

EMPEROR 321

Chapter 321 Claras Misunderstanding

Loret Empire Capital City, Ceru Restaurant.

Right inside a private room of the Ceru Restaurant sat two female figures.

One of the women is with silky green hair that was tied loosely towards her back. Her eyes were pure black, and her lips were crimson. She looked unquestionably mature in terms of body figure.

The other woman's appearance was celestial, to say the least. She possessed almond purple eyes and rosy lips which perfectly sculpted her face. Her wavy long blonde hair was draped over her shoulders and her back.

She looked entirely young, like a flower in the process of budding, utterly beautiful.

These two were none other than the mature beauty, Evelynn and the number one publically proclaimed beauty of the Loret Empire, Clara.

In between both of them was a table, filled with delicacies and drinks.

Clara took a cup and swirled it in her hands as she looked at Evelynn.

Evelynn looked visibly uncomfortable sitting in front of Clara's piercing gaze.

She thought back to the sudden invitation of her sister-in-law, and she couldn't figure out why this happened out of all things.

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In the Royal Castle, Davis's Room.

Evelynn was minding her own business when suddenly she heard a knock.

She opened the door and saw Clara.

Instantly, joy spread all over face "Congratulations Clara! I heard you cleared the trial! I feel so proud of you!"

Clara looked visibly taken aback for a second, yet her face remained cold.

"I've got something to ask and inform you, follow me to the Ceru Restaurant..."

"Clara, what's the matter..." Evelynn looked visibly confused and was just about to invite her in instead of following her to Ceru Restaurant.

Then she instantly realized and stopped inviting her into the room.

Not once, not once has Clara entered this room after Davis left. Evelynn recalled that fact and choose to respect her wishes.

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'And I'm here...' Evelynn inwardly cried.

This scenario reminded her of what once Davis said about the home ground and away ground concept.

She realized that she had stepped into that away ground, and buried herself into a disadvantage.

'I want to go back...' Just when her thoughts traveled in this direction, she heard Clara's voice.

"Sorry for the trouble... Evelyynn."

"No, it's my pleasure..." Evelyynn ended up replying politely and realized that she was not in the wrong.

She inwardly hit herself on the head and scolded herself, 'What are you doing? Being scared of your sister-in-law... If he knew, he would surely be disappointed in me!'

"I just called you here to verify a matter..."

"What is it, Clara? You've already asked me everything you could in these few years, what else is left?" Evelyynn wryly asked.

Whenever she was with Clara, she would be bombarded with questions.

Clara, for one thing, didn't seem to know about the concept of privacy and personal space. She curiously questioned everything in front of her life, like a curious yet cunning cat.

"Do you sincerely love brother?"

"Are you a virgin?"

"What's your age?"

"Why are you so weak?"

"Have you been in love with someone else?"

These kind of questions left Evelyynn scarred for life. The fear of being questioned like this had been deeply embedded inside her.

Even though she had nothing to fear, being questioned like this or being seen through never sat well with her.

She felt no woman would want their thoughts to be peeked at!

Clara was not hurried. She took a sip and placed down the cup on the table but her expression changed.

"Have you done it with brother?"

"What? No!" Evelynn was shocked but instantly replied.

Clara blinked slightly, her cheeks dyed pink. She took the cup in her hands and sipped again as she adjusted her hair.

Even Evelynn felt mesmerized for a second before narrowing her eyes, "What kind of information are you asking, Clara? These are not matters a girl your age should think about! If your brother were to learn about this, he would be very disappointed."

And as expected, Clara's cold face finally showed hints of trembling.

After years of interacting with Clara, Evelynn had already found the magical words that could drive a wedge to her icy expression.

Even so, she had never used this to her advantage unless she really got angry.

"You! I am worrying about you! Do you know that brother has two-timed you!" Clara gritted her teeth and said with a wronged expression on her face.

"Two-timed..." Evelynn's expression went slack before she shouted at Clara, "You mean he had an affair with another woman?!"

Clara nodded her head.

Evelynn stood up in shock but then turned a little confused.

How? How could Clara know that Davis had an affair with another woman when he was in the First Layer.

Then suddenly, a certain woman's figure flashed past in her mind, and that person was also with Clara for some time.

Once she thought of it like this, her expression turned a little silly, "Clara, could it be that you're talking about Princess Shirley?"

Clara nodded her head, "Hmm, it's Sister Shirley."

Evelynn gently sat down, letting out a wry laugh, 'Of course, it is her. if it wasn't her, who else could it be...'

"You asked questions about her personal life?" Evelynn knew that Shirley and Clara were traveling together, so it was unavoidable for Clara to be curious, and not ask about something personal.

"Hmm, she said my brother had once kissed her and my eyes perceived it as true..."

Evelynn promptly understood, "Clara, it's a misunderstanding, you just heard half of it and not the complete story."

"Is it?" Clara turned confused.

"Yes, you can stop speculating about your brother's life. He did that to save her life."

Hearing that, Clara turned even more confused, "A kiss can cure a person?"

Evelynn's smile went stiff, "As I said, you did not hear the complete story."

"Hmm, I believe you..." Clara nodded as her eyes flashed. Her eyes told her that Evelynn was truthful, so she accepted her explanation.

With this, the doubt she had was also cleared. Her brother was not promiscuous like she had initially thought after hearing the matter from Shirley.

"But that doesn't explain why you asked if I did 'that' with your brother? What's your real reason for asking that question, Clara?" Evelynn asked gently as if she was asking her own little sister.

Clara put her head down as she blushed and the atmosphere turned silent.

Chapter 322 Covering The Royal Capital With Soul Sense

Evelynn suddenly realized, 'You are also at that age, huh...'

Clara already had her coming of age when she was at the Immortal Trial, so only a few knew about it. There was no ceremony held, and the public thought that she was still a child.

"I... I also asked Sister Shirley the same question but she refused to reply and instead admonished me... That's why I asked you Evelynn because I know that you will answer..."

Evelynn sighed as she shook her head, "Your mother will teach you about these matters, so you don't have to worry, okay?"

"Hmm..." Clara nodded and stood up, but then, after a slight moment of hesitation, she spoke, "By the way, I accidentally heard Sister Shirley acknowledge that she loves my brother and would only marry him in this lifetime."

Evelynn's facial expression became stiff but she then heard Clara's voice once again.

"Let's return."

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In the airspace above Loret Empire Capital.

A silhouette floated above the Royal Castle, yet no one present in the capital could identify nor find the presence of the irregularity.

