

EMPEROR 291

[Chapter 291 Entering The Banque](#)

Afternoon.

Inside Davis's Room.

Evelynn brushed her silky green hair that extended up to her waist. She kept straightening it out until she tied it into a ponytail that rested on her shoulders.

She gazed at the mirror and saw her pure black eyes that were reflecting her own silhouette. She puckered her rosy lips and saw her side profile beside her nape, which was covered by her lush green hair.

She nodded to herself and felt that she had dressed up enough for the banquet.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, followed by a voice, "I'm here, Evelynn."

"Wait a moment..." Evelynn tidied herself up and left the chair to open the door.

Opening the door, she found Claire waiting with a smile on her face yet she knew that the smile was absolutely fake.

Even so, she kept her mouth shut and nodded her head.

"Let's go..." Claire nodded back and said.

The two of them left to the spacious banquet hall where a lot of people gathered to celebrate an event, an event that is literally filled with food and drinks all over the place.

Evelynn and Claire arrived at the location after a walk that couldn't be considered long. After all, the banquet hall was still within the Royal Castle.

As soon as they arrived outside the banquet hall, they could see the influx of people, entering the banquet hall with wide smiles on their faces.

Evelynn turned to look at the people who wore luxurious clothes, their banter and laughter filled the atmosphere with liveliness.

Yet, when she turned to look at Claire, the smile on her face was nowhere to be seen.

Getting worried, she lifted her hand and held Claire's fingers while gazing at her with an anxious expression on her face.

Claire turned startled. She turned to look at Evelynn before smiling lightly again. She giggled a little bit when she thought of something.

Evelynn turned a little embarrassed, "What?"

"No... It's just that I didn't think you would be the one who understood me the most, not Clara, Diana or even Edward."

"Mother, they are just kids..." Evelynn pouted.

Claire blinked and touched her forehead, "You're right. It's my fault, I keep comparing them to Davis..."

"Besides, Clara is not here. She went to challenge the inheritance with Princess Shirley. So how can she console you?"

Claire shook her head, "It's not like you don't know, right? That girl hasn't always been emotionally bright regarding other's feelings. She can be quite blunt and insensitive."

Hearing that, Evelynn dryly laughed. She had personally experienced it over the years. She even felt wronged sometimes until she heard about Clara's circumstances from Claire.

As they neared the entrance to the banquet, someone finally noticed their presence.

"It's the Empress!" Someone shouted.

That shout quickly gathered a large amount of onlookers as they also turned to look at the duo in shock.

It took time for them to notice their presence because Evelynn and Claire didn't dress up grandly.

The Empress vibe that Claire emitted was nowhere to be seen, only leaving a simple look and class that was befitting of a noble.

Only a few had seen Evelynn, while almost most of the people in the upper echelon knew of Claire's facial features.

Even the person who shouted 'It's the empress', did so only after verifying with the empress's image in his mind after suspecting the identity of this beautiful duo.

Quickly, everyone started to whisper and hush.

Claire paid them no heed as she tightened her grasp of Evelynn's hand and moved into the banquet hall.

"The Empress has arrived!"

"Crown Prince Davis's Fiancee has arrived!" The master of ceremonies shouted, declaring their arrival to the banquet.

The people who were already in there quieted down, and the people who were in the way obediently made space for them without even making eye contact.

As Claire walked like a tigress while bringing Evelynn into the banquet hall, they finally arrived in front of the Emperor's seat.

Logan had an awkward smile on his face. He stood up and gestured to his side, "Take a seat beside me, my empress."

Before Logan showed an awkward expression, he had a surprised expression on his face when he saw Claire's figure at the entrance because he assumed that she wouldn't attend this banquet.

But right now, he was quite pleased because her presence in this banquet meant that he had her approval to this event, more or less to a degree.

Either that or she came to stir trouble.

He wasn't worried about the latter because he knew that Claire wasn't the type to do something like scheming. Her way of doing things was more straightforward, like beating or scolding the crap out of him.

He had not one bit out of doubt that she could totally eliminate everyone in this place, including him, without even breaking a sweat.

It was all because she had ultimately grown powerful than him in the time he had to redo his cultivation.

Right now, there was a difference of a major stage between them and it wasn't something that could be filled with the likes of quantity.

Claire stared at him while Logan once more gestured to Hendrickson, "Arrange a seat for my daughter-in-law!"

Hendrickson and the others, who had already stood up in the presence of the empress, nodded their heads.

They quickly did the preparations and a seat was readied in the blink of an eye.

Evelynn looked at the two of them and nimbly went to sit on the seat that was promptly prepared for her.

Meanwhile, Claire still stood in front of Logan as if expecting something from him.

Logan turned confused. He had beads of sweat forming on his face. His mind rapidly worked, thinking of why she was looking at him like this right now.

Suddenly, his mind jolted with a certain realization. He recognized that he had owed her something.

He took a deep breath, "I'm sorry for taking things into my hands. I know I shouldn't have done it without your consent. Please forgive me..." Logan said with a straight face.

His apology echoed throughout the crowd.

An apology from the Emperor? How humble and degrading was it for an emperor to apologize?

The crowd was astonished and shocked, to say the least, but Logan didn't care about that a single bit as placating Claire was more important than his good for nothing pride.

[Chapter 292 Not A Grand Marriage?](#)

Logan had wholeheartedly recognized that he had owed her an apology, and an explanation which he thought of presenting after the banquet.

After all the things he did in his past, he knew a mere apology wouldn't return things to square one, to the lovely relationship they had in the past.

Even so, the actions he took in the past and the consequences he is facing now made him feel enormous guilt of not being and to make Claire the only apple of his eye.

Claire lifted up her eyebrows and stared at him for an ample amount of time. She then gave off a muffled snort before moving to sit beside him.

Logan was ecstatic about seeing her gesture.

He waved his hand and a gourd appeared in his grasp which he then poured it into a bronze cup.

Stored inside the gourd was an exquisite spirit essence drink which was able to induce a breakthrough in Iron Stage Experts.

Claire glanced at the cup and took it up with her fingers as she sipped it little by little.

Logan looked at her with enthusiasm welled up in his heart. Since she also took his toast, then it can be said that she was willing to listen to his excuses as well.

He instantly grasped her actions and whispered, "Claire, I'm truly not worthy of your love."

Claire kept her eyes closed as if she heard nothing.

