

EMPEROR 351

Chapter 351 The Remnant Soul

The armored figure wore an armor that was gold in color, vastly different from the dull grey that the previous ones wore.

This made him think there was something different about this golden figure.

'Could it be that it possesses consciousness?'

Davis shook his head and walked towards the golden armored figure with casual steps, copying the golden armored figure's animated movement patterns.

Seemingly provoked, the golden armored figure swung the sword in its hand at Davis once it neared him.

'As expected, my guess turned out to be right...'

The battle aura unleashed by the sword traveled towards Davis bringing an astonishing amount of force with it, capable of destroying mountains filled with Earth Grade minerals and metals.

Davis clenched his fists, grasping the Scythe as he swung it forward, cutting the battle aura as it dissipated away.

Boom!~

Rushing forward with an explosive step, he instantly neared the golden armored figure and slashed.

The golden armored figure took a back step and dodged the slash which was aimed at its neck while retreating to the rear.

Davis didn't allow the golden armored figure to take a breather but instead followed it by the end of its tail, slashing and slicing at it whenever he had the chance.

Clang!~

Clang!~

Sword and Scythe clashed, echoing throughout the wide mountain. The Scythe he used let out a crack but it held together, not breaking apart.

The golden armored figure was suppressed and it fell into a disadvantage by just continuously defending against Davis. Its arms trembled from the sheer quantity of attacks it received from all sides.

As Davis trained more with the Dark Crimson Scythe, the more he felt that he could manipulate the direction of the swing of this Peak-Level Earth Grade Scythe which he found before leaving the Loret Empire's Royal Capital with the help of the intelligence department.

As he danced around it while slashing at it numerous times, it let the defensive golden armored figure fall into a quagmire, making it incapable of even using any techniques to evict itself from the disadvantage it had fallen to by itself.

'Closing in on me was the first mistake it had made...' Davis mused as a smile lit up his face.

The Immortal Grade Immortal Inheritance was as good as in his hands right now!

Suddenly, its right leg flew away as it got severed by Davis's Scythe. Davis saw it lose its balance as well as an opening created from the lack of battle awareness.

It was a crucial mistake on the golden armored figure's part but the Scythe had a long reach compared to the sword it possessed.

With the Tyrant Physique, he could even rival some Low-Level Gold Stage Experts.

Considering his opponent was just a Low-Level Silver Stage Expert, Davis only admired since it managed to last half a minute under his strikes.

If it were any other Low-Level Silver Stage Expert, he figured that it would only be an instant before he severed the head of that expert.

Davis instantly pointed the Scythe above and swung it down as it towered over its head, severing its body into two. The severed body turned into a big speck of light as it disappeared into the void.

"Congratulations!! You have cleared the Immortal Grade Trial as well as the entire Inheritance!" The image of the Earth Dragon appeared as it trembled in excitement.

Davis blinked his eyes and the scenery changed in front of his view.

He was now in front of the so-called Treasury which he heard from Evelyn, the dimly lit cave.

The Earth Dragon's image once again formed in front of him at such a close range.

Davis instantly felt quite intimidated as he felt its remnant soul force. It completely overwhelmed him. His nerves went taut but calmed himself down as well the rapid beating of his heart.

Wondering whether if it would do something to him, he heard the Earth Dragon speak in an excited yet husky voice.

"Trialist, what is your name?"

Davis narrowed his eyes but still replied, "Davis Loret..."

"Davis... Loret... Good! How is your cultivation so high at your age? Especially in this world where the full potential of the heaven and earth energy is locked away..."

Davis's interest piqued when he heard that and instantly posed a question as he feigned absolute ignorance, "What do you mean? There's a higher stage than the Ninth Stage?"

"Yes!" The Earth Dragon's voice boomed out, making him tremble from the soul pressure emanated by the soul remnant. After all, even its voice was something which was born over soul force when it was in this state.

"What is it!?" Davis's eyes glowed.

Was it the fabled Immortal Stage?

"Lad, even though you are the successor for my Immortal Inheritance, it is too soon for you to know. After all, ignorance and holding knowledge that is not appropriate to your strength can be considered a sin."

Davis's eyes twitched, so it was not going to tell anything about the rumored Immortal Stage.

Why did these existences always like to play mysterious when the answer can be just spoken without being hidden?

Suddenly, he felt an invasive soul force entering his body.

He froze!

"Hmm? Why can't I feel your soul age? This is strange..."

A few seconds passed but it still muttered the same thing over and over again while the invasive soul force seemed like it was scanning over him repeatedly.

"So what if I'm strange? I clearly passed the trial within the set of rules you established!"

Davis was quite angered as he heard it speak. He instantly demanded the inheritance as he felt it belonged to him but inwardly he felt glad that it wasn't able to find Fallen Heaven residing in his Soul Sea.

"You're clearly strange... You're an anomaly... No... I can't hand over you the complete inheritance as it goes against what I feel..." The Earth Dragon answered as it grunted.

Suddenly, Davis heard Fallen Heaven speak, "Kid, didn't I tell you? These existences entirely decide upon their successor based upon their feelings. The trial is just a way to narrow down the candidates to a vast degree."

Davis inwardly nodded and felt quite wronged.

It was true that he was weird and his so-called soul-age might be quite high because of his previous life but so what!? Didn't he pass the trial set by the Earth Dragon Immortal!?

This was known as clearly being biased. He suppressed his increasing anger and calmed himself down.

Since it didn't want to give him the complete Inheritance then he didn't want it either but how can he let it go without a fight?

"You're such a disgrace..." Davis suddenly uttered.

The Earth Dragon's eyes widened as it let out a disgruntled roar, "How dare you disrespect me!?"

Davis was very clear on its subtle words as it was clearly convincing itself not to give him the inheritance. In its tone, he discovered it was rather ashamed of itself and hence the backlash at him.

He endured the intimidating soul force and answered, "I followed the rules you set and cleared the trial! Now you're saying that you don't want to give me the inheritance? If your original self heard your words, it would be quite ashamed of itself too!"

Rghh!~

The Earth Dragon let out a grunt but kept pressuring him.

"You are the one who said that I completed the trial and you are the one who said that I got the complete inheritance! Even your ancestors might be ashamed if they were to know that they gave birth to a descendant who was this shameless! Not even able to follow its own words and rules that it set up for a successor!"

"Silence!!!" The Earth Dragon roared and fell into silence.

Davis's soul pounded in pain but he knew that it didn't injure him. He knew when to act while he only tried to convince it of his thoughts.

Davis held his head and acted as if he received a huge blow, "Aargh... How about this? You can give me five times the amount of treasures that you would give to the one who completed Emperor Grade Trial..."

The Earth Dragon blinked but then it seemed hesitant as it considered his words for a few seconds.

"With this, you don't need to feel guilty anymore..." Davis manipulated his words and made it feel guilty on purpose

"Two times..." The Earth Dragon uttered as its eyes flashed.

Davis froze! He didn't think that the Earth Dragon would agree. He tried his best but he thought that it would eventually kick him out in the best-case scenario.

As for the worst-case he considered, he thought that it could've possibly killed him.

'Looks like this Earth Dragon Immortal is upright...' Davis inwardly sighed in joy but still felt that it wasn't enough since he has actually cleared the Immortal Grade Trial after all.

"Four times!" Davis argued back.

"Four times!? That's not possible! The most I can give to a single trialist is three times..." The Earth Dragon narrowed its eyes.

"Alright, three times it is!" Davis was satisfied with the current situation even though he felt wronged but since he knew that he was essentially cheating with his transmigration, he felt content.

Besides, although he was not looking down on it, he felt that it was a miracle that a magical beast type existence engaged in negotiation with him.

Magical Beasts have high pride in their bloodline, especially dragons and the like or so he heard according to myths and legends.

He used this fact to his advantage and half-heartedly believed that he was able to manipulate it into giving more than the normal.

He thought it would have either settled him with Emperor Grade Trial rewards or ruthlessly killed him, but since it believed that it was unfair, it settled him with Emperor Grade Trial rewards.

So all he could do was increase the amount that he could gain from it like a greedy merchant.

Davis headed forward once its image dissolved into the air. He followed the narrow path and arrived at the Sky Grade Treasury.

In front of him was that circular diagram but he ignored it once he heard its voice again.

"For the main rewards, head to the Emperor Grade Treasury after collecting nine Sky Grade Treasures from this place... And also don't forget to collect nine King Grade Treasures after you enter the next area..."

Davis felt excited beyond control! Sky Grade Treasures! Okay, not quite tempting...

King Grade Treasures? Definitely tempting!!!

Then what of Emperor Grade Treasures!?! Davis licked his lips as he was going to bed a woman who was right in front of him but his expression froze.

Once he realized he lost control of his greed, he quickly calmed down and proceeded to browse the treasury at his own leisurely pace.

Davis recalled Evelynnn telling him about her gains after she came out of the trial.

"I gained three Sky Grade Treasures!"

Davis moved to his left for a little while before seeing an empty space in a formation. Below the formation was a description that described the treasure that was kept inside.

[

Gleaming Radiance Pill

A pill that enhances one's soul force and even helps one to breakthrough to the Elder Soul Stage at the moment of breakthrough.

]

Davis smiled as he saw the description. He knew it was difficult to understand about the soul which had been why it had been difficult for the denizens of the Grand Sea Continent to experience a breakthrough in Soul Forging Cultivation, especially in the latter stages.

But now, Davis knew Old Man Garvin's teachings, so he could easily teach people till Elder Soul Stage.

His understanding only reached the Mature Soul Stage, so he felt it wasn't wise to teach them about it.

However, this pill in front of him that Evelyn had taken was a huge boon.

Sky Grade Pills that concerns the soul is quite the rarity in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, so it could be said that Evelyn had an eye for valuable treasures.

With his understanding of the Soul Forging Cultivation and her pill, he was absolutely sure that Evelyn would eventually arrive at the Elder Soul Stage in a few or dozen years.

He turned his head away from it and continued to browse as pondered on what items to take.

During his free browsing session, he coincidentally came within the other two treasures that Evelyn took away from this place.

Chapter 352 Three Of The Required Ingredients

[

True Vitality Pill

A pill that is capable of enhancing one's current vitality up to four times if the person who consumes the pill is in the Gold Stage.

]

Davis laughed as his heart turned warm. That silly woman said that this was her gift to him and proceeded to hide the information and property of the pill to him.

He could see her wish of wanting him to live a long life.

But was that truly the case? He remembered that one's vitality was also connected to one's sexual prowess.

At that time when she gave him this pill, she displayed a provocative gaze...

The moment he made the connection, his jaw dropped in shock. This was a blatant provocation!

Was she telling him that he didn't have balls to pounce on her or was she telling him that they should have a fulfilling erotic life in the future?

Or maybe... He had just truly been overthinking.

"Hmph..." Davis snorted. In any case, he had already decided to show her no mercy after marriage.

He imagined that she would be like a cat covered in a sheet, not daring to come out to face the winter.

And the other pill he managed to come across was...

[

Diluted Sage Tree Pill Essence

A little bit of essence extracted from the Emperor Grade Sage Tree Pill. Capable of enhancing one's innate talent in laws to a certain degree.

]

Davis narrowed his eyes as he read the description.

This pill was dubious as hell! But at the same time, he was astonished at its effects. He couldn't help but suspect its claims.

