drake went into the tent, followed by Kara. He let out a smirk since he could guess what kind of a relationship these two possessed.

The Defensive Formation couldn't curb his Soul Sense from investigating, so he overheard their conversation.

With this person's help, maybe he could solve that biggest problem of his, which is Ellia's situation.

He took a step and entered the tent while outside the defensive formation lit up again, erecting a barrier.

As Davis entered, he heard, "I have something important to say..."

He looked at Drake, only to see him having a solemn expression on his face while staring at Kara.

Kara, who had no idea why Drake signaled her to come inside the tent, finally understood.

The confused expression she had turned into one of seriousness as she tilted her head but she then turned to look at Davis with cautious eyes.

"It's fine, he knows..."

When she heard it, she removed her gaze away from Davis.

Drake took a deep breath and composed himself, "Kara, what I'm going to say now might sound unbelievable, but I want you to believe me."

Drake didn't wait for her to reply but pointed to himself, "I am someone who practically possessed this body..."

Kara's brows furrowed, but she didn't say anything.

"I came from a world known as Planet Earth, and I was pretty sure I died once, but for some reason, I had taken over this body and also obtained this body's memories."

Drake then pointed to Davis, "Other than this person over here, no one else knows about this matter... not even my women."

Kara's brows furrowed even further, and her eyelids shut halfway into two tiny slits.

"Did you save me, or was it the person you possessed?"

"I saved you..." Drake replied, a little bit surprised that she was able to accept this fact so easily.

Kara turned silent before saying, "Then it's fine..."

Yet immediately, she asked with a cold yet confused voice, "Why are you saying all this to me?"

"Because you are the first woman I have ever loved from the bottom of my heart!" Drake paused before replying in a heartfelt and sincere tone.

Kara's eyelids trembled for a moment but instantly, her expression changed into a sneer, "The first woman, you say? Every night you bed them, did you say this to them as well?"

"Hmph!" Kara turned her gaze away, her brows gently quivering.

As a princess, she was taught from a young age to be reserved and well-versed in the art of being elegant.

However, unlike all other princesses, she was also taught to share her husband with other women if it ever came to that point in the future but that was only the case if she was the first wife.

In this case, if she were to accept his advances, she would become his sixth woman and that was a fact she could not change no matter what and was unwilling to become one.

Drake let out a sigh with a pained expression on his face, "It's complicated..."

"Regardless, I have shown my sincerity in loving you and didn't hide anything. I hope that my secret remains with the three of us..." Drake half-bowed while sitting in the crossed leg position.

He lifted up his head and looked at Kara who avoided his gaze.

Davis looked at the two of them in a daze as they conversed, but he then thought since this person also dared to reveal this fact in front of him, 'Really? His sincerity his off the charts!'

Drake then took a deep breath and turned to look at Davis, "As for the person I reincarnated into, he was an absolute scum by earth's standards, even before he became 16 years old."

'Absolute scum uh...' Davis could guess more or less on what had happened, but before 16 years old? That's more or less when a person's personality starts to take shape and mature slowly.'

"What about that person's consciousness?" Davis asked.

Drake took a moment before answering, "I'm not sure, it feels like I merged with his soul but after a lot of study about the soul, I figured that out shouldn't be the case..."

Davis nodded, "The souls of two intrinsically different persons can't fuse together unless the soul imprint of the other soul disappears..."

"But I might be wrong, there are tons of things that I don't know about this world, especially the soul."

Drake also nodded, "Right, so I believe that person's consciousness has disappeared somehow, leaving only me to take control of this body."

Davis's brows furrowed as he let out a sigh.

Unless he found out about the information on the mysterious flower and the glowing stones, it became hard to guess what had happened.

Chapter 286 Self-Introduction

"Alright, we'll discuss this some other time since we're not getting anywhere." Davis spoke and continued after a short pause, "I don't know if your words are true and sincere but I'll buy it for now. It's your turn now..."

Drake nodded his head in response.

They both understood that they were nowhere near the level of companions, and can't trust each other easily.