"Hmm... The Royal Capital had improved somewhat..."

The moment Davis entered the Royal Capital, he spread out his senses, scanning the area while he found the structures had been somewhat improved from the last time he saw them.

Of course, the control of his Soul Sense was apt as he didn't invade anyone's privacy by penetrating his soul sense into some random person's residence.

Besides, it was nighttime, and he didn't want to see something he shouldn't see.

His soul sense moved away after touching the outer layer of every residence like a slithering snake.

Other than that, his Soul Sense covered every part of the streets, lanes, corners, and plazas.

In his mind, a 3D map of a radius of 7,000 kilometers formed with buildings and people outside it.

This didn't take a toll on his mind at all since he only used about ten percent of the range of his soul sense.

Maybe if he were to hold it for more than a day, only then he would start to feel some kind of exhaustion.

As he arrived above the Royal Castle, the map in his mind stabilized, but the only place it still hadn't covered was the Royal Castle because he purposefully didn't let his soul sense penetrate it.

'Now let's see what's happening inside...' Davis grinned.

The Royal Castle was his home, and his family lived in this place, so he also had the responsibility to check its security.

His soul sense instantly penetrated the Royal Castle, spreading towards every corner, hallways, and rooms except a few.

Numerous familiar figures of servants, officials, and hidden experts gradually appeared in his mind.

'Holy shit! Who are they!?' His mind instantly captured many unknown figures. Most of them were women and some of them were youths.

He checked the place where the woman were present and the entrance to their quarters which contained many rooms, had a name on it.

[Imperial Harem]

Davis thought these quarters which was empty would only host Violet but he was surprised to find out that in addition to Violet, there were few other women present.

His senses then moved to the youths who were in the rooms which were empty before.

He could see that they were cultivating diligently, and all of their faces more or less contained a hint of Logan's facial feature.

'This place still hadn't exploded yet?' Davis's eyes twitched.

He could see all of them were more or less older than him, so he could at least tell that these youths were all his elder brothers and sisters in a sense.

Just thinking about this gave him a headache, so he could guess what kind of experience his Mom, Claire would have gone through.

Besides, he was the one who had told Logan to take responsibility but he didn't think that the latter would have this many responsibilities hanging around.

'Did Mother leave or something?' He still felt that this was a miracle and his thoughts couldn't help but dwell in that direction, thinking that his mother left this place.

His Soul Sense still hadn't entered two rooms, which were the Emperor's and Empress's Quarters.

Feeling some worry in his heart, his Soul Sense entered the Emperor's quarters but he didn't find anyone other than some few maids standing in the hallway.

'No one is there... Could it be that they both are in the Empress's Quarters?'

If so, then he felt that it wouldn't be wise to send his Soul Sense into that place. After all, he couldn't find his father and his mother anywhere, so if they were inside, he was well aware that those two were 'rabbits'.

'If that's the case, then this event must have been resolved some time ago...' Davis speculated.

'Hmm? Clara, Diana, Edward, and Evelynn aren't here... Where did they all go?' Davis searched again but he couldn't find them anywhere inside the Royal Castle.

'Could it be that all four of them are in the Empress's Quarters, discussing some matters?'

Instantly, he felt a sense of unease. Why was no one here?

Suddenly, his active soul sense picked up two familiar auras coming out of a certain restaurant

'There they are!' Davis instantly discovered the two coming out of a restaurant named Ceru. His joy turned into elation when he discovered Evelyinn's hand had regenerated.

'Oh!!! They are both at the Fourth Stage of Essence Gathering Cultivation!' At the same time, he instantly discovered their cultivation.

Even though they didn't specifically release their energy, it wasn't something they could hide in front of his senses.

His elation turned into astonishment when he discovered Clara's countenance and cultivation.

'So young yet so powerful...' Maybe it was because of her almond purple eyes, but she looked absolutely dazzling.

The surrounding people did cast a glance at her but didn't dare to look for more than a second. Almost everyone knew that she was the Loret Empire's top beauty and didn't to profane her even in their thoughts.

Chapter 323 Unknown Intruder

Davis then sensed six hidden experts watching over Clara and Evelyinn from the shadows.

3 of them were in the east and the other 3 of them were in the west. All of them were around the peak of the Third Stage, more or less.

He could sense that all of them were... female by sensing their figures, which were covered by their tight black robes while their curves were outlined.

'Must've been the work of mother...' Davis had this thought and felt that it should be the case.

Before he left, he was absolutely sure that there weren't any female experts in the Royal Castle.

'Looks like Mom took my advice and implemented it differently...' He inwardly chuckled.

He had advised his mother to establish an intelligence department. He knew the uses of an intelligence department since he was a person from the earth.

To the modern people of the earth, information was power and wealth. If used properly, someone with evil intentions could even make countries war against each other through information manipulation.

'But seeing Evelynn and Clara be together, I guess that I didn't have to worry so much...'

He instantly felt at ease, and even that sense of unease he felt before turned out to be just his imagination.

However, he felt that Evelynn would be lonely in the Royal Castle, and Clara, being the truth finder she is, he felt that she would be left alone too.

That's why, he was glad that both of them were together, even going out to a restaurant to enjoy some delicacies.

Once he thought of it like this, he could naturally reason that his parents and the others were also safe in some room or someplace.

His senses then focused on Evelynn.

Looking at her mature figure, he suddenly had the urge to embrace her but held back since the location was public.

He saw her figure and looked at her expression which seemed deep in thought but as well as worried.

Chuckling lightly, he thought of giving Evelynn a scare but decided not to since he didn't want to embarrass her in public.

'Ahh, I'll wait for them at the entrance...'

Thinking like that, he arrived at the entrance of the Royal Castle and knocked out all of the guards, including the hidden experts watching over the entrance.

He just hurled them some of his soul force into their soul sea and changed it into pressuring their soul, making them faint.

At his level, doing this was easier than lifting his hand to hide his yawn. He had made sure to hold back, otherwise, without restraints, he could've accidentally killed them.

As for the formation placed there, it was the same as being nonexistent to him.

Meanwhile, he took back his soul sense and waited patiently as those two slowly approached.

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Evelynn walked beside Clara, reveling in her own thoughts.

What Clara said was enough to make her unsettled to a great degree. She had her own thoughts about this and felt quite conflicted.

While the two crossed the streets, and slowly made their way, Evelynn couldn't help but ask again, albeit in a low voice, "What you said just a while ago, is it true?"