Unfortunately, the description didn't provide the source or the recipe of the pill, otherwise, he would be able to somehow verify its claim of being able to increase a person's talent in a certain law.

'Does that mean it grants a random law to that person? Or...?' Davis thought but had no way of finding out until consumed.

Still, the name 'Sage Tree' gave him the feeling that the tree possessed the wisdom to an enormous degree.

'Maybe it's a tree like that mythical 'world tree'...' Davis thought as he moved on, not worried about the authenticity of the pill.

Since it was in the Immortal Inheritance, how can it be fake? He refused to believe so unless the Earth Dragon Immortal was evil or a scheming existence.

After he had found the three pills which Evelyn took away, he also came across some empty formations which he garnered that those treasures were taken away by the generations of the Ruth Family.

As for the treasures that were taken away, most of them were pills related to Body Tempering Cultivation, making it easier for the consumer to increase their cultivation above the Fifth Stage.

There was even some single drop of diluted Blood Essences in vials, placed individually in some formations.

Some of the formations which encased those vials were again empty, but he knew that those were also taken away by the Ruth Family members.

There were even some Sky Grade Weapons which were taken away.

Ultimately, he couldn't understand a single thing about something.

'They possessed an entire arsenal of Sky Grade Weapons, had access to Sky Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Pills, even diluted Blood Essence which could instantly provide a boost to their cultivation base but they failed to reign supremacy in the Grand Sea Continent?'

Sure! They were feared and revered but with their overall prowess, he figured that they should've been able to rule the Grand Sea Continent with an inheritance in their backyard like this.

'Internal Struggle?' He mused. If so, then it would surely make sense for their failure or even the lack of ambition to conquer the Grand Sea Continent.

The Ruth Family had more than a thousand years of history. There should have been more than a hundred generations born into this family, so he could imagine the amount of unity or solidarity they had built even if they squabbled or backstabbed each other at one point.

There were even some rumors that Isabella Ruth's mother had been killed in a matter over an internal squabble.

'Maybe it was true after all...'

As for the truth, he would have to ask her to know about it but wasn't interested in it in the first place to go out of his way to ask.

That would be just rubbing salt on her wounds if it were true.

After he rushed across the entire Sky Grade Treasury, he felt quite excited because he had managed to find 3 out of the remaining 6 ingredients that he would have to find for the Soul Emergence Pill.

One was the Evergreen Dusk Herb that he found in that Magical Beast Mountain.

The other three ingredients were the ones he found right here.

This was an unexpected surprise! He didn't actually expect to find those ingredients in this place. They really had the same names and properties as listed in the pill recipe otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to believe that these were the same ingredients.

Although there was a slight difference in how the ingredients were cultivated, he garnered that it wouldn't make much difference since the resulting end effects were the same.

The three ingredients were in a sealed state, their potency not one bit lost from the time they had been sealed. Even the pills that Evelyn choose were sealed in a jade container.

Davis went around as he picked the three ingredients that were sealed in a jade container.

[

Pyro Scalewood Herb

An herb cultivated in the presence of the Flaming Eagle and the Pyro Scalewood Tree.

Has the effects of providing a potent increase to one's yang energy as well as one's vitality

]

[

Lunar Seed Fruit

The fruit gained from artificially cultivating the Lunar Seed with the corpses of numerous Yin Type Magical Beasts.

]

[

Enriched Sunflower Grass

The Sunflower Grass upon contact with the Sun's blinding rays during the hottest day of the decade gains the characteristics to heal the soul when used.

]

Once Davis collected all three ingredients, he didn't dare to open the jade containers afraid that their potency might be lost just by opening even for a little bit.

He carefully placed the jade containers inside his spatial ring and turned his attention to the other treasures that attracted his attention.

'Hmm... I still have 6 choices left here, right... I'll bring souvenirs for Father, Mother, Claire, Diana, and Edward... That leaves me with no more than one chance to choose a treasure...'

Davis considered if he should bring any others a souvenir while some figures flashed past his mind but decided against it.

His current mood was like he came to a foreign country to sightsee and buy souvenirs for his return.

In any case, it was just Sky Grade Treasures, and he still had King Grade and Emperor Grade Treasures to pick up.

Shaking his head, he went around and selected a few drugs... Oops... Pills that enhanced Body Tempering Cultivation.

In this place, he could see that Soul Forging Cultivation pills were rare.

As the Earth Dragon's cultivation method tended to be towards Body Tempering Cultivation, it had more pills related to that type of cultivation.

Once he procured the pills for them, he felt glad as his parent's Body Tempering Cultivation will increase from their bottlenecked state.

Despite knowing that he was not their true son in a sense, they poured him with endless resources like the diluted essence from the Sky Grade Tyrant Body Pill, and even the Fallen Extinction Lightning which the previous Loret Emperor died to eventually get his hands on.

If he couldn't at least give some to his family, then his words of caring for his family would just be nothing but a fart.

As for the last treasure, Davis held his chin as he thought a lot. There were too many treasures and he wanted to take all of it but the Earth Dragon told the inheritance was not his...

'What a stingy jerk...' Davis cursed for the nth time as he moved towards a location.

Once he arrived at the location, he took the item in the formation, causing the formation to automatically collapse.

=====

"Since you already chose the nine treasures, move on to the King Grade Treasury." The Earth Dragon's voice echoed causing a Davis to snort in derision.

He went to the other end of the entrance and saw a huge bronze-colored gate blocking his way with Earth Dragon patterns etched all over it.

Davis thought that the little dragon which Isabella took care of would truly come to resemble the Earth Dragon's Image that was etched on the gate.

He moved forward and pushed the gate, making it let out grating sounds that would cause one to experience a headache.

Davis moved inside and panned his head all over the scenery in front of him.

It was too beautiful!

A garden spread out over the surface, entwining a huge land of flower beds and colorful trees with a pond in the middle.

Purple colored crystals shaped the surrounding scenery, reflecting off the colors from the illuminating crystal hanging above the cave ceiling.

The heaven and earth energy in this place were a few notches greater and purer than the outside world, even when compared to the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

To the far end of the left, Davis looked at the spread of spirit stones piled up like a mountain.

It's energy even flow towards slapping his face and nose with a unique smell.

Mid-Level Spirit Stones!

Its shape was similar to Low-Level Spirit Stones but its size was a little larger, approximately finger-sized.

Not only were there Mid-Level Spirit Stones, there were more number Low-Level Spirit Stones which were thumb-sized in shape.

He sent his senses towards the mountain of Spirit Stones and his mouth bulged into an "O" shape.

Below the mountain of Spirit Stones, inside the cave ground opening were more Spirit Stones but that wasn't what made him stunned.

Numerous triangular shaped stone... no, crystal fragments spread out near the openings and even deep down over the ground.

Spirit Stone Vein Fragments!

These were the things that produced Spirit Stones!

There were both thumb-sized and finger-sized crystal fragments spread all over the place, each maintaining a certain distance from each other.

Although these were the things that produced the Spirit Stones, without a source they can't produce anything.

Deep in the underground, at the center of every Spirit Stones Vein Fragments was the source they the vein fragments needed.

A colorless finger-sized diamond-shaped crystal! The Spirit Stone Vein Core!

"Is this all mine?" Davis blinked as he asked out loud in a daze.

"No..." Came the answer which instantly dampened his mood. It was like a bucket of cold water that had been poured on his head.

"Ohh..." With a nod, he walked past the clear area where a circular diagramed formation was drawn on the ground.

Looking at the herbs, flowers, and trees that were all at the Earth Grade, his heart turned sour.

With this, he would be able to prepare numerous pills which would enhance the loyal experts like the hidden protectors in the Lore Empire.

Shouldn't this all belong to him as a part of the full inheritance? Davis cursed the Earth Dragon under his breath again.

He came at the end of the cave and pushed open the doors again.

Entering it, he looked at the wide yet straight path that went towards who knows where...

He followed the route and saw the first formation and without any suspense, just as he guessed, it was a treasure, a King Grade Treasure!

Davis looked at the projection of a sharp-edged sword decorated with dragon patterns all over the body. Its handle was shaped to be a dragon's maw while the sheath also had dragon patterns all over it.

Below the formation was a description of the sword and its power.

Davis couldn't help but lift his eyebrows in astonishment.

Chapter 353 Treasures!

From the description, it seemed that the sword had been gifted to the Earth Dragon by a skilled blacksmith, and its grade was at Peak-Level King Grade, capable of severing a Peak-Level Seventh Stage Expert with almost no difficulty.

Although the formation was still there, there wasn't anything that warranted it to be active because the sword there had already been taken. Only its projection was left there, maybe as a form of remembrance but who knew?

'Isabella has it... Huh?' Davis pondered as narrowed his eyes, 'Did she even tame it in the first place?'

He shook his head. It was unlikely for an expert who had just entered the Seventh Stage to subdue a weapon that was at the Peak of the Seventh Stage.

Or maybe, he was entirely wrong and someone before Isabella had taken it away, someone from the previous generations from the Ruth Family.

To him, it was still unknown how many had participated and how many had cleared the trial, so he relatively took the sight in his eyes with a pinch of salt.

He strode past the formation and came into sight of another formation in the narrow pathway, except it was vertically wide and widened as it approached the end like an opening valley.

Just like that, he continued to memorize every treasure's description he came across while simultaneously broadening his horizons.

He didn't opt to take one without knowing what the other formations had in store for him.

Finally, after an hour, out of the 1368 King Grade Treasures he saw, only three were taken away.

From this, he clearly knew that only Isabella had managed to clear the King Grade Trial.

Davis had his doubts... Were the ancestors combat prowess that useless and weak?

He didn't know the answer to that question but it seemed unlikely since Sixth Stage Experts were present at that time of antiquity.

In the Sky Grade Treasury, there were more than ten thousand Sky Grade Treasures as the wide space was filled to the brim.

If this scenario followed, Davis imagined that there would only be a hundred or so Emperor Grade Treasures at the far reach of this place.

Same as the Sky Grade Treasury, the weapons in the King Grade Treasury were also in the majority, counting up to more than 500.

Pills, Ingredients were less but Manuals and the like has even more dwindled to the amount of no more than twenty.

But the manuals were absolute! They were all at the Peak-Level of King Grade, unlike the other treasures which were spread out in the levels.

Davis was quite angry right now because, of the three treasures that Isabella took away, there was no such thing as an egg!

The Emperor Rank Earth Dragon Baby!! Where did it come from!? Obviously, it was from the...

"Earth Dragon! You dare to bend the rules you've established!? Despicable!" Davis shouted as his face fumed.

It was one thing for it to not hand over the inheritance because of his strangeness but handing over an Earth Dragon Egg for a trialist who had just cleared the King Grade Trial? He considered it ridiculous.

No matter how he thought of it... The Earth Dragon Egg clearly belonged to the category of Emperor Grade Treasure, or it could even be one of the main rewards for clearing the Emperor Grade Trial but Isabella cleared no such trial.

It was clear to him that this fellow who acts righteously can bend the rules to his will.

The image of the Earth Dragon once again appeared, encasing his surroundings and his soul with pure pressure.

"What is it?" Its husky yet powerful voice pounded on his soul.

Davis took a deep breath, calming down his raging heart as he questioned, "I assume you know Isabella? The woman who cleared the King Grade Trial..."

Davis didn't wait for its answer but continued in a cold tone, "She had a little Earth Dragon with her if I'm not wrong. Care to explain?"