Logan continued, "Claire, my dear, it's not that I didn't want to inform you. It's just... I was scared... scared that you might do something to m... those women."

Claire's eyelids trembled gently. She stopped sipping and put down the cup before turning to look at him. Her face was so attractive that Logan was tongue-tied for a moment.

"Yes, I might've done something to them out of anger..." Claire spoke gently, and a moment later she added, "Even so, it was wrong of you to not come to consult with me..."

Logan looked away in shame. He had nothing to say, nor had the face to make an excuse.

"Let's leave it at that... I'll speak to you afterward. Go on, continue with the banquet, I'll be silently spectating until I find something displeasing to my eyes..." Claire said with a casual smile.

Logan hesitantly nodded and even noticed the meaning in her words but was confident enough to not displease her with what he was going to do.

He turned to look at his subordinates and kept giving orders to entertain the guests.

In a platform situated at the west, there were some female dancers who were elegantly dressed, moving their bodies with impeccable coordination as they shook their waists and daintily moved their hands.

Many of the guests were entranced with their movements, and even Claire gave a side glance at them as she silently admired.

She understood she could never hope to move like them because she didn't learn to dance like them.

To this banquet, she had thought that she had come prepared mentally, but every passing moment seemed to make her uneasy.

Maybe, that was why she hoped to be sane by staying distracted and being composed all the time.

While the music and women were enough to cause half of the men to lose their appetite, it wasn't clearly the case for some other men who were entranced with the object known as food.

While the festivities were going on, the emperor's subordinates lifted the curtain behind the emperor.

A statue of a man stood tall, dressed in royal emperor robes while its eyes glancing at the front with a condescending gaze.

The statue's face somewhat resembled Logan.

Everyone instantly recognized that it was the statue of the previous Emperor.

In front of the statue were thirteen figures sitting in two rows.

Logan stood up and took a deep breath before moving forward, "I, Logan Loret as the Emperor want to declare about my wrongdoings!"

The crowd instantly went mute. Each one of them had differing and interesting expressions on their faces.

Wrongdoings? Not a happy occasion?

"And in doing so would I like to earn the forgiveness of my empress!" Logan glanced at Claire before turning to look at the crowd, "Everyone is more or less aware of the rumor that is being spread rampantly in the royal capital."

"I have never once made this information public nor did I try to..." He pointed backward and declared in a solemn voice, "But from here on out, I'm not going to keep it under wraps anymore."

Saying so, he glanced at Claire one last time before heading off to a position that is the nearest to the statue of the previous Emperor.

Claire didn't react but just sat and elegantly sipped the drink.

As Logan came to a stop, in front of him was the statue and behind him were the 13 figures divided into two rows.

Six adult women slightly stood up before changing their posture into a half-kneeling pose.

Logan also kneeled and kowtowed a single time, followed by the six of them imitating his movements.

The silence lasted for a few seconds before the seven of them stood back up once again.

Claire didn't turn back to see what was happening. She was well aware of this process because she also did this ceremony when she was married to Logan.

She knew that he was officially taking them all as his women and her heart felt incredibly uncomfortable at that fact.

Giving off a tender sigh, she thought as she consoled herself, 'Well, this is at least to be expected...'

She knew that this would happen in the banquet, otherwise, why would he even dare to setup this banquet? Just to show off?

'At least, the marriage is not grand but simple...' Claire shook away her thoughts.

The seven of them then turned to look back at the crowd. The six women sat again while Logan stood straight, glancing at the crowd.

This time, the seven young offsprings kneeled and kowtowed to their father and mothers, including the statue.

The scene turned silent for the same amount of time as before.

Everyone recognized that these young people were paying respects to their parents and elders, so none said a word to interrupt.

"Rise..." Logan said slightly as he viewed them with complicated emotions.

The seven of them were all his children, yet he didn't know about their existence until the appearance of Ernest and Violet.

Did they hate him? Did they resent him?

This thought left a bitter feeling in his mind but he shook his head, "You are all my children, yet I don't dare to suddenly call myself as your father."

[Chapter 293 Granting Official Statuses](#)

The seven young people didn't dare to say anything except a single youth, "Please don't say that father emperor, from the moment you found us, you treated us right and didn't wrong us in any way."

Logan turned to look at the youth who spoke, who was none other than Ernest. He was dressed in princely robes, and he kneeled on a single leg as he stated.

The other six also nodded but kept their mouths shut. It could be seen that they were also quite nervous.

Logan chuckled a little bit, feeling a little warm.

He had been in contact with this first son of his, Ernest for quite some years. Their relationship can be said to amiable and good but nowhere near close.

"Alright, all of you move to your designated seats..." Logan smiled at the 13 of them before he headed to sit beside Claire.

"All of the guests, please take your seats!" Hendrickson shouted, prompting the guests to go sit in available seats with the nearest being a few meters away from the seat of the subordinates.

In front of the Emperor's seat was thirteen little seats that suddenly appeared after the dull, yet short and simple marriage ceremony.

Evelynn sat on the far end of the right, near to the Emperess's seat. She viewed the ongoing proceeding with interest and worry.

The thirteen of them took seats in front of the emperor's seat and settled down in a trained manner.

To the left end of the thirteen seats were another five seats which already had been occupied by five people.

Actually, not one guest could recognize them which led to gossip and rumors being spread in this short amount of time since the beginning of the banquet.

But even the average person could see that some of those five were incredibly nervous, fidgeting around like they were going to be sentenced to prison in the next moment.

Hendrickson stepped forward as he took a glance at the crowd, "I'm sure you all recognized what had happened just now. It's just like all you have witnessed. The Emperor had just officially married the six of them right now, and granted them the official status of a concubine!"

He then pointed over a direction "As for those young people over there, they are none other than the emperor's children."

"This has been proved by the Bloodline Chamber, so none of us can say otherwise..."

The crowd gasped in astonishment. Some of them even suspiciously thought that they were the children of other men, but now they could understand that this was the result of the emperor's so-called 'adventures' when he was young.

They could guess this because all of those youths were at least older than Crown Prince Davis.

Meanwhile, Claire narrowed her eyes and thought, 'Concubines? Not Consorts?'

She was well aware of how Loret Empire ranks the women of the emperor, well, she learned this after hearing about Logan's secretive actions.

The highest title the wife of an Emperor could achieve is the title of an Empress, followed by Noble Consort, Consort, and Concubine.