Clara casually voiced out her opinion, "Of course, after I completed the trial, I was able to see her undergoing the trial through the Ice Phoenix Mistress's help."

Evelynn suddenly understood how Clara was able to accidentally hear it from the mouth of Shirley, but then she was confused, "You can see her but what made her say that she will only marry him in this lifetime?"

"That was when she shouted out her thoughts and managed to clear the trial. Likely, she was going through some kind of heart demon trial..."

"I can guess this because I also encountered a heart demon trial! And I easily cleared it without even breaking a sweat!" Clara added with a proud glint in her eyes.

Evelynn absentmindedly nodded her head as she pondered over her words. She knew that Clara wouldn't lie because what the other party hated the most were lies.

'She still hasn't given up huh... Not only hasn't she given up, but her desire has also grown after clearing the trial. This spells trouble...'

Evelynn couldn't understand why Shirley held such intense feelings to her future husband.

Even Shirley had confessed to her that she only had been kissed, not violated, so she couldn't understand why she would hold feelings for the other party,

'Well, her obsession was clear even before she cleared the trial. Giving out spatial rings, taking care of Clara, even clearing the King Grade Trial while declaring that she will only marry him in this lifetime... Sigh'

Were her feelings towards Davis even intense than Shirley's? She couldn't help but doubt her own love now.

'On the other hand, I did nothing other than shamelessly take resources as if it belonged to me...'

Evelynn felt a strong sense of inferiority. She felt that even if Davis chose Shirley over her, she really didn't have anything concise to retort and question him.

Not one achievement to her name!

As for reaching the Body Transformation Stage? She learned that even some of the experts in the Royal Guards had broken through to that stage.

She suddenly felt a hint of danger and uneasiness and didn't like this feeling one bit.

As Evelyann was absorbed in her own thoughts, she suddenly came out of her reverie as she felt someone's hand on her.

In front of her, Clara put a hand on her to stop.

She looked around and noticed they arrived at the Royal Castle entrance but instantly, she felt goosebumps all over the body.

Bodies littered all over the entrance.

"What happened?" Evelyann dumbfoundedly asked.

"Who are you!?" Clara voiced out with hostility.

Evelyann's gaze then caught hold of a black-robed figure sitting on the flight of stairs as if this scenario had nothing to do with it.

Chapter 324 Reunion

"Who are you!?"

Davis turned to look at the two of them beside the entrance of the gates. He smiled when she saw her radiating hostility while shielding Evelyann from the unknown.

'Good eyes! When facing an unknown enemy, she clearly knows not to close in carelessly!' He inwardly praised Clara's cautiousness.

On the other hand, he noticed that Evelynn looked pretty out of it and didn't even notice him until Clara stopped her from walking.

'Did something happen?' Davis narrowed his eyes.

But he didn't dwell too much on it because the six hidden experts instantly appeared as they stood in front of them to protect, drawing out their weapons which were daggers and short swords.

Two of them quickly took out a crystal and brought it close to their veils.

Davis once again inwardly praised their actions.

Soon enough, in this eerily tense atmosphere, only three seconds had passed but the royal guards instantly came out of the Royal Castle and surrounded him as they pointed their spears.

Davis saw Renard, the captain of the Royal Guards standing closer to him than anyone.

'As expected, guarding with his own body as a sacrifice...'

Another two seconds passed before Logan and Claire appeared on the scene.

Logan surveyed the surroundings and realized that the fallen guards were just unconscious and not dead.

He then looked at the perpetrator and spread his senses over. He narrowed his eyes as soon as he realized that he couldn't see the perpetrator's identity or cultivation base.

The atmosphere became tense and eerily silent seeing that no one spoke.

Davis was inwardly laughing his ass off. He could feel the fear and trepidation leaking out from more than half of the people present here.

Feeling that he had given them enough of a scare, he was just about to remove his mask and hood when he suddenly heard Claire's voice in his head.

"Is that you?"

'What? She found out?' Davis was flabbergasted.

'What the... How did she find out?' Davis simply had no idea. He was wearing a black robe that completely covered his figure and even used his soul force to completely conceal his cultivation.

Just when he thought of nodding his head, her voice echoed in his mind again, "Ellia?"

Davis froze!

His heart skipped a beat before it turned normal.

Complicated emotions flashed before his eyes, 'She came here once in the past while I was away... huh.'

Davis no longer had the mood to have fun but he put the thoughts about her into the back of his mind and returned to his previous self.

"It seems I'm not welcome here?" Davis removed his hood and mask, revealing his face which currently had a teasing expression.

Instantly, gasps of astonishment could be heard before the atmosphere turned silent again.

"Davis..." Claire was the first one to open her mouth, not believing her eyes.

Hearing her voice again, Davis slightly smiled at her, "I'm back, Mother..."

"Is it really you?" Claire asked as she hid her mouth in disbelief, her voice becoming emotional.

Davis's smile became even more brilliant. Before he could reply, a figure came flying at him.

A woman embraced him from behind, clinging her face over his back.

Davis felt her warm emotions over his back, 'Ah, she's crying...'

He glanced back at her and removed her hands away from him. Turning his body towards her, he embraced her from the front and made her face rest on his shoulders.

"Silly, you people haven't even confirmed that it's me..."

Evelynn shook her head while staining his black robes with wet tears.

Davis's gaze moved from her to Clara.

There was a genuine smile on her face which told him that she was the one who confirmed his identity for Evelynn.

"Welcome back, brother!"

Davis smiled back at Clara.

Logan who thought things went awry swiftly felt that this couldn't get anymore better.

"Hahaha! Welcome back, my son!" He laughed heartily, his voice echoing around the capital as far as it could reach.

Davis looked around the familiar structures and people and felt that it was glad to be back.

'So this is the feeling of home...'

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A few minutes later.

Inside the Throne Hall.

Only five people were present in this place, including Davis.

The commotion that happened at the entrance became a joke.

Every guard who got knocked out laughed it off and didn't take offense. Though, it can be also said that they didn't dare to take offense.

Once Logan laughed out loud, he took all four of them to the Throne Hall.

Evelynn, Clara, Claire, and Logan all looked at Davis with a scrutinizing gaze.

They were all trying to figure out his cultivation level from the time they walked side by side to the throne hall.

"Stop trying to find out my cultivation, you guys won't be able to!" Davis shrugged his shoulders with a grin.

"Acting all secretive, are we?" Claire smiled.

Davis made an 'I'm mighty' posture as he looked above, his gaze proud.