The image of the Earth Dragon went silent as if was pondering on its thoughts. A few seconds in silence passed before it answered with a complex emotion in its voice, "So, it has hatched..."

"Yes, I was the one who gave her the egg, what of it?" The Earth Dragon Immortal brazenly spoke.

"There's no such thing as an egg in this place... This means that you gave it to her through foul means. I won't let you say that the egg was one of the main rewards for clearing the King Grade Trial!" Davis said as he articulated the latter part of the sentence.

The Earth Dragon maintained its silence for a few seconds before it uttered, "You're right... I bent the rules..."

Davis completely calmed down since it accepted his claim. He wasn't angry anymore but was annoyed, "Why?"

"Look around you, these are all inanimate objects even though they might possess a sliver of consciousness. They can not rot away from rust while the formation is still established and active but what about an egg which had its vitality stopped for a long time?"

Davis was startled as he forgot to think about this matter. He suddenly realized why the Earth Dragon even went far as to bend the rules.

"I've already waited for millions of years but there was no one in this desolate region to satisfy the requirements to clear King Grade Trial and above."

"I've lowered the difficulty a lot of times but you people were still useless... and trash!"

"If this kept going on, my clan's descendants would eventually have to die without even being able to live!"

Davis kept his mouth shut. So this was the reason why no one in the past were able to clear the trials above Sky Grade. He realized that it was because of the ridiculous difficulty it had imposed on them at that time.

And the Ruth Family ancestor had once cleared its difficult Sky Grade Trial. He mused that he should be a grand character at that time, enjoying both women and wealth.

Somehow, he also felt that this Earth Dragon remnant soul had a lot of pent up emotions with itself. It had even cursed which he thought he wouldn't be able to see in his lifetime.

An Immortal Level existence cursed the whole of Grand Sea Continent's history? He could only silently laugh at that since he felt it wasn't mocking him.

"And finally! When you arrived, I was excited, liberated even... But you turned out to be strange and something I'm not willing to take a chance with... Do you even understand my plight?"

Davis nodded his head but didn't choose to reply as he thought that it would be detrimental to him.

"That is why I already made a concession and decided to award you with three times the amount of rewards for clearing the Emperor Grade Trial... If you still aren't satisfied... I would have no choice but to throw you out!"

Davis inwardly laughed but still nodded his head as if he was an obedient junior. He knew angering the Earth Dragon Immortal might have some consequences, so he acted appropriately to come out unscathed.

The image of the Earth Dragon distorted as it disappeared, leaving only Davis to choose 9 King Grade Treasures.

He stretched his arms and uttered, "I've already decided on the treasures I want to pick..."

Going back towards the entrance of this place, he started to take away the first treasure he chose.

[

Earth Dragon's Destructive Spear

Peak-Level King Grade

...

]

Davis saw its magnificent appearance and sharp blade at the end of the rod staff. He was quite absorbed by its appearance as it looked majestic, to say the least.

But what he saw in its appearance wasn't just its majestic trait but its raging aura to cause destruction.

Davis wondered what kind of materials was used to create this magnificent piece of the blade and the shaft of the spear.

Unfortunately, it wasn't explained in the description written down below the formation.

He kept it in his spatial ring using one of his 9 chances.

With 8 more chances left to get the treasures, after much consideration again, he took 5 pills and 3 other miscellaneous treasures.

He didn't take any more weapons because it would do him no good in any way since he would not be able to increase his own strength.

Relying on weapons was no good. He would always place his cultivation first and there weren't even any Scythes to tempt him.

Besides, he didn't take any cultivation manuals either because he saw no lightning attributed Essence Gathering Cultivation Manuals.

As for Soul Forging Cultivation Manuals, he saw none but even without a Soul Forging Cultivation Manual, it remained a mystery that if he would still be able to increase his Soul Forging Cultivation.

Davis half-heartedly believed that he would still be able to cultivate his Soul Forging Cultivation because of Fallen Heaven. After all, when he was still a child, he was able to mysteriously break through to the Nascent Soul Stage when he didn't even train in a Soul Forging Cultivation Manual.

This event gave him a clue. He wondered if Fallen Heaven could also act as a Cultivation Manual, helping him drive the circulation method in Soul Forging Cultivation but that also seemed farfetched since it didn't seem to possess an ability like that.

After collecting the nine treasures, he once again saw the treasures that Isabella took away, leaving only some projections.

One was that Peak-Level King Grade Sword and the other two were a Mid-Level King Grade Pill and a Peak-Level King Grade Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual.

[

Golden Strengthening Pill

Capable of strengthening one's raw prowess at the Mid-Level Seventh Stage and is able to help one's breakthrough into the Seventh Stage with ease because of its gentle efficacy of energy.

]

'No wonder she was able to easily get to the Seventh Stage at her age...' Davis casually thought when he came across this taken-away pill for the first time.

The reason why it was graded at Mid-Level might be because of this reason, its ability to have gentle energy making consumers easily able to absorb the pill.

The other treasure was the earth attributed Peak-Level King Grade Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual but it seemed like Isabella made no progress in it because of her decision to solely concentrate on Body Tempering Cultivation.

Davis's impression of her grew the more he learned about her decisions here. She had at least chosen one of the treasures in a way that would clearly help her complete the Emperor Grade Trial in a few years.

'Isabella will be taking part in the trial with the last batch... I hope Evelyn is resting peacefully.'

'Well, they won't send the last batch without me coming out of the trial...'

Davis smiled as he walked towards the end of the path.

He pushed open a gate again that looked... majestic. Alright, this one was decorated and etched with same Earth Dragon patterns all over the place except its material sturdiness said that he wouldn't be able to break it even if he reached the Seventh Stage.

He thought of punching it to test but realized that it could be rude, resulting in him being thrown out.

He looked to the front and his eyes glazed.

In his view, the area widened in both dimensions and a kilometer away from him ran a waterfall that hid a cave behind its cascading beauty.

He looked at the big pond and understood that it was connected to the top of the waterfall, making it flow like a cycle.

A short distance away from him was the circular patterned diagram formation that he saw at every checkpoint he came across.

"Sit there and receive the main rewards..."

Davis promptly walked towards the circular diagram and sat in the middle of it.

On top of the circular diagram was a scroll-like manual. He grasped and scrolled it open, witnessing the contents with his Soul Sense.

"!!!!"

Domineering Earth Dragon Arts - Peak-Level Emperor Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Manual!

Davis's heart was stuck in his throat. Such a powerful cultivation manual was handed over to him like it cost nothing. Although he had to clear the trial for it, he had little doubt that the territories in the First Layer would casually start a war for a piece of this scroll.

Chapter 354 A Weeks Seclusion

The scroll in his hands was a cultivation manual that would eventually help him reach the Ninth Stage! Such a cultivation manual was one of the main rewards for clearing the Emperor Grade Trial!

Then if he had really had been given the entire Immortal Inheritance, wouldn't he have received an Immortal Grade Manual that would eventually help him achieve the Immortal Stage?

"!!!"

Instantly, Davis shook the greed out of his head. What didn't belong to him, wouldn't belong to him no matter how hard he tried.

He glanced at the scroll and started to read.

It took a minute for Davis to memorize the contents and nine minutes to understand it in its entirety till the Peak-Level Sky Grade Level.

It took him more than an hour to understand the contents of the King Grade Level although he only understood the circulation method.

Closing the scroll, he placed it aside.

"Did you completely memorize it?"

Davis nodded his head but then shook. He had some doubt, afraid that the Earth Dragon Immortal would burn the scroll.

He instantly kept the scroll in his spatial ring and looked warily at the image of the Earth Dragon Immortal in front of him.

"I learned till the King Grade, only the basics..."

"That level of comprehension is fine for now... You won't be needing the King Grade version anytime soon since you're only at the Peak of the Silver Stage."

A droplet of blood essence suddenly ejected out of a little hole that was on the surface of the circular diagram.

"This is my Blood Essence which contains Immortal Level Vitality. Although it is only a single drop, it is extremely potent and even lethal if you were to burn it to cast a single strike. It would undoubtedly be able to help you kill an Eighth Stage Cultivator at the very least!"

Davis's eyes shook. Such vitality for only a single drop of blood? He garnered that if he were to burn a single drop of his blood essence separately to attack even a Fifth Stage Expert, it wouldn't even do so much as a scratch.

'Maybe a single drop of my blood essence if used separately can kill a First Stage Expert...' He mused. After all, only by burning his own blood essence in his body would he be able to maximize its potential.

Evelynn had also absorbed the Earth Dragon Immortal Blood Essence but that single droplet was diluted.

He couldn't help but ask, "Earth Dragon Immortal, how many drops can this single drop of Blood Essence can be diluted into?"

"Hmm? Why do you ask?" The Earth Dragon Immortal asked, its tone doubtful.

"My wife absorbed a droplet of your diluted blood essence."

It calmly spoke, "The woman who cleared the Sky Grade Trial a while ago?"

Davis nodded his head.

The Earth Dragon went silent before it explained, "A drop of my Blood Essence equates to thirty drops of diluted Blood Essence."

"Those who cleared Sky Grade Trial will receive three drops of my diluted Blood Essence..."

"Wait! She only received one!" Davis shouted back as he interrupted it. He remembered how she told him that it was only a single drop of diluted blood essence that entered her body.

"That one single droplet I gave her contained three drops of diluted Blood Essence."

"Oh..." Davis nodded as he felt embarrassed. His instant reaction to its words told instantly revealed that he couldn't compromise when it came to Evelyn.

"What about the King Grade Trial then?"

"King Grade?" The Earth Dragon responded as if it was losing patience, "Those who clear the King Grade Trial will receive 15 drops of diluted Blood Essence!"

Davis finally understood.

So those who cleared Sky Grade Trial got 1/10th of a Blood Essence, while those who cleared King Grade Trial got 5/10th of a Blood Essence.

And he actually got three drops of Blood Essence since the rewards were like three times as much! If diluted, there were as much as 90 drops!

But he knew that the difference between a diluted one and a complete one contrasted the difference of heaven and earth.

"Circulate the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts I gave you and absorb the blood essence... don't resist..."

The blood essence floated towards him but Davis shouted, "Oye! Stop right there!"

"What? Don't tell me there are more doubts about me in you? I am truly giving you three times the treasures I promised..."

Davis shook his head, "It isn't about that. You didn't see my full prowess during the trial so you don't know but I have cultivated a physique known as Tyrant Physique..."

"Changing the cultivation method at my level will obviously cripple my Body Tempering Cultivation causing adverse effects for my other two cultivation systems..."

Davis continued while seeing it listening to him, "I heard that you helped my wife to effectively change her cultivation method?"

"Yes, she was just at the Iron Stage, so it was relatively easier to change her Cultivation Method..."

"That's right! I'm willing to change mine too so help me change my cultivation method to Domineering Earth Dragon Arts without causing any adverse effects in my body, is that alright?" Davis asked as he explained.

He wanted to make it clear that he wouldn't circulate the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts without any insurance to his cultivation.

"Hmm... Tyrant Body Physique you say?" The Earth Dragon went silent.

Davis increasingly felt nervous as moments passed by but even if he knew this would have happened, he would've still chosen to cultivate the Tyrant Body Physique in the beginning.

He knew that the only way to destroy his physique is to destroy his medians but that as expected will collapse his cultivation.

'This has turned into a difficult situation...'

If worst comes to shove, then he will have to practice a similar high-grade cultivation method in the future by searching for it out in the vast world.