In fact, they both only took each other's information at face value and didn't really believe in it completely other than pondering in it for a short time.

"It's fine, I'll use my turn later since it's hard to trust when we just met..." Drake smiled, "So why don't you stay with us and hunt together? I want to befriend you sincerely as well. After all, you're the only person I know who is from Planet Earth..."

Davis's face scrunched up in hesitation. He had already decided to hunt down magical beasts and absorb as many souls as possible in order to return to the Second Layer in a year, but now, a completely unexpected situation emerged in front of him.

He would be lying if he said that he didn't want to make friends with Drake since he is a person from Planet Earth and to add on top of that, a fellow anime lover just like him.

However, if he joined with this group of two, he felt that his efficiency in hunting down beasts would really drop.

In any case, he gave himself a year to return, and a year was a long time if he used it efficiently.

Davis finally made up his mind after considering for some time, "How about this, I'll join you now but hunt alone from time to time and return to you guys after a short period of time..."

"Alright, keep your secrets..." Drake chuckled slightly.

Davis awkwardly gave out a dry laugh as he visualized another meme in his head.

"By the way..." Drake suddenly stated, "A Sixth Stage Magical Beast is moving about in this region, so be careful..."

"Was it that centipede?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, how did you know?" Drake's eyes went wide, "Did you see it?"

Davis solemnly nodded.

"How are you still alive!???" Drake shouted in astonishment and blinked as he realized something.

"It didn't find you?" He hesitantly asked.

Davis shook his head.

"It didn't see you? Didn't you look at its eyes?"

Davis shook his head again.

"No wonder..." Drake muttered under his breath, "Or else, you would have died without even knowing how you died..."

"Was it really that dangerous?" Davis asked doubtfully but he then remembered the ominous feeling of suppression it projected.

"Dangerous? It's actually one of the worst types of magical beasts you could encounter! Not only can it affect the senses of its prey, it can even amplify its magical beast aura a thousand times till a certain range which renders you incapable of fighting with your full strength!" Drake replied in a serious tone.

'So that's why I felt so minuscule in front of its presence...' Davis understood.

"That is one unique magical beast I never wanna mess with unless I had the strength to... because that power of it can only affect creatures which are at a lower stage than it..." Drake spoke again while looking at Davis.

He felt that this fellow was really lucky but on second thought, he realized that he wasn't able to pinpoint this fellow's location when they first met.

Thinking about how Davis managed eluded his senses, a faint sense of cautiousness crept in his heart.

The tent that housed three people suddenly descended into silence.

The three looked at each other, yet none spoke which only led to an awkward silence remaining in the tiny atmosphere.

Cough~

Drake coughed at this moment, "We have never formally introduced ourselves, haven't we?"

"My name is Drake Blackburn, and I belong to the Blackburn Family. I can be considered a young master from that family, but things aren't that simple, so I just moved out with my parents and settled in a mansion I bought with the literature I sold."

"You forgot your women...." Kara reminded, though her tone was filled with sarcasm, even with a little bit of jealousy.

Drake's face froze before he smiled peacefully, "Yes, I brought them with me..."

Kara felt somewhat sour in her heart while Davis nodded and then asked, "What about your cultivation?"

"My cultivation huh... Well, I guess revealing won't change anything. I've reached Low-Level Law Seed Stage, Mid-Level Silver Stage, and High-Level Young Soul Stage..." Drake replied in a confident tone.

"Also, I'm a possessor of the Exquisite Nine Yang Body which is at Peak-Level Earth Grade!"

When he said that, his face was filled with confidence and self-esteem. There was even a slight proud grin on his face.

'No wonder he tried to obtain Kara...' Davis finally understood.

He was clear on what exactly would happen when a possessor of the Exquisite Nine Yang Body and the possessor of the Exquisite Nine Yin Body dual cultivated together.

He knew that their cultivation would improve leaps and bounds with almost no effort but he also knew that their increase in cultivation was undoubtedly limited by the grade of the physique they possess.