"Hahaha..." Evelynn giggled as she sneaked glances at his face.

The once small appearance of his had grown into a man's.

Before, she leaped into his embrace pouring out her years-long pent up emotions, but once she thought back how she boldly did it in public, she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Once she thought of it like this, her heartbeat sped up even more as her cheeks blushed.

"Hehe, just kidding. Don't be shocked..." Davis gave a warning as he released his Soul Force, giving them a feeling of foreboding death.

All of them felt their hearts beat in an erratic manner, it gave them an illusion of not being able to control their bodies anymore.

Although they felt that it was an illusion, they really couldn't move their bodies.

Davis took back his Soul Force and smiled, "The Sixth Stage of Soul Forging Cultivation, Mature Soul Stage..."

He checked all of their conditions and saw them sweating a lot with their tongues tied from shock.

Chapter 325 You Have To Wait Until Marriage

"Didn't I tell you guys not to be shocked..." Davis felt helpless. He had expected this outcome.

The silence pervaded the Throne Hall for a few more seconds before Logan opened his mouth as he muttered, "Good! Good! Excellent!"

Meanwhile, Claire was absolutely dumbfounded. Her world view was wider than Logan, so she understood the implications behind Davis's progress.

She could somewhat make sense if he had made a breakthrough in Essence Gathering Cultivation or Body Tempering Cultivation, but to make multiple breakthroughs in Soul Forging Cultivation in such a short time, she really couldn't believe it!

She turned to Clara for verification because she couldn't believe her own ears, "Is what he's saying true?"

Clara although felt dizzy, still nodded her head. Not only did Clara feel dizzy but Evelyn too, besides, she couldn't hide the shock on her face.

Claire's thought process stopped working for a moment when she received Clara's answer.

A few seconds later, she sighed.

She had a lot of questions to ask, like was his foundation stable? What did he experience to receive an increase in Soul Forging Cultivation to this stage? Did he use any shortcuts to gain this power in exchange for power? What kind of dangers did he encounter?

Meanwhile, the simple-minded Logan felt that this was the best day of his life.

His son returned with a powerful cultivation base which made him ascend to cloud nine. Which man didn't dream of this happening to them?

"Wonderful! With your cultivation level, you could basically traverse unbridled in the Grand Sea Continent!" Logan said as he patted Davis's shoulders with a proud expression on his face.

To that, Davis simply shook his head, "The Ruth Empire's Princess, Isabella Ruth has already reached the Seventh Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation."

"What!?" Logan's eyes went wide.

Claire's eyes narrowed, "Is that true?"

Davis nodded his head and explained, "Yes, I crossed the spatial tunnel with her, but we parted ways after reaching this side. She probably went to her Ruth Empire, checking whether if it is safe and sound..."

"Oh..." Claire nodded in understanding.

"I and Claire are both at the Fifth Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation, yet she has already reached the Seventh Stage?" Logan felt doubtful, so he really couldn't help but ask.

After all, they were both in the same generation.

"It's because she had cleared the King Grade Trial of her Empire's Immortal Inheritance." Explained Davis.

He looked at their expressions and could see that they were really disappointed at themselves.

"That is a skill too!" Logan shook his head.

"Then why don't you two try to take on the trial? Davis asked as he felt confused.

Claire shook her head, "There are two conditions required to fulfill to take on the trial of the Ice Phoenix Immortal and Fire Phoenix Immortal."

"Firstly, your age has to be lesser than 32. Secondly, your cultivation needs to be lesser than the Fourth Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation, meaning that you should either be at the Third Stage or below."

"Look at Clara, she cleared the Emperor Grade Trial, and so managed to step up from the Second Stage to the Fourth Stage."

"Woah! Clara did? No wonder..." Davis nodded his head in understanding but he instantly turned to look at Claire in shock, "Wait! Emperor Grade!?"

Claire nodded with a casual smile, "Yes, I didn't expect it either."

"Awesome! This can't any better for my little sister!" Davis enthusiastically cheered as he looked at Clara.

"Clara, I'll later ask you about the specifics and we should sometime spar too!"

"Hmm!" Clara nodded enthusiastically. Her icy cold expression was nowhere to be seen. Maybe it was because she got to see her brother after a long time.

"Then mother, you said the age requirement should be lesser than 32, doesn't that mean Princess Isabella wouldn't be able to clear a higher grade trial anymore?"

Claire shook her head, "We don't know anything about that Immortal Inheritance. Requirements are entirely set up by the entities who created the Immortal Inheritances. In Clara's case, she said that the Ice Phoenix Mistress was the one who set up the requirements for one to participate in the trial."

"Oh... That means there might be Immortal Inheritances that might accept a participant who is even a thousand years old, no?"

Claire chuckled, "If you manage to find an Immortal Inheritance such as that, then your luck can be said to be extremely heaven-defying."

"They are not putting up requirements for fun, there's a reason behind it you know..." Logan shook his head looking as if he was exasperated.

"Oh! Then I ask Father Emperor to explain the reason..." Davis formally bowed as he asked.

Logan froze as he stammered, "Ho... How would I know what those Immortal entities are thinking!?"

The others silently chuckled.

Logan's face flushed from embarrassed, "First of all! You have a master! Didn't your master explain it to you!?"

This time, Davis froze.

He quickly thought up something and said while scratching his head, "My master said that he will only bother to teach me Soul Forging Cultivation. As for other things, he said I should make an effort to explore the world myself."

"Good! A master should be like that! Feeding you with a spoon might have ruined you, so you should listen to your master more!" Logan smilingly said as he satisfactory nodded his head.

Davis inwardly laughed thinking that there was no such master but he kept nodding his head too. He took a glance at Clara and saw that she had no opinion on the matter.

Maybe because he thought of Old Man Garvin when he spoke that line but that didn't matter now. He was getting on how her power; her Transcendent Truth Eyes worked.

Speaking of things that mattered...

"By the way..." Davis suddenly said.

It caught the attention of everyone and they kept their ears open.

"Though I may only just returned and have a lot to talk about, I think it can wait..." As Davis uttered these words, he slowly turned to look at Evelyn.

Their eyes met and time seemed to instantly slow down for them.

He walked towards her and clasped her hands with his own. A gentle yet caring smile on his face remained while their heartbeats slowly but surely synced together.

Just when he was about to say something, he was interrupted.

"You have to wait until marriage!" A voice echoed out with a sneer.

Davis closed his eyes as a vein popped up on his forehead. Even Evelynn got out of her trance and blushed, but no one seemed to notice that.