"I've never heard of this physique before and considering your words, you must've cultivated it artificially so it'll be easier to remove it than removing a natural physique."

Once he heard that Davis heaved a sigh of relief but the next sentence he heard made him joyous.

"You don't need to cripple your cultivation base but this method will take a week at best... My Blood Essence is potent and domineering, so use that to forcibly remove the physique you cultivated... Remember, I told you three times the reward, and that means you will still get two more blood essences of mine to absorb."

Davis didn't say anything but nodded his head.

"If you meet with any obstructions or bottleneck with your cultivation, I will further help you... This is the best I can do..."

The blood essence floated forward towards him again and flew into his forehead.

Davis circulated the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts and forcibly converted the battle aura in his meridians. His entire body started to tremble but he still kept it up while the circular diagram below him lit up.

=====

Gradually, a week passed.

Davis sat as he continued cultivating for a week.

Suddenly, his bones and joints echoed cracking sounds, his eyes opened and a faint pressure erupted from him, even creating a ripple in the huge pond which was quite a distance away from him.

He stood up and clasped his hands as he bowed slightly, "Thank you for your assistance, Earth Dragon Immortal..."

The Earth Dragon's image shook, "Even though I can't measure your soul age, I can see that you've already reached the Sixth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation."

A token flew towards him from nowhere and fell into his hands.

"Go forth to the location the token points towards to exit this tiny space of the Second Layer."

"With this token in your hands, the spatial gateway to the other side should show itself..."

The image of the Earth Dragon which was present for a week, finally trembled as it disappeared.

Davis was stunned. He wanted to question many things.

Is that how Isabella went to the First Layer? No wonder other Sixth Stage Experts in ancient times weren't able to exit, because they didn't possess this token.

Does it know the creator of this space? The entity which actually sealed Fallen Heaven?

Besides, a tiny space of the Second Layer? Did that mean that there existed more spaces or continents in the Second Layer?

He had many questions but the Earth Dragon Immortal disappeared and besides, he felt it was not wise to ask such sensitive questions, especially when he didn't know its stance.

Davis put the token away and felt the immense vitality flowing in his flesh and blood.

He clenched and opened his palms, feeling the changes in his strength. He took a deep breath as he closed his eyes.

Even with his eyes closed and his Soul Sense inactive, he could still sense the faint outline of his surroundings up to a few kilometers, meaning he could still sense the visible surroundings even with his eyes closed.

Such a powerful cultivation method yet it didn't make him swear secrecy or prohibit him from sharing this cultivation manual to others.

Perhaps, since such a long time had passed, it no longer bothered about what happened in the world other than its descendants.

'Of course! Its descendants! Only by spreading a Cultivation Manual such as this could it possibly hope for a worthy successor to arrive in this space to inherit its Immortal Inheritance!'

He shook his head and opened his eyes again, his gaze attracted to the spirit stones at the left side and also the right side of the cave. At the front was where there was the cave behind the waterfall which he garnered that it hosted the Emperor Grade Treasury.

Davis smiled and headed towards the mountain of spirit stones.

He was going to be filthy rich once he came out!

=====

In the tunnel of light that was flickering in the underground at this moment, a figure came out from it.

Davis looked at the seated figure in front of him but he was stunned.

The figure in front of him was none other than Evelyne!

Was she waiting here for him all week long?

"What are you doing here? Don't tell me you were waiting here for me the whole time?"

Evelynn was stunned as she saw him but she soon recovered as she shook her head.

She stood up and moved closer to him, "I used two days to recover completely and stabilize my foundation, then I waited for a day but you still didn't come out. So, I toured the Ruth Empire's Royal Capital for the next three days with Princess Isabella before coming here but you still weren't out."

"So you waited for a day again and I successfully came out?" Davis asked.

Evelynn smiled.

"Good... I would really feel bad if I made you wait for the whole week in front of this place..." Davis sighed as he said, fiddling her green hair with his fingers.

"As if you didn't make me wait for two more years from the initial time of our marriage date..." Evelynn coyly punched his chest.

Davis could only laugh and act like a fool in front of her because she was right. He did indeed make her wait for an extremely long time.

"Alright, alright, let's go back..." Davis said as he took a step forward, walking toward the tunnel that led to the hall above.

"Hmm..." Evelynn nodded and followed his back.

Once they arrived above the tunnel, they met up with a youth and informed the others of his return.

Instantly in a few minutes, the people who had yet to undergo the trial and Isabella arrived at the scene after Emperor Ruth had arrived.

It seems like they had been readily waiting for his return.

After Davis exchanged about his experience of challenging the 'Emperor Grade Trial', a figure arrived and listened in on Davis's experiences.

It was Idric Ruth, the person who had given Davis his opportunity.

Davis smiled at him after imparting his experience and instantly gave him the requested ten drops of blood, fulfilling his end of the deal.

Idric was all smiles despite knowing that Davis had cleared the Emperor Grade Trial.

He wasn't greedy and with an Emperor Grade Treasure, he knew that he would instead become a target instead.

Besides, he wouldn't be able to consume that treasure in at least a hundred years, which would essentially leave him in a blue-balled state.

In any case, he knew full and well that he couldn't hope to offend Davis in any way.

Even though he wasn't blue-balled, the others were even worse with regret. They began to think if they only had intellect such as their brother Idric, they would have also handed over their opportunities to Davis.

"Sigh..." Upon seeing their reactions, Emperor Ruth was utterly disappointed in his sons as only a sigh escaped from his mouth.

Chapter 355 A Mysterious Robe

Princess Isabella looked at Emperor Mark Ruth, "Royal Father, it is almost time..." "Ah, yes..." Emperor Ruth nodded and spoke as he glanced at the youths, "Alright, in a few minutes you three will enter along with Isabella!" Two competent youths and another youth who was placed in the Top 20, nodded their heads in determination. Although they felt jealous of their brother Idric, they realized that they would have to depend on themselves for resources. Sometimes, their hearts were really overwhelmed, thinking that if they should beg for at least a single drop of the diluted blood essence from their brother Idric, but

their pride didn't allow them to do so. Even if they did, only schemes to take the drops of diluted blooded essence away from him were brewing in their heads. They glanced at their elder sister Isabella and brother Idris as they felt inferiority washing over their bodies. If they didn't clear the Sky Grade Trial, then they had no doubt that the gap between them and their authority would only get wider and wider from this moment on. "Mark Ruth, Princess Isabella, I bid you farewell then..." Davis came forward as he clasped his hands. "What? You are no stranger to us! Stay in our capital for a week! What's the hurry?" Emperor Ruth was shocked. If he could, he wanted to deepen the relationship between the two Empires in any way as possible. Though that wasn't his original intent on befriending Davis at the Grand Sea Continent Meet, his current thought process wouldn't lead to a loss either. Davis soundlessly laughed as his face widened into a smile. He pulled Evelyn forward as he held her hand. "I know this sounds rude since I'm indebted to you people for allowing us to use your Inheritance but I have to return because the marriage between us will be conducted within a month or so..." "Ahh..." Emperor Ruth went wide-eyed and sighed as if it was a pity but then his face lit up as he gave his congratulations to the two. Princess Isabella also stepped forward and conveyed her wishes in advance. Her tone was as if she would definitely not be able to attend the wedding ceremony. "Haha, I see that Princess Isabella is quite confident in being able to clear the Emperor Grade Trial..." Davis offhandedly echoed a comment. Princess Isabella had already cleared the King Grade Trial, so the next trial she would try to clear is the Emperor Grade Trial. It was clear that if she passed the next trial, she would not be able to attend their marriage ceremony due to cultivation. Or, taking a step back, if she failed to clear the trial, then she would undoubtedly close herself in cultivation out of shame or resolution to cultivate harder. "I cultivated to the best of my ability after all, and if I don't participate in the next opening, which is now, I'll never be able to participate in the trials ever again." Davis was intrigued, "Oh, is there a restriction imposed on previous trialists?" Isabella nodded her head solemnly, "Yes..." "..." Davis smiled wryly. He didn't get such warnings from the Earth Dragon Immortal. The meaning was clear; don't show your face ever again... Is what the Earth Dragon Immortal indirectly meant. To confirm this speculation, Davis asked Evelyn if that was the case and she nodded, telling him that she was indeed warned to participate in the trial of the next opening. Davis's reaction to this made people speculate but no one beside him asked anything. One more thing he actually didn't know about is that there was a restriction placed on the grade of the treasures that could be taken out by the trialists. David carried out nine Emperor Grade Treasures from the Emperor Grade Treasury but he didn't know that there was a restriction placed on one's cultivation to take the treasures out. The Earth Dragon Immortal obviously didn't want to deal with him anymore, so it sent him away with the promised treasures. Only Fifth Stage Experts could take away treasures from the King Grade Treasury. Only Seventh Stage Experts could take away treasures from the Emperor Grade Treasury. That was also why Clara possessed no treasures other than some Sky Grade Treasures but Davis thought it was the other way around. He thought that she had cleared the Emperor Grade Trial and kept the Emperor Grade Treasures for herself or gave it to her parents. He didn't ask her about it since he didn't want it in the first place but as for the latter, he thought it was unlikely. He wryly laughed, "Princess Isabella, so you were planning to return to the Grand Sea Continent to participate in this trial. If it were the case, then dragging me to the Spatial Gateway was a bit..." Princess Isabella was taken aback as she flinched, "Didn't I sincerely apologize? You're playing it to your advantage!" Davis inwardly laughed. She did give an opportunity for them to participate in the trial and he gained plenty of rewards in exchange for the humiliation he received. Seeing that it was a win-win situation, he had already chosen to forgive her for her transgression but was just slightly taking a jab at her. After all, being dragged like that, he just couldn't