For example, if they both or only one of them possesses a Peak-Level Earth Grade Physique, then they would only be able to see an increase of cultivation till the Peak of the Fourth Stage.

After that, the efficiency in the increase of cultivation while dual cultivating will significantly drop unless one achieved a breakthrough with their physiques!

Davis then glanced at Kara, causing her to become startled.

Kara noticed his gaze and was suddenly distressed. She turned to glance at Drake, her eyes seeking help.

What was she supposed to say? That she was a princess of a fallen kingdom? A princess who was reduced to a slave and a plaything, only to be sold off in an underground auction?

Too shameful!!!

These were things she can't talk about yet it was undoubtedly true. She wanted to bury her past but one's past also made the person who they are now currently.

It can't be just refuted and excluded with something simple as a sentence like 'past is past'.

Drake also was at a loss. To end the awkward atmosphere a few seconds ago, he proposed a topic, yet it had now backstabbed him.

He awkwardly laughed and said, "I'm sorry, it seems Kara wants to keep her background confidential..."

Davis blinked, considering whether to tell him or not.

He quickly made his decision since he wanted to befriend him, and by the looks of it, it seemed that the other party was sincere as well.

"In case you two don't know, I was present at the underground auction, bidding for some items that caught my eye..."

Boom!!~

[Chapter 287 Revealing His True Cultivation Base](#)

Drake and Kara visibly froze.

This information revealed by Davis resounded in their ears as if an explosive just went out near them.

Davis continued casually, "You see, I don't wish to hide anything since I've decided to befriend you. Before making a move on you, I also peeped and listened to the conversation you two were having..."

Drake was stunned and Kara also went pale.

"Well, don't get me wrong. I only decided to make contact with you after I've seen your character and deemed it to be good, after all, from my perspective, you were nothing more than the pervert who bid on Kara in the underground auction at that time."

Drake's eyes were wide open as he looked at Davis. Kara put her head down while she blushed in shame.

Doesn't this mean that this person had already seen her half-naked body at that time? Although she was not naked, it was still enough to cause her immense embarrassment.

"You told me all this just so you could sincerely befriend me? Drake asked in a bewildered tone.

He truly couldn't understand what Davis was thinking. Moreover, faint anger welled up in him as though it was about to explode.

"Mhm..." Davis nodded.

It wasn't like he didn't understand the implications of his own words.

Sooner or later, if he had befriended him at a certain point, then he was sure that eventually, him being present at the underground auction would one day be revealed which would worsen their friendship.

So why not just tell the truth about it so that he could gain their trust sooner? The worse that could happen now would be that their newly formed relationship could worsen.

But if he cared about that at the start, then there was no need to talk about becoming true friends, right?

"Yes, besides, I only tailed you guys after you took down the magical beast and returned to this camp," Davis replied in a convincing tone.

Drake took this information to his head and found it quite difficult to process.

Should he attack Davis now that he had heard that Davis was spying on him and his woman from Davis's own mouth?

Drake had an amused expression on his face, "What do you hope to achieve by telling me this? You could have just let this matter slide by right?"

"Let this matter slide by? I know you would be angered by what I said, but compared to developing mutual trust between us, this is a small price to pay."

Davis spread out his hands and said it as if was a matter of fact.

"It wouldn't take a genius to find about this matter after I revealed my cultivation base. Besides, you two would put up your guard against me, so I thought it would be just better to reveal what I was up to at the time before we met..."

Drake's eyes twitched as he sighed, "You throw off my pace... I don't like you already..."

'As expected...' Davis thought as he too sighed.

It wasn't like he was expecting anything good to come out of this confession but he still wanted to try and leave a good impression, proper enough to create a friendly bond.

"But, I will thank you for being honest with us..." Drake replied with a smile on his face, "But, the next time you spy on us, I will fucking kill you!"

Davis laughed silently on hearing his words but didn't take it to heart since he would also be enraged if he learned that someone was spying on him and his woman.

'Kill? I don't think you can probably do that, not with your strength...' But he inwardly shook his head.