He opened his eyes and said, "Says the one who has a harem holed up in his Royal Castle."

"You!" Logan shuddered as he took two steps back and pointed at him.

Davis widened his eyes as he looked at him and said one more time, "Says the one who was holed up in his Empress's Quarters when the so-called 'unknown' intruder showed up."

Plop!~

Logan fell down on his back and looked at him in shock.

Chapter 326 The Promise

Davis sneered and just when he thought of jabbing at him more, he suddenly turned around and lifted up Evelynn in a princess carry.

"Let's run..." He smiled at her and took off.

"Ahhh!" Evelynn was momentarily dismayed.

And then she heard something which left her feeling that Davis made the right choice.

"Come back here Davis! How dare you!!!!"

It was Claire's shout, filled with utter embarrassment.

Davis reached the study, his room in a few seconds. Seeing that no one came after him, he let Evelyann down.

Fortunately, since they were the only ones present in the Throne Hall, it looks like they chose not to pursue since he only embarrassed them within the family.

Davis and Evelyann both looked at each other for a second but then...

"Pfftt... Hahaha!"

They suddenly laughed and continued to do so for a while but as soon as their laughs started to recede, Davis uttered, "Just when I thought of saying something to melt your heart, that stupid father of mine had to interfere..."

Evelyann also stopped laughing but her cheeks were still dyed red from the laughter, "What were you going to say?"

Davis shook his hands, "Ahh, leave it, leave it. Timing is important, and that old fart ruined it..."

"Hmm..." Evelyann nodded her head in response but put her head down.

Davis looked at her but then awkwardly moved his gaze away.

If one was to look at them and the scene, they would think that these two were just a newly married awkward couple.

Soon, seconds passed as the atmosphere really turned awkward for them to continue their conversation at this point.

Davis went nervous, his heart was beating fast as he thought, 'Should I do or should I not?'

Of course, he was thinking about kissing, not like some perverts who were readily waiting for them to make a child.

But then, he noticed something different from her.

He instantly thought back to her personality and realized it was totally different from her previous self.

Back then when he arrived, he noticed this difference as well. When he spotted her with Clara outside Ceru Restaurant, he saw that she wasn't clearly herself, as if something was weighing on her mind.

But he thought that he might've been the reason for her to act like that because he still had not returned at that point.

But didn't he come back now... If so...

'Why is she still acting like that?' Davis couldn't help but think, 'Shouldn't this demoness be the one to seduce me? Where did her playfulness go?'

Davis had already lifted up his head and was looking at her, wondering what in heaven had happened to her.

Maybe the reason wasn't him, something else differently? He couldn't figure it out.

Sighing gently, he clasped her hands again. Those hands which he wanted to protect but failed. He couldn't help but get emotional when he held it in his hands again.

This prompted Evelynn to look back at him again, but this time, tears were threatening to fall out of her eyes.

He held her hands and walked her to the bed. Sitting on the bed, he prompted her to do the same as well.

Instead of saying anything, he just put his hand on her head and caressed.

The tears that were threatening to spill out, fell like a dam that had been released. He gently used his other hand to wipe her tears that were sinking down her face.

"Wo... Won't you ask me anything?" Evelynn asked as she trembled.

"I will, but if you start crying every time you see me, then I can't, can I?" Davis said with a smile.

Evelynn chuckled as she sniffed. She wiped the remaining tears away with her sleeves.

She then suddenly hugged his neck and said, "Anyway, I am glad that you are safe!"

Davis was momentarily surprised but then replied, "Well, I'm glad that you're safe too!"

Evelynn tightened her hold on him, making Davis not suffocate but nervous.

Because he could feel her ample breasts push heavily against his chest.

A moment later, she released her hold on him and looked at his face.

Davis then took her left hand and placed her other palm on his cheeks.

He felt the warmth in her hands, "I'm glad that you have your hand back..."

"All thanks to you..." Evelynn caressed his face.

Davis shook his head, "You cultivated on your own and fulfilled your promise. It's now time to fulfill mine..."

Evelynn's heart skipped a beat as she thought back to his words.

"I swear that I will definitely return to marry you one day!"

She thought back to the time when he suddenly annulled the marriage agreement he had with her family, even experiencing a taste of being abandoned for the first time in her life.

"I, Davis Loret, ask your hand in marriage!"

"Not bound by any lousy agreement, but bound by love!"

Evelynn instantly realized within her heart, 'Ah, why did I think that he would leave me behind? Why was I so stupid to think he would have changed in the years to come by...'

Her facial expressions trembled like she wanted to cry her heart out, but a relieved expression emerged on her face.

All of her worries disappeared in an instant as she moved closer to his face.

Her lips almost touching his, their eyes so close as they looked into each other's soul, "You know, we can also not wait till marriage..."

Davis's eyes widened but then he moved slightly and initiated the kiss, their lips savoring each other's taste. Evelynn closed her eyes as she felt the familiar feeling washing over her body.

Their heartfelt connection only lasted for a few seconds before they parted.

Davis embraced her and made her lie sideways facing him on the bed.

Evelynn expected another passionate kiss, but seeing that it didn't find her way, she opened her eyes.

"As I said, I owe you a promise, a marriage..."

Evelynn smiled as her lips quivered. Just when she was about to say something, he placed his finger on her lips, silencing her.

"It's the perfect time to rest after a long journey, don't you think so?"

Davis smiled as he tightly embraced her, deeply taking in her body warmth.

The feeling of wanting to conquer her that was with him for years disappeared when he saw that smile. All that remained was his feeling to protect her and treat her well.

He recognized that smile, it was like the smile he made when Claire saved him from loneliness. The motherly love she showed was enough to melt his heart.

If so, then this time...

"I love you..." Davis whispered into her ears.

"Hmm..." Evelynn let out a tear as she embraced him back. Their night was short as they fell asleep holding each other yet it was fluffy and filled with warmth.

Chapter 327 The Reason For Her Worries

Royal Castle, Davis's room.

The world just welcomed dawn with light shining the skies.

Davis woke up and his slight movement woke Evelyn up as well.

Their eyes met and they both slightly smiled at each other, especially Evelyn, her eyes smitten with love.

"Good morning... Evelyn..." Davis kissed her forehead and sat up.

Evelyn smiled gently and made a strange sound as if she was purring.

Davis was flabbergasted as he looked back but seeing that she went back to sleep, he shook his head while being amused.

He didn't know how he slept beside a delicacy without doing nothing at all. Maybe it had to do with him comforting her or himself to be exact.