This meant that they were three ranks lower than of her status and power.

She read from one of the history books in the Library that an Emperor of the Loret Empire could only have a single Empress, three Royal Consorts, six Consorts and a finite number of concubines, although the limit wasn't mentioned.

In the Royal Castle, it wasn't an exaggeration to say that the Empress holds the right to evict every one of the concubines out of the Emperor's Harem, regardless of the Emperor's will.

So if the Emperor wants his concubines to stay, then he must please the Empress to her heart's content.

Thinking about this, her heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

'He gives me full control over them?' Claire thought as she contemplated for a moment.

She then shook her head, 'Regardless of whether he gives me control over them or not, I can still erase their existences with a single wave of my hand...'

Claire's eyes shone with a cold light but she took a deep breath secretively and calmed herself down.

After the guests settled down and occupied the last bit of seats, Hendrickson once again opened his mouth, "As I said before, the emperor gave the six of them the status of concubines and didn't favor them just because they had a past relationship with him."

"In accordance with the laws of the Loret Empire, their status will rise according to the feat of the achievements they accomplish."

The six women who were just married to Logan glanced at each other.

More or less, they relatively had no conflict with each other, so it could be seen that they held little interest in increasing their statuses.

Actually, they were content and glad that they were able to meet him but they were disappointed that the other party held not even an ounce of affection for them.

"Of course, it goes without saying that their offsprings' accomplishments will also count towards their achievements," Hendrickson added.

Although the ladies weren't that much interested in raising their statuses for the moment, the same couldn't be said about for their offsprings.

Each of them carried a fervor that ignited in their hearts when they heard Hendrickson's words.

They wanted to let their mothers enjoy a life of luxury after all the things that they had experienced for their sakes.

Although their intensity of that idea varied, their thoughts were the same.

- I want to let my mother be free of burdens so that she could finally live her life the way she wants!

Such were the thoughts of those little grateful minds.

"Many of you would be thinking that what is up with this scenario... Many of you might even think of this event as a farce." Hendrickson smiled.

"Let me explain. There were three reasons why the Emperor wanted to conduct this marriage in this manner!"

"One, to officially marry them in front of countless witnesses and give them official statuses."

"Two, to introduce them and their backgrounds to the upper populace and have them acknowledged as the people of the Royal Lore Family at the same time!"

Speaking in a firm tone, Hendrickson looked over in a direction.

Everyone shifted their gazes at the direction he glanced and saw the 5 seats which were placed on the left end of the 13 seats.

One of the five stood up and walked over to the front a little bit.

It was a woman who had a pale complexion yet a dignified gaze seeped through her eyes.

"Emia Azon pays her respects to the Emperor and the Empress." She calmly said and bowed before turning to look at the crowd.

[Chapter 294 Satisfied?](#)

"You might be all wondering who I am, so I'll get straight to the point." Emia Azon paused a moment before continuing, "Violet, stand up."

Violet who was seated instantly stood up without even batting an eye. For someone who had a shy personality, she didn't hesitate to face the crowd right now.

"Right... I am something like a mother to Violet. Yes, I adopted her when she was nothing but a little child. To be exact, it wasn't me who adopted her but it was my husband."

Saying so, she took a short breath before continuing, "At that time, my husband was traveling back to the city when suddenly he was attacked by bandits. He survived but the same couldn't be said about Violet's parents, so out of compassion he took her in, and shortly after, he also departed from this world as he succumbed to his injuries."

"He didn't leave me any legacy behind. Only me and Violet were left to take care of the Azon Inn, a mere Peak-Level Mortal Grade Power."

"After diligently taking care of her for years, one day she came forward and stood in front of me, pregnant."

Saying so, Emia Azon turned to glance towards Logan.

Everyone's gaze also simultaneously fell on Logan, their Emperor, as they followed her gaze.

Logan felt his face burning up from the embarrassment but even so, he managed to keep a straight face befitting an emperor.

Emia Azon looked back at the crowd, "Even so, instead of admonishing her, I still chose to leave her to her own devices, after all, I'm not her mother."

"Mother!" Violet shouted as she bit her lips, a bit hurt by her whom she considered as a mother all this time.

Emia Azon lifted up her hands, "No need to say anything. I wasn't able to protect you at that time... I'm just glad that after all these years, you found your man..."

Emia Azon took a deep breath, "Ernest, stand up."

"Yes!" Ernest also instantly stood up.

It could be seen in his eyes that he largely respected this person.

They both looked at each other for a moment she voiced, "You're a prince now, don't let your mother face any injustice..."

"I will..." Ernest nodded his head with great determination.

"That's all..." She turned to look back at Hendrickson and returned to her seat.

Hendrickson nodded and announced to the crowd a moment later, "Concubine Violet's Son could be said to be the firstborn of our Emperor, hence, shall be given the title of the First Prince."

Like this, the other four who were seated besides Emia also stood forward one by one before describing their background but didn't elaborate much or embarrass the emperor like Emia.

Most of them sounded incredibly serviant and even tried to ass-lick on a few occasions.

But unlike Violet and Ernest who were incredibly grateful to Emia Azon, the others had cold look in their eyes when viewing the people of their background.

It could be seen that they were relatively treated bad in their background, maybe even subjected to moderate or even extreme abuse because of the matter of having no husband while giving birth to their children.

Then again, there was one woman who could be said to be the cornerstone of their her own background.

After the 5 guests stood up and introduced themselves, one of the six women stood up by herself and started to speak, "I, Minerva, am an orphan. I don't have any family to speak of, so please excuse me for my rudeness."

Everyone turned to look at her figure which was beautiful even when compared to other women who were present in the banquet as guests.

"I was once a merchant and gradually became the owner of the Minerva Restaurant, a place I carved out of the world by myself without relying on the help of anyone."

"It is a Low-Level Earth Grade Power, so don't expect too much from my humble self."

"This over here is my son, Markus."

Once she spoke, a youth whose face looked sharp and vigorous rose from his seat, putting up a facade of being brave.

"To be honest, I never expected that the man I once chose out of a fateful whim would turn out to be the emperor years later. It's like fate has played with my emotions a lot these years." Minerva said with a sigh but took a glance at Logan to take a look at his reaction.

Seeing his stone face, her heart stung a bit but she didn't let it bother her. In any case, she had never held hope to attain that person's love in the first place as having an affair with him was entirely her decision.