"You said that we could guess what had happened if you reveal your cultivation?" Kara doubtfully asked, except her expression was slightly dismayed.

Davis turned to gaze at her, "As you've seen before, I've already reached Peak-Level Silver Stage."

Kara nodded, "That, we already have seen."

"Don't tell me you were suppressing your Essence Gathering Cultivation or something like that?" Drake responded in a joking tone.

Davis turned to look back at Drake, "No, I've only reached Peak-Level Revolving Core Stage..."

Drake narrowed his eyes, "Then what about your Soul Forging Cultivation?"

He didn't one bit look down on Davis when he heard him say that he had reached only the peak of the third stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation.

That was because he could more or less find out about Davis's age from his outer appearance.

Davis opened his mouth as he lifted up a single finger "Low-Level Elder Soul Stage..."

A faint aura of dark-like law permeated around the tip of his finger.

"Elder Soul Stage..." Drake muttered with a flabbergasted expression on his face.

He could tell what Davis said was true as he could feel the soul force radiating around the tip of Davis's finger.

"... No wonder you could stay hidden from us..." Kara also had her eyes widened from surprise but she also felt a little bit of fear as she felt that dark-like law eerie to the extreme.

"That's right, after showing this, you guys will inevitably put up your guard against me..." Davis nodded.

Drake had an embarrassed expression on his face but he awkwardly laughed it off, "Haha, I bet you were secretly laughing your ass off when I said that I will kill you..."

Davis rolled his eyes and a slight grin emerged on his lips.

'Bastard, you realized that you had the upper hand, so you made the first contact...' Drake finally realized why the other party was so calm and composed in front of the two of them even though he was younger than them.

"Since you already knew about it, I might as well not hide it anymore..." Kara sighed as she stood up, "I was born in the Moonridge Kingdom as the thirteenth and the last princess."

"My father, the King died when I was 30 years old while my mother was brutally killed when the Kingdom was invaded by the Unris Kingdom approximately 5 years ago."

Her fragile shoulders slightly trembled as she remembered the nightmare she had experienced.

"As for my siblings and blood relatives, most of them were also brutally killed while some of them were taken as slaves..."

"After that, each of us was separated and sent to different places to be sold." After saying this, her shoulders stopped trembling.

"As you can see, right now, I owe my life to Drake." A single tear silently shed from her eyes, "That makes him my benefactor..."

Once she realized what she had said, she wiped away her tears and kept staring at Drake.

Drake had a wry smile on his face, "Is that what you think of me?"

"My current cultivation is at Low-Level Law Seed Stage, Peak-Level Bronze Stage, Peak Level Infant Soul Stage."

Kara then went silent but Drake was glad that she had finally opened up about her past to him. Her words were simple and short but the emotions behind it were vast as the raging seas.

But still? A benefactor? He didn't want that title at all. He wanted to be her man!

Davis glanced at the both of them and muttered in a deadpan manner, "I see you two only have eyes for each other, even going as far as to ignore my existence to shamelessly flirt with each other..."

Kara was startled! She instantly panicked and blushed as she avoided Drake's gaze.

Drake was annoyed when Davis interrupted them but seeing that it had an advantageous effect for him, he secretly gave a thumbs-up to Davis.

[Chapter 288 Evelynns Breakthrough](#)

In the Second Layer, Grand Sea Continent, Loret Empire's Royal Capital.

Inside the Royal Castle, there was a newly built cultivation chamber, specially constructed for the direct royal line.

Once it was constructed, the only people who were allowed to use it were Davis, Logan, Claire, Clara, Diana, Edward, and Evelynn.

Currently, there was a figure inside sitting in a lotus position, clad in jade green robes.

Around the figure were ashes containing impurities and a faintly circulating left out energy residue that remained on the skin of the figure.

When the figure opened its eyes, the impurities swayed and disappeared into thin air. The figure then glanced at its hands in astonishment.

Near the edges of the cultivation chamber was another figure clad in imperial red royal robes.

That figure's facial expression had a tinge of satisfaction and content to it.