let it slide as if it was nothing. Evelyynn looked at the two of them as a feeling of suspicion enveloped her heart. What exactly did happen at that time? Davis refused to tell her when she asked about it and Davis couldn't divulge it either, after all, being dragged by a woman... He could in no way say that to Evelyynn as that would entirely ruin his face. Sexism was prevalent and established here! "Alright, let that matter end here once and for all." "Hmm... It's time." Isabella nodded and left towards the tunnel, her back was straight and taut. Davis's gaze followed her back until she disappeared and then directly left along with Evelyynn after the four trialists entered the tunnel leading to the trial. Emperor Ruth accompanied him to the place where the Golden Horned Wyvern rested. In a few minutes, the Golden Horned Wyvern took to the skies after Davis and Evelyynn bid farewell to Emperor Ruth. ===== More than half a month later. In the Loret Empire's Royal Capital, the prosperous city was like a candle, lit in a dark room. If the room could be said to be the Loret Empire, then the candle was the Royal Capital and the flame signified the people. Numerous groups of people proceeded forth from the various parts of the Empire. The news that had attracted this many people into the royal capital was nothing but the marriage of the Little Paragon, the Loret Empire's pride. The influx of people these years to the capital had boosted its economy, and its impact can be even seen on some of the businesses like restaurants, Inns et cetera. Especially, almost every business that was operating at this time had experienced growth because of this explosive event. People were still rushing towards the Royal Capital as there will still two days remaining until the marriage. Those people who had already arrived were congregating towards the vicinity of the Royal Castle as the whole of the surrounding area was changed into a place of festival. Celebrations and banquets were rampant in this area and all citizens of the Empire could come and feast till their hearts content. The expenses were covered by the Royal Family as Claire didn't hold anything back for the wedding of her son. There were two more days for the wedding, but the banquets for the previous five days, totaling a week were covered by the Loret Family. The citizens discussed and mused that the Empress wanted this event to be the grandest event of the decade, possibly even the century. In the Royal Castle, Davis's room. Davis stood alone in the room as he looked outside the window. He had already informed about his return as soon as he got in range to use the low-grade messaging crystal. That's why his wedding had been scheduled exactly two days after his return. People enjoying under the moonlight, openly celebrating and feasting upon delicacies put up a smile upon his face. Furthermore, he didn't exactly know that his achievements had been spread out, making him out to be a celebrity-like existence in this world. He was already a person of high and noble status in the Grand Sea Continent, adding in his achievements of contributing towards the rumored Guardian Alliance, the people gathered here talked as if he was an expert at the highest level. Davis laughed as he heard and peeped in on their conversations. There were even some women pairing up him up with them, secretly whispering their fantasies to their friends. He wasn't offended but knew that it was the same for the celebrities who were famous in his previous life. With all this fun and excitement in the air, he understood it was only possible because of the friendly and peaceful attitude of the Royal Family. After all, the guards were mostly lenient to their transgressions today and even the taxes collected annually were lower than any other empires in the Grand Sea Continent. As he was amusing himself with their conversations, he heard a piece of sentence that garnered his attention to a certain group. He concentrated on them and found that they were a bunch of oldies. An old lady who had still retained some of her modest appearances questioned as she sipped a drink, "The Emperor and Empress didn't exactly marry according to the traditions of the Loret Family... Do you think that they would follow it now?" "It's hard to say... Besides, I heard that the bride has already been to the Royal Castle for years. It's difficult to imagine that she would be still chaste..." Replied an old man who sat beside the old lady. "Haha, you're right. The Crown

Prince is young and could tend to be hasty even without all that fame..." The old lady replied jokingly. The other oldies in the group laughed as they heard her jovial tone. The old man shook his head, "It would truly be a pity if they didn't follow the tradition because that would mean that they had done the deed already..." Davis furrowed his brows, 'What are these people talking about?' He listened in some more, but they soon changed the topic of the conversation. Davis's reaction was not amusing, to say the least. He instantly went to the Empress's Quarters to ask about the matter. 'Hmph! What tradition? If it involved anything degrading or shameful actions, I would rather not do it nor let Evelyn do it!' Davis still didn't know of the matters of the proceedings. He decided that he might as well learn right now by using this opportunity lest he embarrasses himself in front of the public. Yes, all he knew was the fact that the ceremony is going to be conducted in front of the public and nothing else, thinking that it would just be an exchange of vows. Soon, he arrived in his mother's room and entered after Claire opened the door. "Mother, what is this so-called tradition involved in the wedding ceremony?" Davis asked directly, expecting a straight answer from his mother. "Oh? Did you hear it from the castle maids? Look, I just tried it on..." Claire posed as she turned her waist, showing off her clothes. Davis turned confused, "This silky yellow robe is the tradition followed during the wedding ceremony?" Claire pointed her finger above and shook it, "This yellow-colored robe signifies that my purity is already lost..." Davis turned dumbfounded for a second, "Eh?" Claire took the outer yellow-colored robe covering her and handed it over to Davis. "Try it on..." Davis felt his interest peak. He tried it on and the color of the robe turned grey. "What is this?" He asked confusedly. Claire smilingly replied, "That's the original color of the robe specially woven with the help of a formation master and tailors during the ancient times." "Hmm? It doesn't belong to our Empire?" Claire blinked, "Well, it does but not in the ancient times since the Loret Empire has a history less than a thousand years." "Apparently, the Loret Family's ancestors, specifically the Emperor and the First Prince used to wear this while having their first marriage ceremony." "Give it back to me..." Claire extended her hand. Davis removed the grey colored robe and gave it back to her but once Claire once again put on the robe, its color changed to yellow. "Whoever created this is a genius!"

Chapter 356 Marriage Ceremony

Davis also nodded his head in agreement. When he concentrated his soul sense on the robe while he had worn it, he could feel Karma Laws radiating from it in a vague amount as if it was non-existent.

Suddenly, Claire's face turned pale as the yellow-colored robe reverted into the grey colored one.

"Mother!" Davis was shocked as he saw this mother's face going pale, "What happened?"

Claire instantly regained her bearings and shook her head, "It's fine. I just removed my connection with the robe formed with a little bit of my Blood Essence..."

"What? How can you casually use your blood essence!?" Davis angrily bellowed.

It's been said that a human could only use 70% of their body's blood essence before dying a natural death sooner than their preordained original lifespan.

Anymore would likely result in a quick death with the loss of vitality, although it varies from person to person in most cases.

Claire's little bit of blood essence she used would constitute of 5 to 10% of her blood essence, which meant that she had used 1/10th of her potential when speaking in a broad manner but since the connection was temporary and not used up fully, the blood essence used is not completely used up.

In other words, around 50% of the blood essence used would return back to the user as long as the user is near.

Claire replied wryly, "I wanted to check if the robe was a bogus or not... Besides, even without eating and heavenly resources, resting for a month will help me recover my blood essence..."

She then smiled, "Well, from what I read from the notes placed with these mystical robes, it seems that it measures the purity of the yang or yin in someone's body through their blood essence..."

"The Blood Essence has such use?" Davis turned astonished.

"Who knows? At least, I haven't heard anything like this since my life was hell in the Alstreim Family Territory... So, that's why I wanted to check, and that it seems it really does..."

Davis understood a bit.

'So that was where the little bit of Karma Laws came into play...'

"So if I wear it and use my blood essence, what color will it change into?" He curiously asked.

"Why don't you try it?" Claire raised her eyebrows at him.

'Oh? You're trying to see whether I lost my virginity or not, eh?' Davis inwardly mused as he got the robe from her.

He condensed his vitality into a single drop of blood on the tip of his index finger and slit open that point.

A drop of blood fell on the mystical grey robe and he felt a vague connection with it before it turned clear. He wore it and the grey robe slowly changed into a bright red color.

Claire's eyes froze as her expression turned into one of disbelief, "You still haven't made Evelyann your woman?"

Davis laughed as he saw the shock in her eyes, "I haven't..."

From her dumbfounded expression, he could see her disbelief but didn't blame her. After all, he and Evelyann had stayed in the same room for weeks!

Who would believe him if someone said that he didn't do the deed with her!?

They wouldn't even believe the person in question!

Claire gave off a chuckle and said, "Well, after seeing the results, I have no worries in letting you two use it on the day of the wedding ceremony."

"You two? You tested it in Evelyann as well?"

Claire shook her head, "I only decided to check this on me today. Where would I find the time to check her?"

"Then what's with your confident attitude?" Davis turned confused.

Claire smugly answered, "I believe in her character..."

Davis was both glad and sad at the same time.

Although it meant that Claire had faith in Evelynn, didn't this also mean that she didn't believe in his character?

Well, that couldn't be helped. After all, he had been away from her eyes for 6 years.

He was also an adolescent boy when he left, so, anything could have changed at that time.

=====

Two days later, on the eve of the wedding ceremony.

When the skies lit up, people had already congregated in front of the Royal Castle, waiting for the main event to take place. The streets, inns, plazas were packed to the brim, especially near the Royal Castle where one couldn't even see a spot of empty space when seen from above.

The skies were changing and it was now the eve of dusk.

Melodious music resounded in the background played by numerous musicians invited by the Royal Family.

In a height of 200 meters above the ground, at the platform extending from the Royal Castle stood a widely decorated altar that had two thrones on the edge, visible to the eyes of the common people who were all gazing from below.

The platform is where royal ceremonies took place in the eyes of the public and the altar was where the main character of that event would be present.

Behind the Altar were currently an entourage of people standing, running, or helping around organizing the proceedings of the event.

Another platform at the height of a hundred meters is where the Royal Family used to announce its edicts and decrees.

This was how the Loret Family celebrated public events or events relating to the public.

The Master of Ceremonies stood there and loudly stretched his voice, telling that it was time for the groom to arrive at the Altar.

On the ceremony platform, Davis came onto the widely open ceremony platform and stepped up the stairs to arrive at the altar.

He was dressed in that mystical robe but it was currently grey in color, yet it didn't curb his handsomeness in the slightest and with a little bit of work done over his face to make him look dazzling, he looked charming as well.

Although the grey robe gave off a dull feeling it would change with him utilizing his blood essence to change the color.

Below the altar, to the left stood his father, who accompanied him till he made it to the altar.

For this event, he had also dressed grandly, wearing a purple-colored dragon embroidered robes.

They both looked at each other for a second and laughed deliberately.

Below the altar's right, no one was present, not until the master of ceremonies announced for the arrival of the bride.

And as the announcement ended, Evelynn slowly walked towards the altar from the right while being accompanied by Claire.

She also wore a grey colored robe but that still didn't stop her curves from being hidden.

Once Evelynn stepped up the stairs and came into his view, it was almost like time had been stopped for him as he stared at her countenance.

From her modest manners to her slow yet blissful steps made him entranced, even forgetful enough to make him hold his breath for no reason.

She was just too beautiful!

He quickly came out of his rampaging emotions as if he had been cast a spell on, and took a deep breath.

He had the urge to smack her lips with his right now but calmed himself down. Even as a few seconds passed, he just couldn't take his eyes off her.

She was just that perfect with all that cosmetics applied to her face for this special occasion; a truly gorgeous bride.

Once Evelynn came and stood by his side, she put her head down and shyly glanced at him through the corner of her eyes.

Davis's heart was in flame as he glanced at her innocent yet naughty eyes.

Under the setting sun, her graceful neck was visible, her collar slightly undone revealing a pale white skin but not her cleavage.

Even though the silky mystical robe hid her figure, the interior clothes were exceptionally tight to her skin, accentuating her curves.

Her entire figure could bewitch the men below as if she was akin to a demonic enticement.

Davis inwardly sweated as he muttered, "Vixen..."

He didn't mean it badly but meant that it was hard to resist her charms, especially at this moment.

Evelynn heard his voice and glanced her eyes away from him to the people below the Royal Castle.

Receiving the stares from the countless number of people, she blushed even more as she put her head down.

At this time, the master of ceremonies announced the matter of the groom and the bride using their blood essences to prove their purity!

The people below all clamored and were in confusion and awe, discussing that the Royal Family even had the ability to check that without using any vulgar methods.

After all, certain families were ruthless, some requiring women to swear upon the heavens, invoking heart demons if it were false.

That was just on the surface. Behind the scenes, people would directly use the vulgar yet primitive method to check the chastity of the women.

Davis and Evelynn promptly used their Blood Essence as a drop of blood entered the grey robes they were wearing. They had to do it live since the people could think that this matter could be faked through various means.

A second later, their robes promptly changed colors. Davis's robe turned to red while Evelynn's became blue.

Their dull clothes became extravagant in an instant, causing the people below them to stare at them in wonder.

The master of ceremonies had announced the meaning of the colors and the history of the tradition, so the people were able to instantly realize the innocence of both the groom and the bride.

Red would mean that the man is chaste while blue would mean that the woman is chaste.

Brown would mean that the man is not chaste while yellow would mean that the woman is not chaste.

Many people were in disbelief, not believing such a thing was true but the facts placed in front of them displaying the reality.