She sighed inwardly and looked at Hendrickson, indicating that she was finished with her ramblings.

Hendrickson nodded and announced his status, "Markus can be said to be the youngest son of the emperor who is present here, hence, shall be given the title of the Fourth Prince."

"This makes Prince Davis the Fifth Prince but at the same time, there is no changes to his status of Crown Prince which will make Prince Davis eventually inherit the throne."

"And Prince Edward will be the Sixth Prince from now on..."

"Princess Clara is no longer the First Princess but rather the Fourth Princess, followed by Princess Diana, who will be addressed as the Fifth Princess!"

Hendrickson turned to look over the main seat and asked, "Is this to your satisfaction? Your Majesty, the Empress!"

Claire was startled!

They were going to ask for her satisfaction? Or were they asking for her permission?

Only silence remained in the sumptuous banquet.

No one dared to make a sound, not even Logan.

He just kept looking at her worriedly while Claire seemed to be deep in thought.

A minute passed just like nothing and as seconds passed by, the silence turned eerie as even beads of sweat began to form upon Logan's forehead.

"I guess I am..." Claire turned to look at Hendrickson, "Satisfied..."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, including the newly wedded ladies and the young princes and princesses.

Claire turned slightly confused as she sensed the atmosphere. For a moment, it seemed like that she was painted as the villainess who was trying to interfere with their union.

'Whatever...' Feeling a little bit confused, she shrugged.

There didn't seem to be an injustice done to her children so, in that sense, she didn't mind about the proceedings today.

As for Logan marrying six women just like that, she was greatly dissatisfied but let it be for the time being as it couldn't be helped.

'Yes, it couldn't be helped...'

That was the only way she could find solace at the fact that her husband didn't betray her but only tried to take responsibility for his past mistakes as she could see those children resemble him a lot.

[Chapter 295 Oath](#)

Hendrickson eyed Logan for a second while the latter gave a nod, indicating that it was fine to continue.

"I said there were three reasons, didn't I?" Hendrickson turned to look at the crowd again.

"The third reason is for the Emperor to make a declaration."

"Your Majesty..." Hendrickson slightly bowed and moved his hands as if saying 'please' except there was a slight amount of worry in his face as he didn't know what kind of declaration would the Emperor make in the last moment.

Logan nodded and stood up, "Everyone who is gathered here, I am thankful to you all for witnessing the proceedings today."

"It's just as my Royal Advisor said. Today, I want to make a declaration or rather, an oath."

Logan panned his gaze towards the guests and took a deep breath before opening his mouth, "I, Logan Loret, as the Loret Emperor, hereby declare that if I were to have a relationship with a woman other than my current seven women, may the heavens smite me for my infidelity, rendering me incapable of cultivation anymore!"

Claire widened her eyes as the others also shouted in panic.

"Your Majesty!" Hendrickson and Randal shouted in panic and fright.

Logan took a deep breath again and looked back at the crowd with determination.

Although he couldn't feel it, a vague sense of uneasiness filled his soul.

Though he knew that the heavens weren't going to smite or punish him for anything, after performing this kind of oath, if he really were to have a relationship with another woman, then he would inevitably form a heart demon which will practically make him incapable of cultivation.

Unless, if he could destroy that heart demon which he planted on himself which of course, is virtually impossible.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

To an Emperor who was promiscuous, this was truly a ruthless move on his part.

"Enough!" A gloomy voice echoed around the banquet hall.

Almost all the guests became captivated for a second. It was as if their hearts could feel the grief in the tone of the bellow.

They turned to look at the source which turned out to be the Empress.

Claire bit her lips in resignation and weariness, "This is ridiculous, I'm going back..."

She seemed to murmur to herself as she stood up and started to walk out of the banquet.

Evelynn was stunned too, but she quickly followed Claire out of the banquet.

The events that she had witnessed here were truly an eye-opener for her but she was extremely worried and could see that Claire was notably depressed. Hence, she opted to follow her behind to console her if the opportunity arises.

"Your Majesty..." Hendrickson prompted in a low voice.

Logan looked at the guests, "As you people can see, this is my oath and if I fail to uphold it, let my heart demon devour me until there is nothing left."

He then turned to look at his newfound family members, "I'm sorry, it was supposed to be a happy occasion, yet for my own self-interests, I ruined it like a child throwing a tantrum."

"I won't ask for your forgiveness nor am I deserving of it!" Logan turned to leave once he declared.

The thirteen of them looked at Logan with intense complicated emotions.

Violet actually started to let out tears. She was the one in this group who could be said to be greatly familiar with Logan's affairs, hence she knew how he greatly loved Claire.

Her shy and compassionate self couldn't take this down the throat. Somehow, she started to feel guilty for inducing such emotions between these two people.

The other five, though not as intense as Violet, could also sense the feelings the Emperor and the Empress had for each other.

Their emotions also turned complicated for the first time, yet in a different manner.

Almost everyone was caught off guard by the turn of events. They came to participate in a feast yet they were actually made to watch as a series of complicated events unfolded.

This was truly an eye-opener for them.

Yet, there were also some people, who started to ask after the main characters left, "So... can we still partake in this feast?"

The ones who were currently swept by the raging yet complicated emotions, "..."

...

Claire speedily walked into her room and sealed the door with a wave of her hand.

She suddenly ran and threw herself on the bed as her face met with the pillow.

Evelynn was just a few meters behind Claire. She arrived a little late so was locked outside the room.

"Mo..." Just when she thought of calling her out, she restrained herself and thought it would be best if Claire had some time to herself.

She put her head down and stayed around the corner, just in case if the door should open so that she could go inside and console or provide comfort by just being near Claire.

Inside the Empress's Quarters, the pillow which Claire rested herself on was wet with tears. Her mind was blank and she felt like a mess.

Her heart was beating rapidly except it was quite painful as if something was weighing down on it. She thought back to the time when she met him, and his confident yet shameless face flashed past her mind.

She herself knew that Logan was crazy about two things. One was cultivation, while the other although sounded narcissistic, was her.

Likewise, she was also crazy about him, otherwise, she wouldn't feel the heart-rending pain right now.

A few minutes later of contemplating what she should do with her life now that things had happened, she twisted and turned to face the ceiling up above.

On the tear-stained face, a worn-out expression showed up.

"I shouldn't have run..." She murmured.

She knew all too well why he would make that kind of a ruthless oath.

It was because he wanted to prove himself to her.