"Evelynn, you finally broke through the Body Transformation Stage!"

Evelynn who was glancing at her recovered arm which was in a severed state before the breakthrough turned to look at Claire as her eyes glazed, "Mother..."

She had fulfilled it! She had fulfilled her end of the promise with Davis but the other party was nowhere to be seen in the Grand Sea Continent.

Claire moved forwards, nearing Evelynn in a second to grasp her hands, "You did well..."

Evelynn had achieved a breakthrough to the Body Transformation Stage and used a Low-Level Sky Grade Healing Pill as a supplement to heal her severed arm.

The cells in her body were no longer made of flesh but both flesh and energy. That was why when one broke through the Body Transformation Stage, healing and circulating energy became easier when compared with the lower stages.

Evelynn bit her lips while her expression revealed that she was visibly moved, "I..."

Claire instantly placed a finger on Evelynn's lips, "How many times have I told you? The resources, these spirit stones you are using were practically earned by your husband, my son. Even if you waste all of them, no one can say anything."

Evelynn's eyes flashed with affection. She calmed down her emotions and replied, "Thank you, mother..."

"Silly..." Claire let out a harmonious chuckle, "You only used less than a thousand spirit stones, so there's no need to feel sorry about this..."

"Besides, all this expenditure has helped you realize the first-grade core, so in the long run, this is a worthwhile exchange if you were to ask me!"

Evelynn shook her head, "I only felt that it was unfair that I could obtain spirit stones without producing any achievements..."

"It's his so it's yours too..." Claire shrugged with a grin, "Anyway, now that you've reached Body Transformation Stage and regenerated your hand, my son will feel excited and happy if he comes to know about it."

"Mhm..." A genuine smile involuntarily lit up on Evelynn's face.

Suddenly, Claire looked at her spatial ring. She took out a crystal and imbued her energy as she received a message.

"Chief, the last of them has been found by the Emperor, and is currently en route to the Bloodline Chamber."

"I understand, you did well to report, move on to the next objective posted on the intelligence bulletin..."

"Yes! Chief!"

Claire kept the crystal back into the spatial ring, and after doing so, she involuntarily let out a deep sigh.

Evelynn obediently kept her mouth shut because she understood what was going on, so she didn't dare to let out a word from her mouth.

Claire who sighed heavily opened her mouth, "This makes it the 7th child..."

"How many women did he exactly sleep with?" Claire gnashed her teeth in anger. Her frail yet lithe figure was tremblingly in helplessness.

Evelynn, on the other hand, wasn't entirely sure of the details behind the veil, but she still replied, "Does this make it 6?"

Claire replied in a deadpan manner, "Well, yes, but that's only the count who got pregnant with his child... The number of women he actually slept with at least amounts to 17..."

Evelynn turned embarrassed as she promptly shut her mouth.

Claire who looked despondent suddenly glanced at her with her eyes glowing, "Say, Evelynn..."

"Yes?" Looking at her eyes, Evelynn felt something was not right.

"If Davis flirted with another woman, you would never forgive him, right?"

"Eh?" Evelynn was startled but thought, 'Well, yes but no...'

During these few years, she had already prepared herself to tackle all the problems with him in the future by understanding each other.

In any case, she was already determined to be his in her mind, so what was the use of not forgiving him even if he made mistakes?

She had already thought about this a lot and was determined to see it through the end.

"You'll never forgive him right!?" Claire held Evelynn's shoulders as she shook them.

Evelynn didn't know what to suddenly reply but looking at the situation, it seemed better to nod her head for her own safety.

She instantly did what she thought and nodded her head in a heartbeat.

Claire manically grinned, "Then if he slept with another woman, you'll only want to kill him right?"

Evelynn widened her eyes as she froze.

'Wait! Where is this conversation heading to!?'

She came back to her senses and abruptly blurted with her eyes closed, "I don't know!"

A few seconds passed but nothing happened. Evelynn slowly opened her eyes to meet Claire's tear-filled gaze.

"That's right, you won't know what to do..." Claire bit her lips in frustration.