All these years, during the time he spent in the First Layer, he doubted himself since he seemed to hold lust towards her whenever he thought of her.

Did he possess no affection for her in the first place? But yesterday's event proved him wrong. It made him realize that he did indeed possess affection and love towards her.

As he sat there on the bed pondering, he started to think about what to do next.

'So far, the Empire seems to be in peace but I need to check the situation in other empires before I can relax completely.'

Princess Isabella Ruth came back from the First Layer, stronger than ever. Would that cause the ambitions of the Ruth Empire to grow to dangerous levels?

He wasn't sure, nor did he think that Princess Isabella was one such person who would turn out to be evil.

There was still Mark Ruth, who was the emperor of the Ruth Empire, Isabella's father, and also his acquaintance. He wasn't worried much that they would start a war with Lore Empire for no reason.

'Then, there's the thing about Immortal Inheritances, should I participate in the trial as well?'

There was the Ice Phoenix Immortal Trial, Fire Phoenix Immortal Trial, and the Earth Dragon Immortal Trial.

There were three of them present but he was hesitant if he should go participate in the trial for a single reason.

'Other than these, there's Ellia's appearance that I have to investigate, and also meet with the new additions to the... family?'

Ellia's appearance in the Royal Castle after she had been possessed was totally unexpected for him.

When he was the unknown intruder who shook the Royal Castle, his mother actually asked him whether if he was Ellia through Soul Transmission.

That was enough to give him a clue that she actually came here after he left for the First Layer.

He didn't know for what reason she came here but he decided that he will later ask the specifics from his mother.

As for meeting his step-siblings...

Davis shook his head, 'I guess I don't need to...'

Suddenly, he felt her hands wrapping him into a hug from his back. He smiled, 'Before all these, I need to marry her... hehe.'

Truly, he might've been able to contain his lust yesterday but it remained unknown that if he will be able to hold it back until marriage.

An evil smiled crept up his face as he pulled her into his front making her lie on his lap.

"Say, when should we tie the knot?"

Evelynn pondered as she looked at him, "I don't know, you decide..."

"Me? I didn't attend any marriages before so I don't know the specifics..." He wryly smiled and asked, "Why don't we just leave it to my mother?"

"Hmm, anything you say..." Evelynn nodded.

He suddenly thought, 'Leaving it up to me? Is this a test?'

He had seen women testing their men in the shows he watched when he was on Planet Earth. Could it be like that?

'If so, did I pass or fail?'

He chuckled and brushed her long, lush green hair with his fingers, interlocking it in his grasp.

"So... Why did you cry yesterday? It can't be just you were moved to tears that I came back, no?" Davis smilingly asked that was in his mind.

Although she acted like it was over, and he acted like it was probably nothing, he felt uneasy not knowing the reason.

It could be literally anything, and anything could have happened in these years.

At the same time, Evelynn froze.

She then avoided his gaze and said, "I was just afraid that you had forgotten about me..."

"Eh? Why would I? Didn't I promise to marry you? Are my promises worth nothing?" Davis asked with an angry expression on his face.

Were his words worth fart? He believed himself to be a man of his words, especially when it came to promises.

Evelynn stammered as she saw his expression, "It... It's not like that... I was just alone and... and..."

"And what?"

"She... I was worried that she..." Evelynn closed her mouth with her hands.

"She? She who?" Davis asked as he widened his brows in confusion.

Davis had noticed her avoiding his gaze, so he pretended to be angry again, and with this, he pretty much confirmed she was hiding something.

As for whether it was good or bad, he didn't know, so he continued to probe.

But now, he was slightly angry that she was hiding things from him.

Although he was hiding secrets from her, he eventually planned to tell her when the time was right.

With a disappointed expression on his face, he said, "Evelynn, I thought we don't hide things from each other..."

Evelynn saw his expression and felt a slight pang of pain in her heart.

She heaved a sigh as she gave up, "It's Shirley..."

Hearing her say the word he least... no, never expected to hear, he turned angry, "What? Did she do something to you!?"

Evelynn hurriedly shook her head, "No, she did nothing to me!"

"Eh?" Davis turned confused. Then why was she worried?

He squeezed his brows and said, "Alright, I won't interrupt... Just say what had happened..."

Evelynn nodded her head in anxiety, then she started to explain about Shirley's actions and achievements. Davis slowly had a complicated expression appearing on his face.

Chapter 328 Realizing His Own Feelings

"So in summary, she gifted the spatial rings to us, took care of Clara during the Immortal Trial, completed the King Grade Trial, and at the same time declared that she will marry only me?"

Davis had his hands on his chin, and even more confused expression appeared on his face, "I can understand the former part, but for the latter, you're kidding right?"

Evelynn shook her head, "The latter part is true. I just heard it from Clara a few minutes before I saw you... That's why I was afraid... afraid that you might abandon me..."

"I would never!!!" Davis shouted back at her.

Looking at Evelynn's stunned expression, he felt instantly felt embarrassed and forcefully added, "Of course, if you betrayed me for another man, I would rather kill you!"

Saying so, he avoided her stunned gaze, "It goes both ways..."

Evelynn suddenly smiled as she laughed like she heard nothing serious.

"Hmm? You're not angry?" Davis carefully asked, not understanding why she laughed.

After he said that about killing her, he instantly started to regret it. Would she hate him now? He felt anxious.

Evelynn stopped laughing but her smile was still there, "What's there to be angry about stating the obvious?"

Davis's brain stopped working for a moment.

Obvious? Was it obvious?

'Oh, yes this is a world ruled by strength, killing for betrayal is prevalent...' Davis belatedly realized.

He was too worried to notice this obvious fact.

"Isn't it? I've heard plenty of woman being killed because they had illicit relationships, is it not true?" Evelynn asked with a curious expression on her face.

"Ahh... leave it." Davis brushed off this topic. He wasn't interested in discussing this in detail.

Instead, he said, "I just wanted you to know that I'm incredibly selfish, and what's mine is mine, you get it?"

"I am not a saint, and I'll probably go to any lengths to obtain something I need, will you still marry me?"

But he didn't let her answer, "No, you're too far into this, I won't let you leave even if you want out!"

Saying so he disappeared from the room, leaving a stunned Evelyn looking around for him frantically.

After a minute, seeing that he wasn't here anymore, she whispered to herself, "So possessive..."

But the smile on her lips said that she didn't dislike this feeling one bit.