It was because he wanted to show his determination.

It was because she didn't place her faith or trust in him.

A mocking grin spread across her lips, "Truthfully, he didn't betray me as he only took responsibility for them. It was I who was late to the race while being jealous."

The whole time, the years after Davis left, she felt that Logan had betrayed her; subconsciously. So no matter how she convinced herself that he was just taking responsibility for his past mistakes, her mind just couldn't give in to that thought.

Even now, she didn't want to give him up to other women.

She now knew why it was because she was obsessed with him and couldn't move around the notion that he didn't belong solely to herself.

And what did her silence finally cost? His cultivation?

She didn't want this outcome, nor did she think that things would develop to this point.

[Chapter 296 Reconciliation](#)

'I shouldn't have stayed silent...' Claire thought as the words escaped from her mouth, "If I was going to refute his actions, I should've done from the start..."

Just thinking of it made her feel tremendous liability. If she had just told him to not search for his women...

'That is just too cruel...'

On one side, she couldn't bear to see him suffer, but on the other, if she allowed having the fruit of his illicit affairs here, the one who would be most affected is herself.

She found herself at a loss on what to do anymore.

Knock knock!~

Claire didn't even turn to look at the door, she just unsealed it with a wave of her hands and answered, "Come in..."

She didn't even bother to wipe her tears.

The door opened and a figure emerged until it came beside her.

Claire just felt too tired. She unsealed the door thinking that Evelynn could console her a bit. Being lost, all she needed was a little bit of courage from a close person.

"Eve..." The words that came out of Claire's mouth got stuck when she realized who the figure was...

It was none other than Logan.

Claire instantly sat up, looking at him incredulously while Logan gazed at her with an awkward smile.

Meanwhile, Evelynn who was standing outside was trembling with nervousness, 'Ahh, both of them are in the same room, I hope they don't fight...'

When she saw Logan heading inside and after the door had opened, her heart skipped a beat as she felt worried.

Everything could possibly go wrong if they were to quarrel at each other now. This was a time where her loved one was not present and she felt the need to somehow stop them from fighting with each other.

But in a few minutes, she released that her worries were rather unfounded.

It was not even past 5 minutes when she saw both of them coming out, holding each other's hands.

Evelynn's jaw dropped, 'Am I imagining things?'

Logan and Claire held each other's hand affectionately but when they saw Evelynn's reaction, both of them turned a little embarrassed.

"Don't worry yourself, Daughter-in-law, we've... reconciled," Logan uttered in a joyful tone.

Evelynn couldn't believe it, she turned to look back at Claire, when the latter nodded her head.

'Five minutes? Five minutes was all it took to console and change her mind!?' Evelynn thought that she was close to the Empress, but now she realized that she didn't even come close to their close relationship.

Although she knew that she was being a little exaggerative, she really thought that way.

However, she quickly came to her senses and replied, "Ah, I guess there's no need to worry then, I won't disturb you two anymore..."

She quickly tried to find an excuse to escape that she even forget about etiquette. Just when she took a step away from them, someone grasped her hands.

Evelynn stood startled.

She turned to glance at Claire who was holding her back from leaving.

Claire smiled elegantly, "It was thanks to you that things didn't go wrong... I... We both feel grateful to you!"

Saying so, she bowed to Evelynn while Logan also did the same.

Evelynn was stunned once again.

She confusedly reasoned to herself, 'Did I do anything to warrant their gratefulness?'

Looking at her reaction, both Logan and Claire smiled. They didn't mention anything but rather looked at each other in a profound light as if they found their love for each other after a long time.

Logan suddenly spoke, "Dear, I have some..."

"I understand..." Claire instantly replied causing Logan to feel warm and fuzzy inside his heart. He felt extremely blessed to have such a magnanimous wife.

He nodded and left with a straight back, walking in great strides while humming a tune. Fortunately, his decisions earned him the forgiveness of his wife.

Evelynn could see that he was ecstatic and then when she turned her gaze back to Claire, the latter smiled back at her in a joyful manner.

"What happened, Mother?" Evelynn felt their reconciliation was rather fake.

How could they have regained their love for each other in a few minutes? She felt that it was rather farfetched.

"As I said, we've reconciled..." Claire spoke, "If I hadn't remembered your words during our conversation, I might've taken another path for all I know..."

"My words?" Evelynn was flabbergasted.

What words could have possibly change Claire's mind? She didn't think that she could influence people's lives, so this came as a surprise to her.

"It's fine, no matter what, don't you still love him?' Is what you said at that time when you broke through..."

"Ah... that..." Evelynn blushed as she recalled.

Did she utter such an embarrassing line?

Looks like she did!

"So, does that mean that Mother is no longer bothered about the Emperor's... harem?" Evelynn considered for a moment before articulating her words.

Now that the Emperor has married those 6 women at the same time, they were officially in the emperor's harem and no amount of watering down the words could change that fact.

She needed Claire to recognize that fact or else, their reconciliation could be said to be superficial or temporary at best.

As she expected, Claire's face changed as she gave off a sigh.

"I haven't still considered about them but as long as they don't bother me and him much, it won't be a problem..."

Evelynn didn't speak but just nodded her head. She had considered all these problems in her heart ever since Davis left.

What if he came back with a woman and a child in his arms? Taking a step back, what if he came back while having an affair with one or more women?

Even if she was magnanimous and forgiving, wouldn't it still mean nothing if she didn't accept their existences?

Those 6 women were the source of their problems and not considering them into their reconciliation meant that this matter could blow up later for all she knew.

Evelynn's face withered into a worried smile as she could see that their reconciliation was only temporary even though it seemed like a permanent one to them.

[Chapter 297 Returning To The Inner Region](#)

In the outskirts of the inner region, which is basically between the outer region and the inner region of the Tyrannical Ape Mountains, Davis, Drake, and Kara walked together with an equal distance separating them.

With Davis being in the front, the two of them were casually following him with Kara being in the middle and Drake following behind her back.

With this kind of arrangement, Davis, as the vanguard had a lot of fun looking at the Magical Beasts which pounced or ambushed him.

He became familiar with his prowess and his proficiency in using his lightning and battle aura increased a lot, especially his skills while using the Scythe.

None of the magical beasts managed to get past him, so Kara and Drake had relatively nothing to do other than lazily following him.

Kara was somewhat dissatisfied with this formation as she wanted to showcase her strength but Drake was incredibly satisfied with this arrangement.