Davis smiled lightly at Evelynn and returned his gaze to the sea of people below. He suddenly caught sight of a peculiar gaze that had a different intent and traced his eyes towards that direction.

Thanks to his heightened senses from the last breakthrough in Body Tempering Cultivation, he could even sense peculiarities even without using Soul Sense to a degree.

Still, his senses would not help identify the peculiarity like Soul Sense would, so he promptly used it.

His Soul Sense traveled in a straight line and a white-robed figure wearing a veil emerged on his mind.

That white-robed figure he locked his senses on instantly turned back to escape while he was shocked for a moment.

Seeing the white-robed figure leave, his heart tightened. He slightly moved forwards but stopped himself as he clenched his fists.

'Now is not the time!'

His gaze turned to Evelynn and when he saw her looking at him with a questioning gaze, he smiled back.

The already nervous Evelynn avoided his gaze as she put her head down again.

Davis sighed inwardly and shook that white-robed figure out of his mind as he pulled himself back.

Today was the day he gave himself to Evelynn and vice versa. He absolutely couldn't ruin it with his own legs.

As for the escapist, he guessed that an opportunity for their 'friendly' reunion might arrive in the future.

A minute later, the master of ceremony announced for the Emperor and the Empress to declare their consent towards the marriage.

Logan and Claire looked at each other and then stepped forward.

"I, the Emperor (Empress), declare my approval to the marriage between my son, Davis Loret and Evelynn Cauldon!"

Once their voices finished echoing throughout the surroundings, the master of ceremonies waited for Davis and Evelynn to kowtow towards them before announcing for the groom and the bride to exchange their vows.

Davis held both her hands as he looked at her with fondness. Both of them were gazing at their faces, their pure emotions visible to each other.

Davis spoke as his voice resounded out, "I, the Fifth Prince and the Crown Prince of the Loret Empire, Davis Loret, hereby vow in the presence of my family and the people to take Evelynn Cauldon as my wife!"

His words were simple yet straightforward.

Evelynn's eyes teared up a bit because the moment she had been waiting for all these years had finally arrived.

She bit her lips a moment before she spoke, her voice resounding out, "I, Evelynn Cauldon, hereby vow to be Crown Prince Davis Loret's wife for an eternity..."

Davis blinked in astonishment and surprise.

There was no script readied for them to say, their vows were just their thoughts.

The word eternity was no joke and he knew Evelynn wasn't the type to kid around at this moment.

Instantly, he hugged her at the moment, not caring about the announcement of the master of ceremonies anymore.

Yes, it wasn't a kiss to seal the deal but a hug from both the parties according to the tradition of the Loret Family.

Evelynn was stunned but she also wrapped her arms around him as she hugged. At this moment, she felt like she was embracing her world.

Logan and Claire laughed joyfully while the master of ceremonies awkwardly tried to explain what had happened. Boisterous laughter, applause, and celebrations through lights exploding in the skies, the atmosphere turned jubilant, causing the people to shout in madness as they took part in the festivities.

Davis was feeling reluctant to part with her warmth but he still backed off as he said smilingly, "We're now officially married..."

"Yes..."

Evelynn meekly replied, her eyes upturned.

Chapter 357 Nuptial Chamber

Evelynn was on cloud nine, feeling happier than ever!

Davis's robes changed into the color red and that undoubtedly meant that he was still pure and innocent!

When Claire had come to check on her, she had asked about Davis's result but Claire refused to reveal that fact to her, so she was more or less on her heels, doubting that if his robes would turn into red when he wore it for the ceremony.

All that worry she had carried on her mind for years flew away like a kite that had its strings cut. She instantly pounced on him as she buried her face on his chests again.

It wasn't like she was absolutely reluctant, but the thought her man was with another woman during his journey didn't sit well with her.

Davis was taken aback, but when he felt the wet tears on his chests, he wrapped his arms around her again as he caressed her head.

Logan and Claire smiled as they saw the scene. At that time, although the event was not anywhere near as grand, they still held each other like this at one point.

They looked at each other at the same time but then moved their gaze away while their eyes held complicated emotions.

Davis and Evelynn sat on the two thrones for a while as the Master of Ceremonies continued to spew out some of their achievements.

Soon, the ceremony came to a grand ending as they left towards the main banquet hall.

On the way, Davis and Evelynn walked together while holding their hands. As they walked on the dazzling carpet that paved the way in front of them, they were congratulated by numerous people who stood by the side.

Clara, Diana, Edward, and even his other half-siblings were present along with their mothers, congratulating him.

At this time, Evan Cauldon was present along with Maisy. He had a smile on his face, his back was straight and his eyes were wet but the tears didn't come out.

Evelynn stopped when she neared him as she bit her lips, prompting Davis to stop as well. He looked at her and gestured with his eyebrows, indicating that it was fine.

Evelynn shook her head but gave a short glance to her father, "I'm happy, make sure you stay the same, father."

They then walked away to the banquet.

Evan Cauldon looked away from them, a single tear fell from his eyes. The pain of marrying off his daughter struck him for the first time in his life, and the event was so grand that it blew his composure away, not leaving him with any regrets to his decision!

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After dusk, the marriage ceremony ended and the people below celebrated as they started to enjoy the sumptuous banquet prepared for them.

The people of real status and the royalty, as well as nobility, enjoyed the banquet set up in the various castle halls, including the main banquet hall.

Every one of them, even people of status didn't dare make trouble in this joyous feast.

The Cauldon Family was present as well but other than Maisy and Evan Cauldon, the others didn't feel that good.

After all, the marriage contract they had was torn apart and they couldn't even refute or complain since Evelynn was a part of their family even though she was exiled.

After the fun and delicacies were done with, it was officially midnight.

Logan and Claire brought Davis and Evelynn in front of an exquisitely designed door with numerous patterns that could make one admire.

Davis and Evelynn entered the room while they felt various emotions in their hearts.

This room was nothing but the nuptial chamber prepared for them to commemorate and complete the marriage occasion.

The moment they entered, they noticed the large white bed decorated with near-transparent curtains.

The transparent curtains looked magical while being showered by the moonlight which traversed from the skies as it seeped through, painting the bed with its rays.

Creak!~

Just when Davis was admiring the aesthetic sense of the one who prepared this room for them, the door behind them closed, giving them both a slight heart attack as their hearts throbbed.

Evelynn visibly flinched but Davis held her hands tight, not letting her move away from him.

He then surveyed the entire room and found some replenishments and pills on the table near the corner of the room. Other than that, there was nothing of concern that could make him worry,

'This is it... The moment I've been waiting for...' Davis's heart thumped as he cast a glance at her shy expression. He promptly realized that she was also waiting for this moment.

Her luxurious expression sent him into a trance, he felt that he would never forget this face of hers in his entire lifetime.

Evelynn felt nervous and didn't dare to look at him.

It was a strange feeling.

Both of them kissed, hugged and even slept with each other in close proximity, yet at this moment, she was getting cold feet; nervous like she had been never before.

Davis's glazed eyes slowly turned to a lustful, yet fiery gaze as he viewed her side profile.

'There is no need for words right now!'

His lips curved into a grin and his hand that was holding hers left its place and found itself on her smooth waist.

"Ah!~"

When he felt the soft feeling in his palm, he pulled her towards him, causing Evelynn to let out a cry of surprise.

When Evelynn realized what had happened, their foreheads were both touching each other's as they looked into each other's eyes.

Evelynn found herself getting pulled into a dreamy state, as the way they looked each other seemed like a pair of lovers silently gazing into each other.

She could feel a warm hand touching her back as she un-awarely let out a small whimper.

Davis quickly silenced her as he took her lips roughly, his burning tongue forced its way into her warm, small, mouth and recklessly plundered away at her sweetness.

His hands did not rest while he sought her lips with his tongue, kneading and widening her butt cheeks.

"Mnnn~~"

Evelynn let out a whimper that came out as a moan. She felt his hands behind her back run rampant as his five fingers plowed and spread.

Her hands which were on his chest couldn't help but tremble.

Davis moved his hands away from her back and removed her blue colored gown, revealing a pair of mounds that were tightly wrapped by a piece of white fabric.

He reached his hand behind and untied the knot on her white underwear and yanked it down as her bountiful breasts came into his view, swaying wildly from the force.

Evelynn felt her heart pound crazily as she realized that she was stripped bare above in no time at all.

Then a sudden surge of pleasure invaded her entire being as she felt his hands on her velvet mounds, shamefully kneading it into different shapes.

His tongue ravaging inside hers just made it confusing as she could no longer keep her eyes open in front of his burning passion.

After a few seconds, when Davis left her lips, leaving her gasping for breath, she opened her eyes and noticed that she had already been laid down on the white bed.

Realizing the situation had escalated, Evelynn gasped even more as her breath became hot while her gaze turned blurry.

Looking at her entire voluptuous body, Davis felt unreal. Her pale skin shone lustrously like a gem under the moonlight, deeply entrancing him.

His eyes were attracted to her flushed face, yet his gaze went down and stayed on her bountiful breasts.

They were full, round, huge and perky with pink-colored buds in the center. The tiny pink buds were already turned into hard, crimson points.

He felt his throat go dry and gulped visibly as he moved closer to those pink buds of hers.

Suddenly, a pair of lithe, slim hands hurriedly hid those voluptuous twin peaks from his view.

Davis was startled but the moment he saw her shy gaze filled with a sensual taste, he felt his mind go dry.

He took her wrists and held it against the bed, leaving Evelyn in a dangerously vulnerable state, like a lion cornering its prey.

He pounced on her with a wild look in his eyes as he took the tip of her left bosom into his mouth.

"Ahh!~" Evelyn let out a cry of pleasure as she arched her waist feeling his tongue slither over her pink bud, sucking and playing with it in wanton desire.

Not wanting the other mound to feel lonely, Davis held both of her hands with only a single hand, placing them above her head.

He used the free hand to knead the right mound into different shapes, causing Evelyn to let out a cry of pleasure each time.

Teasing her pink bud with his tongue, he took a nibble out of it and pinched the other bud with his fingers.

Evelynn pushed her head back and let out a huge moan with her mouth slightly hanging agape. Then she suddenly felt the pleasurable sensations leaving her bosom, only to feel it go lower and lower.

To her stomach, lower abdomen, her waists.

She found his lips and tongue roaming around her entire midriff, giving her a pleasurable feeling throughout the experience.

The more he did this, the more she found it harder to breathe as her breathing turned into sensual gasps.

Suddenly, she no longer felt his presence down there, instead, her slightly agape mouth found itself being sealed again by a rough softness.

Her lazy eyes which were filled with pleasure became bright as she felt something inside her flip.

Feeling his invading tongue in her mouth, she sent her tongue out in an intoxicated manner.

Observing that both his hands were on her cheeks, she held his cheeks as well, hurriedly exchanging their saliva as if they were going to separate in the near future.

Their tongues danced in between their lips, their nose came frequently in contact, taking in both of their fragrances deeply as they gasped for breath.

Davis moved his hand again.

The hand that was on her right cheek slowly moved downwards as it brushed over her neck, her collarbone before finally resting over her right bosom.

He flicked her pink bud and kneaded it into different shapes, making her moan into his mouth.

His hands then left her bosom and continued to make its way downward, reaching her midriff before finally making to a place which made her shudder visibly from sheer pleasure.

Davis found her hidden paradise and drew an outline over her white underwear with his fingers which instantly made Evelyn clasp her legs, trapping his hand.