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Davis appeared somewhere in the skies above the Royal Castle. In a fit of embarrassment and confusion, he hurriedly left her side and arrived here.

Breathing the fresh air filled with heaven and earth energy, he finally calmed down and felt that he did something stupid.

He felt like a child throwing a tantrum, like a child who was going to have its toy taken away.

"Fuck! I should have kept my mouth shut!" Davis cursed himself.

He couldn't help but directed his anger at the source, "Shirley this! Shirley that! Damn it!"

"What is her problem?! I just kissed her for treatment! Treatment! Ever heard of CPR, you damn imbeciles!" Davis shouted in the air, yet no one heard him because he was high above.

He knew he was shouting to himself, but it was just that, he didn't understand why Shirley would be so fixated on him.

But on second thought, as he calmed down, he felt that he could understand her if he were to think from her perspective.

Maybe because she only sought a single man in her life to be her partner, and his kiss had inadvertently forced her to not look at another man in a romantic way.

He sighed, thinking that he made the wrong choice at that moment of treatment.

A kiss was a kiss and there was no changing that fact whether if it was used for a treatment or not. Things simply couldn't be seen in a medical way in this cultivation world.

If someone asked whether if he held affection for Shirley or not, he would say that he did not but he did have complicated feelings in his heart.

It was impossible for him to not hold any kind of feelings for that beautiful woman.

Sure, it was because of Evelynn that he didn't dare to hold feelings for her.

He wasn't particularly concerned about being monogamous in a sense but only felt that it would be better that way.

The moment he had confirmed his fondness for Evelynn, he had even annulled the marriage between him and Shirley at the Grand Sea Continent Meet because the former seemed ill at ease to be in a lower status than another woman while the latter felt that being married to a person who had two more love rivals wasn't worth it.

If Evelynn didn't exist or their fondness for each other hadn't sprouted, then one way or another, he felt that he would've ended up with Shirley.

Likely, Shirley also thought that way and that maybe was the cause for her obsessive behavior.

But that was a case of 'what if?' and there's no 'what if?' in this world or any world to say.

He chose Evelynn and that's irrevocable.

Somehow, other than being in love with Evelynn, a new type of emotion had surfaced in his heart. Thinking about it, he realized it as possessiveness.

'Well well, is this the feeling where all husbands and boyfriends feel like when they're being ntr'ed?' Feeling that he became insecure, he mocked himself.

The moment he saw that Evelynn wasn't feeling well for some reason, looking at him as if she was guilty of something, he didn't feel good either. Stabbing pain filled his heart, waiting to tear him apart.

Except the reality was, the worst-case scenario he expected really didn't happen to him as he realized what she felt guilty about was the fact that she hid about Shirley, afraid that he would abandon her.

Ironically, he realized that they both had the same worries, except from a different perspective.

Looking down at the magnificent Royal Castle, he sighed.

He sensed his father in the Throne Hall, discussing with a few subjects while having a worried expression on his face.

Feeling curious, he moved.

Whoosh!~

In a few seconds, he appeared outside the Throne Hall and entered the huge open door.

Chapter 329 Those Spatial Rings

As he entered the Throne Hall, Davis nodded his head to whoever went on their knees to greet him. He knew that they were likely giving respect for his strength and status, so he didn't bother to stop them. It became a normal sight for him.

He then lastly nodded his head to Hendrickson who was beside Logan before bowing slightly to the Emperor as a form of etiquette.

"Father, what's going on?"

Logan looked at him and paused for a moment before he sighed, "The resources from the spatial rings are almost exhausted..."

"Exhausted?" Davis thought for a moment before responding, "Father, I don't know the contents of the spatial ring."

Logan nodded his head as he realized, "Ah right, I forgot..."

"From the spatial rings we obtained, when we removed the seal from it, there were about 30,000 Spirit Stones in it."

"Now there's only about hundred left..." Logan chuckled awkwardly.

"Only a hundred left? It's only been a few years..." Davis was gobsmacked.

Did they manage to spend almost all of it? There were 30,000 of them!

"What's the expenditure then?" Davis asked.

"Urm... Your mother is the one who distributes the spirit stones, not me..." Logan awkwardly laughed again before saying, "But she gives me an account of it."

"Of the 30,000 Spirit Stones, oh, she called it Low-Level..." He coughed, "Anyway, as I was saying, of the 30,000 Spirit Stones, Claire and I took 5,000 each for our cultivation. Then she spent 15,000 on increasing experts who belong to us to the Fourth and Third Stage, and only a few managed to reach Fourth Stage while most of them are more or less at the Third Stage."

"As for the remaining 5,000, it was slowly spent on various expenditures..."

"So only about a hundred remains now?" Davis asked with an amused expression on his face.

Logan answered with a straight face, "Yes..."

While Logan looked at Davis's reaction, the latter looked as if he was pondering on something.

"Oh, by the way, it was only thanks to Shirley that we obtained these spatial rings." Logan suddenly uttered.

"Mhm, I've heard..." Davis brushed it off and continued to ponder.

'You've heard it? That's it? No reaction?' Meanwhile, Logan was utterly confused.

If he were Davis, he felt that he would've been probably moved by her gesture. It's not as if he didn't realize why Shirley did such a thing, it was obviously for his son, Davis.

But he didn't understand that to Davis, it was only a matter of perspective.

To Davis who had many Low-Level Spirit Stones, the favor she had shown didn't seem to be much in his view.

At the most, he felt that he could repay her by giving double the spirit stones.

As for the matter of taking care of Clara, he felt like he owed her one. It isn't like he didn't know how dangerous it could be for a princess of an empire to go out without any protection.

Numerous men would gladly give their lives away if they could sleep with a princess, not caring whether if she was little or not.

That's how much twisted this world could get, even if the survival of the fittest concept didn't exist.

Then what about Shirley clearing a King Grade Trial? He didn't give a shit about it.

Even if she cleared the Immortal Grade Trial, so what? Would that change his mind? Would that be comparable to his love for Evelyn?

The answer would obviously be no.

However, the thing he was contemplating was not about Shirley, but about the spirit stones. He was ruminating how much spirit stones should he share with his family.

"Father, call mother," Davis said.

Logan turned confused but still called her over.

A few minutes later, Claire arrived as she sat beside Logan.

Davis rolled his eyes.

Seeing that she didn't mention anything about yesterday, he didn't dare to touch on it either.

"Mom, is it true that almost all the spirit stones were spent?"

"Yes..." Claire nodded her head, a worried look emerged on her face.