"Why don't you go front, I'll watch your back!" Kara looked back as she glared at Drake.

Drake was startled. His eyes which was staring in a slightly lower direction moved upwards, "Uh... How can that be!? As a man, I'll have to protect the woman I love!"

Kara didn't say anything, she just turned her head back and continued to walk ahead.

Davis's lips twitched as the veins in his neck became visible.

Hearing Drake shamelessly play the 'gentleman' card, he turned speechless.

Without even turning back, he knew that Kara was blushing embarrassingly right now.

Now he regretted being together with them because all day long, they subconsciously ignored his existence and flirted with each other.

'Wait, was it how it seemed to others when I was together with Evelynn?' Davis gasped to himself as the stray thought appeared in his mind.

'Maybe, if it weren't for me intruding at that moment, Drake and Kara's relationship would've taken to the next step...' He mused as he shook his head.

As they went around the place for quite a while, Davis said, "Say, there seems to be less Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast showing up around here."

Both of their attention instantly shifted to Davis.

Drake narrowed his eyes as he said, "So?"

"Why don't we just head to the inner region? Of course, just enough to see one around the periphery..." Davis replied.

Drake looked down as he considered for a moment. He was well aware of how dangerous it was, and with Kara as his responsibly, he didn't want to take the chances.

But with Davis being here, he began to seriously consider whether if he should go to the inner region or not.

But, he wasn't convinced if he should completely believe in Davis.

What if Davis suddenly turned his back on him and it ultimately leads to Kara's death? He didn't want to take this kind of risk with a person he just met like two days ago.

On a personal note, he wanted to go to the inner region to hunt, and also make an effort to befriend Davis.

However, it was just that in these two days, he painfully realized that Davis was stronger than them and could easily backstab them if he so wished in a crucial moment.

To him, the existence of Davis seemed to be too mysterious as well as an enigma.

He suddenly meets a person from Earth in this Magical Beast Territory? What are the odds? He felt all this to be a bit hard to swallow even though the reality was placed in front of him.

He lifted up his head and looked at Kara while the latter sent him a Soul Transmission.

"Is it too dangerous?"

Unlike Drake, Kara only seemed to want to know if the inner region was dangerous.

She didn't have any kind of animosity towards Davis other than being embarrassed at that time.

So she didn't consider him to be a threat, besides she lacked vigilance towards him.

Drake understood all that in an instant and replied, "It is, but if Davis is really on our side, then the threat level will be low..."

Kara nodded, "Then let us go..."

Drake narrowed his eyes again. She seemed to miss the subtle warning in his tone.

'Was she really that dumb? That didn't seem to be the case...' Drake wondered.

Kara turned to look back at Davis.

Maybe it was just her intuition, but she didn't seem to feel any ill will from Davis. It was just like how she felt that Drake didn't have any ill will towards her.

She had seen many eyes, many eyes that preyed upon her figure but that kind of eyes didn't seem to exist within both of them.

Though Drake had started to eye her from time to time in this period, she didn't seem to hate it when it was from him.

In fact, she liked it.

Meanwhile, Drake considered his options and made up his mind a few moments later, "Alright then, let's head to the inner region. If we encounter any magical beasts above High-Level Grand Beast Stage, then we instantly retreat..."

"Fine with me..." Davis shrugged.

They promptly changed directions and headed together to the inner region.

...

As the three of them entered the inner region, Drake and Kara kept their physical senses, extended to the max.

Davis noticed their vigilance and nodded in his head.

With the three of them vigilant like this, it will be incredible for any Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts to ambush them.

As they walked on the dirt-colored mountainous path, Drake suddenly opened his mouth, "Actually, I wanted to always get a magical beast pet, but I just can't seem to decide on one, do you have any recommendations, Davis?"

Davis got startled.

He looked back at him and smiled wryly, "How would I know, I'm new to this place... Besides, you lived in this world for a longer time. Obviously, you would know more than me..."

Drake raised his brows, "By that logic, shouldn't I be more powerful than you?"

"Since you caught up to us even with that age, then it's obvious that you had fruitful encounters, so I thought you would have more knowledge of Magical Beasts!"

"No, I don't..." Davis stated as if it was a matter of fact.

[Chapter 298 Encountering A Mid-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beas](#)

While Drake and Davis kept arguing with each other as they disbelieved each other's statements, Kara had a disheartened expression on her face.

"What do you think, Kara?" When Drake directed his question to her, there didn't seem to be any reply from the latter.

He looked over and saw Kara deep in thought with a strange expression on her face.

"Kara?" Drake called out again.

This time, she seemed to come out of her thoughts and looked at him.

"What?" She asked.

"What's wrong?" Drake asked worriedly.

Kara turned silent, a moment later, she opened her mouth, "It's just I... remembered Wynn..."

Drake furrowed his brows, "Is that your magical beast pet?"

"Yes..."

"I see..." Drake sighed deeply.

The woman he loved has a scar that couldn't be healed easily. He couldn't help but feel sad for her loss.

But was that the only loss she experienced? Certainly not as she had lost her entire family. The weight of her burdens and trials was as vast as the mountains in this area.

Davis looked at the two of them and asked, "What is a Beast Tamer?"

He had heard about this profession in hearsay before, so he wanted to know more about it.

"Seriously, you don't know?" Drake looked at him in astonishment and so did Kara.

"Obviously, I know they could tame Magical Beasts but what else is so special about it that it was turned into a profession?" Davis wasn't embarrassed at all by his little knowledge.

There were so many things he wasn't sure about and things that he hadn't even heard about.

If he is going to get embarrassed for each and everything he wasn't sure about, then he would have to really stay in his home and never leave again, afraid of being mocked.

Drake nodded, "As you already know, Magical Beasts are wild creatures which are not easily tameable because of various reasons."

"But this doesn't apply to all Magical Beasts, for example, if the Magical Beast is with you from the moment it is born, it will naturally treat you like its parents or kin."

"But it couldn't be said to be the same about Magical Beasts that have grown and even came to see humans as enemies."

"That's where Beast Tamers come in... They can placate and tame them with relative experience rather than the average cultivator."

"But if that was just the case, then it wouldn't have become a profession."

"The reason it became a profession was that they could use their own cultivation to increase their tamed beasts through a unique method!"

Davis nodded his head upon hearing his explanation though his expression turned weird, "Unique method? Could it be..."