"Mother..." Evelynn felt sad for Claire. It's not like she didn't know what Claire went through these years.

After Davis left, the only one to take care of her the most was Claire.

Evelynn who never knew a mother's love for the first time experienced this feeling because from the moment she came into this world, her mother was no more.

So the more she interacted with Claire, the more they instantly bonded like mother and daughter.

At some point, Evelynn gradually started calling Claire as 'Mother', and Claire also welcomed her with open arms.

Since they were together and close most of the time, they talked about a lot and knew of each other's interests at the back of their hands.

So Evelynn who never saw Claire grieve after Davis left, was deeply impacted by the scene in front of her.

She hugged Claire with both her arms and whispered in a gentle tone, "It's fine, no matter what, don't you still love him?"

Claire's body trembled for an instant before she moved her body slightly away from Evelynn as she wiped her tears.

She faintly smiled and said, "Look who's talking! Aren't you worried that if the father is like this, what else needs to be said about the son?"

Boom!~

Evelynn froze! It was as if a fuse went off in her head.

From her stiff expression, it looked like she had not been prepared at all!

Only after uttering those words did Claire realize her foolishness. She only said that to hide her embarrassment but when she saw the expression on Evelynn's face, she knew it was too late to take back her statement.

[Chapter 289 Illicit Descendants](#)

A few hours later.

In the Throne Hall.

Numerous figures were gathered in the hall, giving off a pleasant yet solemn vibe.

Logan Loret sat on the throne as he viewed his subjects with gratitude.

From the people with enough status to the noble family heads who stood in front of him, almost all of them had smiles on their faces.

"You all did well in gathering here, my subjects."

"Yes, your majesty!"

Logan nodded in appreciation, "You all helped me search for my descendants and kept the search confidential. For this, I promise that you people would be rewarded generously!"

"Your subordinate graciously thanks our majesty!" Evan Cauldon took the first step to bow down. Followed by him many stepped forward and bowed as they chanted the same sentence.

Poor Logan didn't even notice that his actions were secretly monitored by Claire with the intelligence organization she created.

Even though both had control over this intelligence organization, there was a special group that solely belonged to Claire and vice versa.

Using all these people in addition to the intelligence organization, Logan managed to find all the women he ever slept with and the children he hadn't had a chance to see yet.

In truth, he didn't even know of their existence till he took the initiative to find them.

Evan Cauldon stood back up and shortly glanced around but he couldn't see the silhouette of his daughter anywhere. This made him a little disappointed but he had heard about his daughter's life in the royal castle and he was much satisfied with it.

Logan nodded, "That said, this is a huge matter that can eventually turn into a scandal if known to the entire empire."

"Eh?..." Sounds of confusion could be heard.

All of the subjects looked at each other, not sure why the emperor brought this topic out to the light.

After all, misbehaving with too many women can cause people to think less of the emperor, and assuming that the emperor was depraved can allow a legal cause for opportunists to claim the royal throne.

That was only the case in mortal empires. In this case, only if a cultivator of equal or more strength is present could the rebellion even take place, or it could also happen if the emperor were to be weakened or poisoned.

In the Throne Hall, only two figures had calm faces. They were Hendrickson, the Royal Advisor, and Randal, the Army Commander who respectively stood left and right before the emperor.

Logan looked at the expressions of his subjects and continued, "Everyone of you would be wondering why I mentioned about this... no?" Logan smilingly asked before he gestured with his hand.

Instantly, a side door to the Throne Hall opened which was also used as an exit in terms of emergencies, and about 13 people stepped out from the place, entering the Throne Hall.

They came to the front and stood at the side, everyone dressed in formal luxurious royal robes.

"It's because I want to formally announce the rightful existence of these people to the world. I want the world to know that this is my family, people of the Royal Loret Family."

Everyone's gaze was already fixed at the 13 people, and they were more or less familiar with their characters and background since they helped with the search.

The 13 of them consisted of 6 adult women who were quite beautiful in their own right. The remaining 7 of them were 4 young men and 3 young women.