She had already done all that she could for the Empire, now there is almost nothing left. This has been weighing down on her mind for quite a while now.

"What about the remaining 5,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones that were left for miscellaneous expenditures?"

Claire furrowed her brows, "Davis, are you suspecting me of embezzling?"

"Mother, you misunderstood, I don't even care if you took all the resources. I just wanted to know what you did with it..." Davis replied as he shook his head.

Claire had an apologetic expression written all over her face, "I'm truly sorry, then. It's just your father had also back then been bothering me asking what I did with the spirit stones, so I couldn't but help but get angry..."

Davis nodded, not at all offended, "It's fine..."

But then Claire suddenly said, "Other than that, I was just afraid that you would ask for those spirit stones back, so I was acting shameless just now. Please forgive me..."

Davis got angry, "What are you saying? We are all family! So what if it is my spirit stones? It belongs to you the same!"

"... Davis." Claire felt moved.

She was especially afraid after yesterday's event, feeling that her son had become estranged after the long journey. It had made her even more afraid when she realized that he also was in possession of his previous life's memories.

That's why she also didn't dare and willing to bring his yesterday's transgressions into the discussion, afraid that he would further estrange himself from them.

But it now seemed like that it wasn't the case, he was still the same old Davis.

Logan glanced at both of them as he thought, 'Hey, what about me? Does it belong to me too?'

Fortunately, Davis caught his worried expression and chuckled inwardly before saying, "It belongs to you also, father..."

Logan turned embarrassed as he scratched his head. He then signaled all his subjects to leave, including Hendrickson and Randal.

Chapter 330 Sharing The Spirit Stones

Only the three of them remained in the Throne Hall.

Claire took a deep breath and said, "I know it isn't pleasant to share resources when there is so much to do, but if we hoarded it instead then we will incur negative opinion and aggression instead, so what I did was..."

"Spend it on the army, upgrading some our formations and powering the previously useless ones, gifting some to the Nolan and Cauldon Family, distributed it to some kingdoms under our rule, and finally, used it to recruit experts skilled at hiding in the shadows and gaining information."

"Great!" Davis echoed.

Giftng it to the Nolan and Cauldon Family was worthwhile because of their loyalty.

Although he disliked those old farts in the Cauldon Family, there was still Evan Cauldon who is Evelyn's father. As long as her father existed, then he wasn't bothered by the fact of gifting them.

For the Nolan Family, he felt that there was no need to be stingy with them as they had always remained loyal. Even Renard Nolan, who was the captain of the Royal Guards didn't hesitate to give up his life when faced with an unknown enemy in exchange for the safety of Princess Clara and Evelyn.

As for distributing it to the other kingdoms, as long as they kept their loyalty to them, he didn't mind it either.

But what he liked the most was, of course, an Intelligence Department!

The Loret Family's Intelligence Department was destroyed during the rebellion, so he gave Claire an idea to create a new one with a systematic hierarchy.

It looks like she implemented it just as he needed it.

Although Davis was strong and powerful, he wasn't omnipotent. He couldn't maintain his soul sense all month long because that would be taxing on his mind.

Besides, he would have to constantly project his focus to the soul sense to notice any anomalies.

That was why he preferred an intelligence department over keeping tabs on things all by himself.

The more people there are gathering information, the faster he could react to vulnerabilities.

And what's so awesome was that there existed no spy in the Intelligent Department, not even in the Royal Castle or the Royal Guards.

This was all thanks to because of Clara.

Anyone caught by her had a fate worse than death during the time he left, but he wasn't aware of that.

Even with rooting out the spies, no one managed to find out about Clara's Transcendent Truth Eyes.

There were only a few in the know, but they were all family members.

"Alright! I have some spirit stones here, take how much ever you want and give it back to me..." Davis took out a spatial ring and unbound it as he threw it to Claire.

Claire caught the spatial ring and bound it to herself. When she sent her senses into the space ring, her expression froze.

Her lips started to quiver as she looked at Davis with a shocked gaze.

"What happened?" Logan looked at her reaction and in turn, it piqued his curiosity.

'Could it be that he has over 100,000 Spirit Stones?' He couldn't help but think but at the same time, he couldn't hide his excitement either.

Claire was flabbergasted. She kept looking at Davis while the latter maintained a grin on his face.

A few seconds later, she shook her head and said as she unbound the spatial ring, "Here..."

She gave Logan the spatial ring, "See for yourself..."

"Why? You could have just told me..." Logan shrugged impatiently and bound the space ring to himself.

The moment he sent his senses to the space ring, he froze!

He expressed the same reaction as Claire, even though he was already prepared!

He took time to process the numbers and silently muttered to himself with disbelief, "7 million!? 7,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!?"

It was not the 100,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones he expected but 70 times its amount. This left him in disbelief, and at the same time excited.

In reality, this was just not currency, but a resource to increase their cultivation and the empire's overall prowess.

He couldn't help but think how their cultivation would improve by leaps and bounds after this day.

"Father, Mother..." Davis suddenly said at this time.

Claire paid attention while Logan got out of his reverie.

"I have only one request..."

Claire asked, "What?"

"Marry Evelyann to me as soon as possible..." Davis said with a smile.

"Oh silly..." Claire giggled slightly.

She didn't expect this to be his request. She thought he would request something else, like the throne or something of equal value.

If so, then she would've gladly convinced Logan and gave it to him but she just remembered how Davis wasn't interested in becoming an Emperor.

Logan also slightly laughed, thinking that his son was just like him, eager to marry the woman they loved.

"I don't know the specifics, so I'll leave it up to you two..." Davis shook his head, feeling slightly embarrassed.

Logan also shook his head and laughed, "Davis, do you know how many women are after you... Every time I go somewhere to attend to my responsibilities, there's always some old man trying to marry his daughter or granddaughter to you, and you're here asking us to marry you to Evelyann."

Claire continued, "From this, we can see how much you love her, so don't worry. In a month or two, we'll arrange the grandest wedding in the Loret Empire!"

Davis chuckled with an embarrassed expression on his face, "Hehe, thanks..."

"Haha, we couldn't marry grandly like you are going to do, so do you realize how lucky you are!?"

Davis chuckled wryly. Honestly, he couldn't care less if it was grand or not but he wanted it to be grand for the sake of Evelyn.

He knew she had an inferiority complex to some degree, so with this, he had hoped to increase her self-confidence a little bit.

Besides that, if making it grand could make her happy, then why not?

"Right, invite your master too!"