"No..." Drake looked at him knowingly.

"Oh? You knew what I was thinking?" Davis raised his brows.

Drake didn't reply but his eyes told it all.

They both looked at each other and spoke at the same time, "Ah, I see you're a man of culture as well..."

"Pfftt, hahaha~" Davis and Drake laughed at each other as they shook their heads.

Kara looked at them in a suspicious light and wondered why these two were acting like they were suddenly close, 'What are these two talking about?'

"Can we continue to hunt now?" Kara pouted in a displeased manner.

These two always seem to talk about things that didn't make sense to her.

"Of course!" Drake replied in a joyful tone.

Except for Kara who got emotional, none of them dropped their guard during the time they discussed having pets.

So they didn't encounter any danger while traversing around the outskirts of the inner region.

Soon, an hour passed by in the blink of an eye.

Six hundred meters from where they were, the trio spotted a Mid-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast.

Davis promptly disappeared in the presence of the duo the moment he discovered the magical beast.

Using Dark Concealing Shroud Art became a habit, and he could cast that art in an instant, making people lose sight of him as long as they do not have a cultivation base above his Soul Forging Cultivation.

Drake and Kara instantly went into hiding as they slowly approached the magical beast with careful and silent strides.

The first strike had to be a preemptive blow!

They had their own techniques to approach the magical beast stealthily.

The trio knew that, so they surrounded the magical beast slowly.

Drake wasn't worried about the chances of taking down the magical beast. With the three of them acting together, he was confident of bringing down the magical beast even when facing it head-on.

But to conserve the group's energy, they first had to make a preemptive strike and severely wound it.

Drake knew this, so did Kara and Davis.

'There are a lot of snakes in this mountain...' A stray thought flashed past Davis's mind.

Perhaps, it was because of the mountainous forest region, the majority of the magical beasts here tended to be variants of snakes.

Davis looked at the enormous snake that coiled itself around a tree with a wide trunk.

The tree itself was 20 meters in height, and the snake looked around 10 meters in length but since it was coiled around the tree, he knew it was more than 20 meters.

The snake had vicious eyes and it seemed to be in its own world, pondering about something. Its sharp yet twisted tongue, hissed occasionally, probably out of habit.

Davis closed in on it until he was no more than 30 meters away from it, waiting for the two of them to distract it.

He maintained a cautious distance because the last time he neared a High-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast, he was found when he was 100 meters near it.

But this snake was just a Mid-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast, so he didn't need to too wary of it. So, he determined that 30 meters should be a safe distance even if it in the off-chance that it discovers him.

'I'm already at Low-Level Elder Soul Stage, I don't need to fear this Mid-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast, right?' Grinned Davis as he was convinced by his own prowess.

[Chapter 299 Hunting](#)

Davis was so close yet the magical beast still wasn't able to find or even sense him.

Within a few minutes, Drake and Kara approached a position 150 meters away from the snake.

Their Soul Forging Cultivation was lower than Davis by two realms, so they couldn't use their stealth techniques the same as him.

They just hid their energy and battle aura deeply as they approached the magical beast before finally stopping at a distance of 150 meters.

They both looked at each other and nodded at the same time.

Spontaneously, Drake jumped above as his hand turned into a fiery palm while Kara extended her hands and pointed towards the snake.

He thrust his palm towards it and blazing heat spread out of his palm, threatening to burn the forest along with the snake.

The snake instantly noticed as it hissed, "Humans!"

The Magical Beast was no fool, it instantly backed from the onslaught by a few meters as it quickly sensed the aggressive duo's prowess, spiraling out of the tree with a dash.

But it suddenly became startled! It looked back and noticed its slithering body stuck on the tree with ice enclosing on it rapidly, making its lower body stuck to the tree.

Its eyes twitched violently as it counterattacked with a poisonous spit at the incoming attack.

Drake narrowed his eyes, and the fiery palm he unleashed collided with the poisonous spit.

Sizzling sounds erupted as the fiery palm turned viscous black before continuing to close in on the snake before it disintegrated into thin air.

With the attack crumbled, the magical beast felt its body going numb because of the ice encasing its lower half to the tree.

When it decided to crush the tree underneath, its vision suddenly started to look at the ground.

"What?" It didn't understand why it would look at the ground, and when it tried to lift its neck, it couldn't!

Thud!~

The Magical Beast felt its vision going blur when it suddenly spotted another human with a scythe entering its narrow vision.

"Ah..." It finally understood and glanced at the tree which was in front of it.

It saw its body coiled around the tree that was encased in ice refusing to let it go, and blood gushing out like a fountain from the place where its head was supposed to be.

"Why is it still alive?" A human woman came near it and asked.

"It's a Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast, so it is bound to have a robust vitality." The man who unleashed the fiery palm landed in front of it.

"Besides, I only severed its head, not eroded its soul. With its huge vitality, it can probably even survive for over an hour..." The man with the scythe replied.

The Magical Beast looked at the three of them but wasn't angered. It realized its fate and accepted it but hate clouded its eyes when looking at the three of them.

"Of course, it cannot do anything in this period of time, so it's good as dead," Drake replied as he shook his head.

"But that's hard to say... What if this snake suddenly pounced on you by sacrificing all its vitality or blood essence? Maybe it can even spit poisonous liquid at you now, who knows..." Davis rebutted.

An icicle suddenly formed and flew towards the magical beast's head with a swoosh before it penetrated its brain, plugging in the blood from gushing out.

The next moment, the snake instantly lost the light in its eyes and its stiff muscles relaxed.

"I can take this as my kill, right?" Kara shot a smile at Davis.

Davis who drew near the head of the magical beast, shrugged a moment later, not worried about the loot.

Kara's smile turned splendid, "Thanks!"

Drake laughed wryly, "Alright, let's continue to hunt..."

The other two nodded and the three of them carried on with their hunt.

Drake silently turned to look at Davis as his eyes emitted a grave glint, 'He's like the perfect assassin right now... If he were close to me in that state, I'd doubt I'll be able to notice him...'

...

As the trio continued with their hunt for the day, they killed two more magical beasts that were at Low-Level Grand Beast Stage.

One was a Giant Monitor Lizard that was able to hide itself and the other was an Orange-Striped Cobra, capable of poisoning a Fifth Stage Cultivator to death!

With Davis's help, taking down the giant monitor lizard was not a problem, and the orange-striped cobra was frozen to death from the onslaught combined by the three of them.