They were quite nervous and fidgety, to say the least.

In fact, it could be said they were extremely nervous right now, except for two people.

They were Violet and Ernest.

They too stood with the 11 others and were quite calm and formal in their bearings.

"This is just an unofficial introduction... I will formally announce their positions and their names in the banquet organized tomorrow. Hendrickson, help me deal with organizing the banquet."

"Yes, your majesty," Hendrickson replied dutifully.

Logan glanced at Randal when instantly the latter nodded his head, "I will take care of the security, your majesty!"

Logan nodded, "I will leave that to you..."

"That's all for today, you can all leave." Logan waved his hand.

Those subordinates all paid their respects and left. Even the 13 of them promptly left after lowering their heads as they were not familiar with the environment.

Only Hendrickson and Randal were left in the Throne Hall. Silence reigned in the hall for some time before a small yet blown-out sigh could be heard.

Hendrickson and Randal instantly stiffened. They knew it was time.

"You two..."

"Yes!" The two instantly replied as they turned to gaze at Logan.

Logan looked at the two of them and continued, "Do you think that the Empress will forgive me?"

Hendrickson and Randal truthfully wanted to curse this idiot of an emperor. This was honestly the nth time he was asking this question.

If they said yes, then he will ask them to answer truthfully. If they said no, then he will fall into depression for some time.

Hendrickson replied in an apt manner as if he had already memorized this answer countless times for this occasion, "My Emperor, it is the empress's duty to be magnanimous and allow the unfaithful

Emperor to have more concubines. It was previously the case for the preceding Emperor and the emperor's appointed before them."

Randal joined in right after he left off as if they had practiced it beforehand, "The Royal Advisor is right. As long as your majesty is the emperor, it is your duty to make the royal family flourish with descendants of royal blood!"

Logan paused for a moment before sighing deeply again.

'I was stupid for actually expecting a proper reply from these two muscle-headed idiots.'

No matter what he asked them, they either always replied with yes or no, but just when he thought that they would have a good reply for today, he was once again disappointed.

He expected them to point out what decision the Empress or at least placate some of his worries with a helpful tone but it seemed like they placed importance in the fate of the empire.

"Seems like I must get an emotional advisor..." Logan muttered while glancing down.

Randal was startled. He turned a bit confused before saying, "There seems to be no such position..."

Hendrickson hesitated a bit before saying, "Isn't the person who should emotionally console the emperor, is the empress?"

Logan widened his eyes before he closed his face with his palm, "That's right..."

The atmosphere turned awkward for each and one of them.

'I just want to kill my younger self for being a licentious bastard...' Logan thought to himself as he massaged his forehead.

The matter he was dealing with right now was none other than his own fault.

[Chapter 290 Reason For Logans Actions](#)

The next day, Morning.

In the Emperor's Room.

Logan twisted and turned his body trying to get some sleep throughout the night, but couldn't due to the heavy feeling that was weighing down on his heart.

He opened his eyes and looked at the door for a moment before shouting in a vaguely disappointed tone, "Come in..."

The door unlocked and two able bodies stepped into the room.

It was Hendrickson and Randal.

Randal hesitated but gestured a little with his hands at Hendrickson.

Hendrickson gave the former a stare before he opened his mouth towards Logan, "Your Majesty, the preparations for the banquet is almost complete. We only have a few hours before the banquet starts..."

"Oh..." Logan gave a perfunctory nod before looking at Randal, "You seem to be gesturing at something, what is it?"

Randall stuttered, "Your Majesty, I... I..."

Hendrickson interrupted, "Your Majesty, Commander Randal was just curious about your personal life, it was nothing else..."

Randal cast a glance at Hendrickson as if he was his savior.

This didn't escape Logan's eyes so he simply chuckled it off by saying, "Simpleton..."

"Rather than being curious about my personal life, you just wanted to know why I didn't bring the other ten woman I had a physical relationship with, right?"

Randal widened his eyes as he took a step back, "I don't dare..."