Davis noticed her shudder visibly, so he let go of her lips and removed his hand from her valley.

He smiled and removed his red-colored gown, revealing his manly features above the abdomen. He then proceeded to remove his underwear by removing the sash that held up his robe.

Evelyn dryly gulped. The well-built body of his made her heart race but she couldn't see his manhood since her own big round bosoms blocked her point of view.

Davis parted her slender, yet shapely legs and grabbed her thick, yet ripe thighs as he pulled her closer to him while removing her white underwear and threw it aside.

Evelyn froze stiff, feeling a huge yet hard stiffness rest at the surface of her valley.

"Mmm~"

Feeling ticklish, she tried to close her thighs, yet it was held open by his hands.

Suddenly, the hardness at her valley moved as it began teasing her. She could feel it slowly nudging, slowly grinding, making her feel funny but pleasurable.

Slowly feeling the pleasure building up at that place, she felt her insides tingle from moment to moment. Before long, she no longer could feel satisfied, as if something was missing.

Feeling lonely all of sudden at that place, she wanted his hardness to enter her sacred valley at an instinctual level.

Davis leaned forward and planted hot kisses all over her soft white neck and delicate collarbone as he rasped, "You're a vixen!"

Evelynn let out faint moans as she shook her head while hot breaths left her small mouth. Her waist slightly shook, wanting his hardness to enter. This time, she did it of her own will.

Davis felt her squirming under his naked body, increasing the pleasure he received from her body warmth.

Realizing that even he was beginning to near his limits, he stopped planting kisses on her and moved to her ears.

"You're my vixen..."

Evelynn's heart skipped a beat but the next moment, she felt it! The tip of his writhing hardness pressed against her sacred valley!

Davis slightly thrust his hips into her abyss and entered as he slowly nudged forward.

Suddenly, he felt it break, her hymen.

'It hurts...' Evelynn felt a violent momentary pain traveling through her lower part of the body. She didn't speak but inwardly thought as she clenched her teeth.

Red stains of blood slowly came out of her sacred valley and stained the bedsheets as well as his hardness.

She bit her lips and looked at the handsome face barely inches away from her own, looming above her with a gaze full of desire.

The momentary pain she felt disappeared, only leaving her with the feeling of an intruding hardness at her insides.

Davis looked at her face which was trying to withstand pain. His blazing desire momentarily chilled.

Chapter 358 Dual Cultivation

Davis knew that even female cultivators couldn't bear the pain of their hymen tearing apart, because the stronger they become, the more harder it becomes to tear their hymen apart. It was especially so for female cultivators who practice Body Tempering Cultivation as their main cultivation.

If a man were to have a lower Body Tempering Cultivation than the woman, unless that man really tried hard, it would instantly turn into an awkward situation of not being able to enter the valley.

Davis tried to control his mind as her tender fleshy walls squeezed around him. Her abyss was more than wet for him to wildly thrust into her but he waited for her pain to subside.

Suddenly, he felt her insides convulsing as it tightly clung to his member as if it was massaging him.

"Mnnn~"

Evelynn let out a low moan and Davis felt that it was time.

"Ahnnn!~"

He thrust into her completely and looked at her intoxicated appearance. She opened her mouth as she let out a loud moan.

He looked into her eyes which was shimmering under the moonlight, brimming with tears.

At this moment, she was so beautiful that every other women he thought were beautiful than her, disappeared into dust.

Caving in under her innocent yet sexy allure, his hands left her thighs and clasped her smooth, yet soft waist.

He started moving his hips in a slow manner as he kissed her forehead while feeling her insides. It was a heavenly feeling... His expression glazed.

He looked into her eyes that were gazing at him with a mix of confusion and happiness. Her eyes were wide yet looked around as if it were trying to comprehend the pleasure that she was feeling; the same as him.

He planted a few more short kisses on her lips, and his hot rod which entered and exited her pleasure hole caused her to let out small moans of pleasure.

Evelynn's face slowly turned sensual, and she subconsciously licked her lips, wanting to taste him on her lips.

Davis caught sight of that and his last bit sense was blown away.

Moving his hips back, he thrust forward with added force and completely buried his face in her soft bosoms.

"Ahh~ Hnghh~ Ah~" Pleasure filled her insides as she started to moan in fervor, her voice echoing around the room.

Their thighs rubbed and pounded against each other, filling the room with sensual claps.

The intensity only served to increase when she realized that he started to fiddle with her twin peaks again.

Davis furiously thrust at her insides and her sensual yet amorous reactions only served to increase his passion and desire towards her.

The lustful body underneath him squirmed with sensitiveness to the brim, as if this body was only made for this purpose, only made for him.

"Ahh~ En~ Hngh~" Evelynn continuously let out moans that made the man go above her crazy.

Davis found her insides wet, overflowing with nectar, staining the bedsheets in little amount with every thrust he made. On the other hand, Evelynn moved her lower body in sync, lusting for more.

She reached out her hands and brought his face towards her face and locked her lips with his.

At that moment, Davis felt like he had reached his peak, in the last spurt of bursting out his yang essence.

'No!' He shouted in his mind and left her lips as he tried to control himself. He wanted to experience his first time with her for even longer.

Except, Evelynn wasn't having any of it. The newly found pleasure had already ensnared her heart and mind.

"Hug me..." Evelynn said in a shaking voice as she spread her arms, inviting him into her boundless softness.

Seeing her pose with a sensual expression like that, his mental defenses broke like brittle glass.

"As you wish!" He growled hard and buried himself over her neck and started to thrust his hardness into her with renewed vigor.

Feeling his entire body crush on her while his hardness entered in and out of her warm and wet hole while rubbing her walls, she wrapped her arms around his neck.

She leaned her cheeks against his burning face and felt his hot breaths over her neck sending shivers down her spine.

Her nectar kept overflowing as she felt like her insides rubbed by his burning hot rod. Her legs that were dangling in the air, locked behind his back, completely surrendering herself to the mercy of the man above her.

Soon, her entire body started to tremble in pleasure as she let out a huge moan. Her legs tightened around his waist as she arched her back, letting out her yin essence explode out of her in an uncontrollable wave.

Davis grunted and also found himself shuddering under her warmness as he let out loads and loads of yang essence into her.

It was like a dam that had burst apart from being unable to hold back for both of them.

They held each other passionately as their bodies shuddered, not wanting to let go until that heavenly feeling left their body.

At this moment, Davis felt like all the years of suppression were worth it, feeding him with a sense of accomplishment.

He had finally attained the woman he loved and made her into his wife, both publically and privately and waved goodbye to his virgin status.

He moved away from her neck and looked at her flushed face, filled with sensuous eroticism.

He likely guessed that she was still wallowing in the after the feeling of orgasming for the first time in her life.

Suddenly, he caught sight of her licking her lips again and he felt his thick rod inside her turn harder again.

Evelynn also felt his hardness bulging inside her and opened her eyes in shock. She looked at him and felt it reaching to the ends of her abyss.

But Davis didn't resume, he felt a mysterious energy gathering at the point where they were connected. He slightly smiled at her as he signaled her something with his fingers.

Evelynn instantly understood and shyly smiled.

Under the moonlight, the next period of hours was fulfilling, filled with moans and pleasure, echoing in the room throughout the night.

=====

Evelynn opened her eyes slowly, her eyelashes trembled and her brows furrowed, making her look incredibly sexy. She was entirely naked and felt two arms entwining her waist.

Hugging her waist from behind was Davis. He had already been awake from a while ago.

It was just dawn, early morning.

The light from the sun shading them was a sight to behold if it were photographed by a professional.

Davis admired her smooth pale back that he had kissed countless times during their battle of love. Her dark green hair flowed down, drawing his attention. He reached out one of his hands to stroke her silky hair.

Evelynn who had her back facing him felt content at his actions.

Davis was deeply enamored by her voluptuous body and the experience he had midnight had blown his mind away.

For the first time in his life, he understood why men deeply desired women, even to the point of having many at their beck and call.

It was just too pleasurable!

With the added benefit of being able to dual cultivate, he saw why there were countless people absorbed and engrossed with this type of temptation.

Yes! Last night, after their first bout of lovemaking, Davis signaled her to dual cultivate by using the techniques enlisted in the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra.

Lovemaking was different from dual cultivation. Not only they had to forgo some of their pleasures to circulate their energy while reciprocating, but they also had to be careful from being engrossed in lovemaking, otherwise, the energy they had revolved around each other will disperse or become wasted.

They alternated between lovemaking and dual cultivating, each time becoming engrossed with each other, making their first experience extremely pleasurable.

One of the basic techniques in dual cultivation was for them to sit, stand or lie down in various poses as they pointed their fingers over a number of meridians, sending energy while simultaneously pleasuring that pressure point at the same time.

It helped them to circulate energy and build a foundation for their fast increasing cultivation bases.

Meridian points near erogenous zones were especially given special care as they caressed about, holding each other in a trance.

But these were just a little better than the normal way of cultivating, a kind of foreplay in dual cultivation. What provided immense benefit in dual cultivation was a man's yang essence and a woman's yin essence.

Only with the circulation and exchange of these both could the dual cultivation provide immense benefit for the essence gathering cultivation base of the cultivators.

Davis's yang essence which held boundless condensed vitality entered Evelynn's womb numerous times. She then refined it while circulating the method listed in the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra and as a result, helped her make continuous breakthroughs to High-Level Body Transformation Stage.

Two levels of breakthrough in a single night!

This was only possible thanks to his Fifth Stage Body Tempering Cultivation; Gold Stage, which contributed to making him hold tremendous vitality.

Due to the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra being a supportive manual, it didn't clash with their main cultivation methods.

In addition to the help of the Dual Cultivation Manual, he supplied all his energy and refined the energy he got from her yin essence along with the effect of her purity taken back to her body.

This inevitably led her to breakthrough two times, helping her reach the High-Level Body Transformation Stage.

What did this mean? He gained nothing out of dual cultivating with her.

Did this make him sad? Absolutely not! Instead, it left him feeling satisfaction from the bottom of his heart.

He didn't want Evelynn to lag behind him in cultivation, just so that she could protect herself while he could travel with her to all the places in the entire world.

Although the diluted Blood Essence of the Earth Dragon gave her the same effects of breakthroughs in Body Tempering Cultivation, it was still, after all, an immortal level being's blood. Its vitality should even be plenty of times higher than Davis's entire vitality and gave her cultivation a form of a stable foundation.

But, since her Essence Gathering Cultivation increased two levels, Evelynn found that her current cultivation base was a little bit unstable but wasn't anything worthy of concern now.

"Mmm~"

While Davis kept massaging her scalp and playing with her hair, Evelynn issued a contented moan like a purring cat.

When Davis heard that, a grin appeared on his lips and he was no longer able to control himself.

He leaned towards her and bit her ear lobes, nibbling on it softly, even swirling it around with his tongue.

Evelynn felt a jolt run through her spine as she shuddered.

From the battle of love last night, she still felt sensitive.

His desire towards her had totally satisfied her sense of vanity and it even lit up the desire of wanting him to give her more attention; sexually.

This was not due to her being innately suited to matters of this kind, it was just, as cultivators, they both felt that their appetites of lust weren't satisfied.

Cultivators had physiques that would let them engage in matters like these for a longer period of time. It depended on their vitality, physique, and even their cultivation base.

Closing her eyes, she enjoyed being teased by him, even slightly tilting her head to show the slender whites of her neck.