The Giant Monitor Lizard's corpse went to Davis while the Orange-Striped Cobra's corpse went to Drake.

At nightfall, they set up a camp with Sky Grade Formations and secured themselves.

Two tents were put up by Drake and Davis shamelessly took one as if he owned it.

The other two glanced at him and looked at the single tent that was left out with a wry smile.

The two tents were at a fair distance from each other so if there was any 'noise' being made in one tent, the other wouldn't be able to hear it unless one was purposefully listening.

"Looks like we only have this tent left... I'm going in..." Kara spoke as she walked into the tent.

Drake looked at her disappearing figure and then turned to look at Davis's tent.

From the entrance of the tent, a hand reached out showing a thumbs-up sign.

Drake's eyes lit up as he felt that he truly met a friend, "Bro..."

He took a deep breath and entered the tent.

Meanwhile, Davis who extended his hand out of the tent took his hand back and muttered in a low voice, "This is for interrupting at that time..."

His thoughts then turned melancholic and nostalgic once he thought about his woman, 'Evelynn...'

Her ecstatic expression and her rosy lips flashed past his mind.

'What is she doing right now? Has she already broken through to the Body Transformation Stage and regenerated her arm? I hope she did...'

A moment later, only a sigh could be heard from the lonely tent.

[Chapter 300 Its Complicated](#)

Drake entered the tent after Kara entered half a minute ago.

Once he spotted her, his heart turned nervous even though he kept his expression calm.

They two were alone now!

It wasn't apparent when they were truly alone, but when a third-party like Davis came into the fray, this fact became painfully obvious.

Kara sat at a corner looking away from the entrance of the tent.

Her gaze which looked away and her side profile totally charmed Drake into a seamless brief dream.

Both stayed longer that for a few seconds before Kara turned to face him, "Looked enough?"

Drake blinked as he came out of his short dream. He looked at her and opened his mouth as his lips curved, "No, I haven't had enough!"

Kara's pupils dilated in disbelief. When was the last time this person ever taken the initiative to court her? She couldn't exactly remember...

"And I never will!" Darke spoke again as he felt his heart beat faster. The ambiguous atmosphere gave him the courage to once again attack her with his words.

Kara's lips trembled as her heart fluttered on hearing his honeyed words.

Badump!~ *Badump!~*

Drake felt himself to be on a roll. He was never forceful with her nor aggressive, but now he felt like he couldn't hold himself back anymore.

He looked at her expression and didn't want to lose this chance. He took a step forward when suddenly Kara faltered and fell back a little.

Instantly, his heart chilled!!

It was like a bucket of ice had been poured over his head. He looked at her retreating figure and his expression turned into one of hurt.

Kara looked at his face and her heart also ached a little. She stopped moving back and said in a trembling voice, "Drake, it's too sudden..."

Drake was thinking if he was too hasty when he heard her words. It was like a loving flame lit up his in his heart, making him understand her worries. He understood that she was just scared, not rejecting him.

Once he assumed it like this, his expression relaxed and a smile lit upon his face.

"Kara, I would never harm you..." He took a step again and closed in on her and sat beside her.

Kara also understood what he said and replied in a meek voice, "Sorry..."

She ran her fingers through her pure white hair as she slightly glanced at him.

Drake looked at her warmly but didn't reply.

Both of them knew that they liked each other but it turned out that it was difficult to take the next step.

Drake knew that Kara had a lot in mind, weighing down on her from taking the next step. He didn't mind it and was willing to give her some space and time to consider.

But that didn't mean, he was going to let go of her that easily.

"Kara..." Drake whispered.

She turned to look at him as her face turned red from being in such close proximity, where even their eyes were only a few centimeters apart.

"I love you..." Drake didn't say much but his eyes and tone were sincere enough to melt away her defenses in an instant.

Kara became engrossed with his eyes when he moved his face to her a little and planted a kiss on her lips.

She stiffened and widened her eyes but when she felt the soft and warm embrace on her lips, he retreated and smiled.

"I'll forever cherish you..." Drake said and turned his face away.

Kara kept looking at him stunned. Her thoughts were a mess and it was almost jumbled to recollect herself.

In a few seconds, her jumbled thoughts finally settled at a vague notion, 'I finally became his woman...'

...

The next morning.

After they rested and cleared the area as they removed the defense formations, they started to hunt again for magical beasts.

Drake and Kara's purpose in coming here to this Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountainous Range was clear as a sky. Other than for training, they were in it for the wealth.

These magical beast corpses and cores would net them an enormous amount of spirit stones, especially if they hunted Mid-Level Grand Beast Stage Beasts where each of their cores would sell from 1,000 to 10,000 depending on the rarity and demand.

Of course, these amounts were nothing to Davis as he could now actually produce High-Level Sky Grade Pills and sell them for a price that begins from 10,000 to 100,000. These Low-Level and Mid-Level Magical Beast corpses and cores did not enter his eyes at the moment.

From this, it could be seen how lucrative alchemy was and at the same time, it also burns wealth like anything since the ingredients don't appear for free unless someone provides the ingredients for free in exchange for the pill and its concocting cost.

"Davis, where are you from?"

Davis was startled as he heard the question from Drake. He turned to look at him and answered, "I'm not from this territory but I am currently staying in the Royal Xuan Capital."

"I see..." Drake noticed that Davis didn't reply anymore and promptly dropped the topic.

He guessed that the other party didn't want to reveal about his whereabouts and presumed that it was only normal.

Last time, their introductions were cut short from the ambiguous atmosphere created by him and Kara, so they weren't able to continue with that topic.

He looked around and seeing that there weren't any magical beasts in sight, he turned to look at Davis and spoke, "What about your family? Do you have one here?"

Davis nodded his head and didn't reply to that question but questioned, "What about yours? Excluding your parents and other than Kara who seems to be slightly in love with you, what about the other women she spoke about?"

Drake went startled! He turned to look at Kara who also held some curiosity in her eyes. Resigning himself to fate, he spoke, "It's complicated..."

"What's so complicated? You said that before! Why don't you just tell me... This isn't like you..." Kara looked at him with an anxious expression on her face.

The man she took a liking to still refused to reveal his worries to her... This made her a little frustrated, and at the same time made her believe that she was not even equal to those five women whom he shared those nights with, making her feel uneasy.

After all, she had already decided to become his last night.