Hendrickson put his head down while secretly cursing Randal for openly displaying his emotions on his face.

Now he was also panicked thinking that he will get into trouble as well.

Logan chuckled again while looking at the two of them, "You don't have to mind about it. Actually, I wasn't going to address this issue to the public since it concerns the safety of those women but since you want to know, I might as well share it with you two..."

"Your Majesty, we have been rude..." Hendrickson replied in an apologizing manner.

Logan waved his hand, "It's fine, the two of you diligently looked over the affairs of the Empire while I was searching for my descendants. It's only proper that you are informed of the latest matters of the Royal Family, otherwise wouldn't it be hard for you two to maintain integrity and security over the matters that are about to happen."

"Your Majesty..." Hendrickson and Randal were both slightly moved.

They could see that their newly crowned Emperor was growing up to be a real, full-fledged one.

Logan coughed a bit, "Hehem, in fact, ever since I toured the world, I had physical relationships with over 17 women, excluding the Empress."

"Of course, all of the physical relationships I ever had lasted only a single time on the bed with each one of them."

"After the incident with Violet and Ernest, I made up my mind to find information about the 16 others."

"So in these years, I secretly ordered my subordinates to search for those 16 women."

"After the search ended last month, I learned that out of the 16 of them, 10 were already married to some other men, while only 6 of them didn't..."

Saying so, Logan paused for a moment before continuing, "Because only the 6 of them had given birth to my children and were unwilling to get married to someone else, just like Violet."

"Then your Majesty, what about the other ten women? What if they had your children but are married to someone else right now?" Hendrickson asked worriedly. He also had some trepidation in his heart because this matter concerns the reputation of the royal family.

Taking a step back, even if it were not for the reputation of the Royal Family, what would happen if the Emperor's woman is another man's wife?

Wouldn't the man's whole family be executed?

Logan smiled on hearing his question, "Royal Advisor, I also thought about the same thing, so I investigated deeply using various sources."

"What was the result?" Hendrickson asked as he gulped.

"After gaining the Intel, I understood that out of the ten of them, one of them was indeed conceived with my child at one point but chose to conceal that matter by undergoing abortion through taking a pill. The other nine were not conceived with my child at all, so I do not need to take responsibility at all by bringing them here."

Hendrickson and Randal both nodded. They could both understand his thought process.

Taking a step back, if Logan were to even bring women who were already married into the royal family, then his name would be utterly tarnished.

In fact, even before it gets tarnished, they thought that he would get killed by the Empress.

"Your Majesty, the search was conducted for years, so the dangers they faced..."

"Don't worry, I learned that most of them didn't opt to go outside after giving birth to my children, so they relatively met with no danger."

"Besides, I found some of them sooner, so I had them secretly under protection until this day."

"After I found them, I made contact with them, and they all agreed to come to see me of their own volition."

"Of course, even if they aren't willing to be with me, I would still take them with me and protect them till they depart from this world since they have suffered too much because of me."

Hendrickson heaved a sigh of relief, it seems like he thought too much into that matter.

"Ultimately, I'm glad that there are no problems that could potentially crop up!" Randal clapped his hands as a smile spread on his face.

After all, he was the one in charge of security.

He was not afraid of fights but if the one who came to create trouble had an advantage of moral high ground, it would seem excessive and disadvantageous to him as well as the royal family.

"Who said that there is no trouble?" Logan glared at him.

"There is?" Randal asked as he went wide-eyed.

"Hmph, needless to say, with additional members comes additional trouble!" Logan snorted as a feeling of headache encroached over him.

Removing all that thought, he replied, "Don't worry, the troubles I mentioned will come knocking in the future, not during the banquet..."

Both nodded and looked at each other as they heaved a sigh of relief.

Logan looked at them and opened his mouth, "Say, will the em..." But cut it short without finishing it as he sighed, "Alright, continue to prepare for the banquet..."

Hendrickson and Randal bowed and retreated to take care of the preparation of the banquet.

As Logan saw the door shut, he muttered to himself in worry, "I hope she comes..."