Davis noticed her sensual invitation and leaned towards her neck, raining down kisses which caused her to let faint moans of pleasure.

Their bodies were filled with purple and crimson marks of evidence, making it evident from the amount of lovemaking they engaged in while on the bed.

A little while later, her pale face was scarlet red again, blood rushing to her face from the endless teasing he showered on her neck.

He moved his left hand to her perky breast, clutching it with his palms as he squeezed them into different shapes.

His other hand went below her and reached for her soft dampness, his index finger fiddling and pressuring her tiny pearl.

"Nn~~ Mhmmm~~ Ahhn!~" Evelynn was no longer able to suppress her moans.

She let out gasps of breath, constantly trying to suppress her moans when suddenly a scorching heat penetrated her from behind, making her let out screams of pleasure.

Davis thrust his hips while taking in her deep scent. He turned her chin towards him and roughly kissed her lips, teasing it to his heart's content.

Evelynn had an intoxicated expression on her face.

He loved her cruelly and she had no choice but to accept his love; rather, she felt like there was no better moment in the world other than this time.

Chapter 359 Ice and Fire

A white silhouette stood beside a tree as it looked at the Golden-Horned Wyvern which flew into the horizon, carrying two people who were dressed extravagantly.

The white silhouette asked in a cold voice, "Are you satisfied?"

"... Yes." Came a reply but could not be heard physically around the silhouette.

The white silhouette continued to talk, "The next time I meet that scumbag, his life will end right there."

"No! You can't! No matter what happens, please don't kill him! Besides, he has a master who is grand and mysterious!"

The green meadows swayed as the wind gently brushed passed the white silhouette, making it obscure.

"If it weren't for you who pleaded for him, I would've killed him regardless if he's being protected or not."

"No... you can't! If you do... I... I will kill myself!"

"You!" The white silhouette's voice trembled, it then flicked its sleeves as it destroyed the surrounding meadows.

"What do you find so special in him!?" Its voice sounded irritated.

"You haven't lived with him so you won't know! He's so kind and caring..."

"That trash has forgot about you the moment he is with another woman." The white silhouette sneered as it argued back.

"You're not allowed to curse him!"

Harrumphing in a cold voice, it questioned, "What do you know about men? I have lived for over 50,000 years but I didn't find not even one of them reliable and trustable!"

"I don't care if you've lived for a year or a million years. I decide what I want to do! Besides, if it weren't for him, we both know you wouldn't be able to surface from my soul!"

As if it heard something both delusional and agreeable, it sighed, "You're hopeless! But I do agree that thanks to him, what is supposed to be difficult than ascending the heavens had been made much easier."

The white silhouette looked around the area and uttered, "I don't want to stay here anymore. The only way to increase our power is to gain that Immortal Inheritance which he mentioned to you before."

"I guess so... but promise me that you won't touch him! If you do, I'll really take my own life!"

Nodding its head in agreement and with a little bit of helplessness, the white silhouette answered in a cold voice, "Alright, I promise that I won't touch him... But that depends on him. If I see him again then he will be dead without a doubt."

!!!!

"Finished reminiscing?" A voice suddenly resounded in Ellia's head causing her to be stunned as she came out of her reverie.

"You've been spacing out a lot these days..."

Ellia blinked as she looked at the boisterous atmosphere surrounding her. In front of her was the majestic Loret Empire's Royal Castle, the place where she had a fun yet fulfilling memories.

Today was the day her master... No, her friend was going to get married.

Complex emotions filled her heart as she saw the man she liked from the bottom of her great get married to another woman.

The last time she saw him was him leaving with that woman, and now she saw him again with that same woman, except they were going to get married.

"Shut up, Myria. If it weren't for you I would still be with him..." Ellia spat out inwardly in annoyance, her voice echoing coldly.

She was conversing in her soul sea with her alter ego, her previous incarnation. She was no longer scared of this alter ego and enjoyed a position of equality within the body.

"You are me, and I am you. The things that I like are the things that you like, yet we never seem to come to terms with his existence..."

"That's because you had a worse past with the men in your era... I understand your intent and reason for not allowing me, us to come in contact with him but I assure you that he is not like the other men."

"Ellia, we have already had this conversation many times... I told you already, your body is mine and my body is yours... Such is our fate..."

"If only you didn't die before you completed your incomplete Eternal Body Physique, this mess wouldn't have happened in the first place!"

"That is... our long term goal... to complete the Eternal Body Physique, but I don't know what would happen since this situation of ours is nothing like I've ever seen before..."

Ellia nodded inwardly.

After a long time of sharing the same body and soul sea, Myria and Ellia both came to share their memories as well as their personalities.

Ellia literally understood that this alter ego was none other than her from a long, long time ago, from unknown eras she couldn't pinpoint exactly as history was vague in this place.

"Ellia, you should really leave..."

"Let's wait for some time... It's already a miracle that I've gained a clear control of the body from you for the time being." Ellia replied.

"I let you..." Came a reply from Myria which only made Ellia shrug. Sometimes, she herself found it difficult to tell as to who exactly is controlling the body. Other than some times that are clear like now, everything is vague because of their shared memories.

In certain times, she certainly thought that it makes no difference if either party controlled the body as their souls were bound to each other.

However, she certainly knew that their train of thought was different.

"There's a powerful cultivator close by..."

"I know..." Ellia told as she looked towards the vague yet tiny wave of disturbance. At the end of her line of sight was a black-robed figure of unknown features.

Feeling curious, Ellia narrowed her eyes.

"It's a familiar energy wave I recognize..."

Ellia nodded, "It's her. I wonder why she is here? And in disguise to boot?"

But then looked away as she glanced at the altar, "Could it be?"

"She fell for that man as well? How pitiful..."

"Shut up! You don't deserve to talk about him! If it weren't for him, you would still have to wait for many unknown eras to come out!" Ellia snapped as if someone had stepped on her tail but that was her mistake.

"He noticed us!"

Ellia's body shuddered as she turned back and quickly escaped. It was unknown if she or Myria did it.

After exiting the Royal Capital without making a fuss that attracted the attention of the guards or the people, she sighed.

"In any case, I shouldn't disturb him on the day of his marriage..."

"It's time Ellia... I've already allowed you to see him twice despite my unwillingness."

Ellia's face scrunched up into a stiff expression but she then turned to look back at the gates of the Royal Capital one last time before leaving into the skies.

"That treasure... We have to get it!" Ellia uttered in determination.

"Of course, we will. That mysterious existence who allowed me into this world and sheltered me told me that the treasure is on a celestial body of the Third Layer."

"Of course, you did go but died by succumbing to your injuries, useless. Besides..." Ellia sneered but was cut short.

"It can't be helped, I was poisoned at that time and that entity had no way to cure me. I'm at least grateful for granting me a peaceful place to die..."

"I wonder if that entity is still... alive? If that entity is still alive and won't hand over the treasure, what will you do?"

"That's something to discuss in the future. Now, we don't even know if the treasure is still there, and even if it is there, we still don't know how to get there!"

"The only way to search is to leave the Grand Sea Continent and head to the First Layer, as pointed out by the Ice Phoenix Immortal for our growth."

"Hmph! That cheap lady didn't hand over the Immortal Inheritance even though we completed the Immortal Grade Trial!"

Ellia laughed, "That's inevitable, after all."

"I agree, our existence itself is an anomaly in the entire human race if you ask me..."

"Well, at the least, you managed to convince her to hand over the rewards of the Emperor Grade Trial by negotiating to protect its descendant."

"That's an headache... Why don't you take care of it for me after it hatches, Ellia?"

"Not my problem..." Ellia lazily replied.

"... Sigh~"

Suddenly, Ellia stopped as she glanced behind, her veil dancing in the air, revealing her chin along with her icy lips.

In the near distance, vague undulations of flame laws rippled as a black-robed silhouette shot towards her at a swift speed.

In a few seconds, the black-robed silhouette arrived in front of her as a sword appeared in its hand.

The sword emitted a blazing undulation and had a red phoenix pattern etched on the blade, its majesticness shining under the glaring moonlight.

The black-robed silhouette promptly pointed the sword at Ellia, "Who are you?"

The clear yet aggressive voice rang out again, "What are you doing near the Royal Castle?"

Ellia didn't speak but a faint sneer emerged on her face, wanting to ask the same question. It also reminded her of the time when she got caught by Davis's mother when she came to meet him after clearing the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance.

"I could ask you the same, Law Seed Stage Cultivator. You're not a person of the Loret Empire, are you?"

The black-robed person seemed to go silent all of a sudden.

"Little girl, I'm warning you. Stay out of my way."

The black-robed silhouette slightly tilted its neck as if stunned.

Little Girl?

These words came out of Ellia's mouth but the one spoke wasn't her but Myria.

'#&%!!!' Ellia inwardly cursed at Myria and quickly regained the control of her body.

She looked at the black-robed silhouette in a daze but then quickly turned to leave.

"Wait! If you are not going to reveal yourself and your intentions, then I would have no choice but to be aggressive!"

Ellia instantly turned back and a cold glint flashed past her eyes, "Do you have any sense, Princess Shirley Ashton? Why do you keep disturbing people when they don't even bother you?"

The black-robed silhouette flinched and took a step back in a visible manner. A mutter escaped from its side, "How?"

The black-robed silhouette raised one of its hands and removed the hood that was blocking its face from others' line of sight.

A gorgeous face was revealed along with a tinge of disbelief, "How could you know that it's me? This black robe is a Mid-Level King-Grade Concealment Robe that is woven with a concealment formation that is capable of protecting my identity from most Seventh Stage Cultivators..."

Ellia glanced at the other party's face as her lips curved. It was indeed Shirley Ashton who was hidden behind the King-Grade Concealment Robe, watching the marriage ceremony.

"Isn't that obvious? Your energy was so unstable when you saw him be together with Evelyn Caudon."

Shirley trembled but instantly closed her eyes. She took a deep breath as she regulated her energy which threatened to go unstable the moment she recalled the scene.

It was truly uncomfortable, nevertheless, she wasn't bothered by him having a few women or so in the beginning, nor did she care now. It's just, she felt uncomfortable at the fact that she was not the one who stood there with him.

"Even so, unless you can differentiate my energy from the others, you still cannot find out who I am... This undoubtedly means we have met before once..."

Ellia gave out a piercing laugh as she answered, "Yes."

Shirley turned solemn. She couldn't recall meeting someone as powerful as the person in front of her. Her instincts screamed at her to gain distance from the other party but the thought that an adversary, possibly targeting Davis was at the Royal Castle didn't sit well with her.

"Not only do you not know me, you looked down on me, spewing that I was a mere slave..."

Shirley blinked as she thought hard. She had said this to numerous servants in her Royal Capital and couldn't remember which of them had this much potential in them but suddenly a girl which she thought of as a seductress flashed past her mind.

"Don't remember? How about the Grand Sea Continent Meet?"

Shirley's mind clicked as she uttered in disbelief, "It's you!"

Ellia moved her pale hands that were covered by snow-white sleeves to her face. She took the white veil off her face and an icy smile radiated, sending chills down Shirley's spine.

"I thought that you were with him?"

But, Shirley spoke in a confused tone.

Ellia froze as her surroundings turned cold. She then realized that Shirley still didn't know about her defection or betrayal due to being controlled by Myria.

"You used him for your own greed?" Shirley spoke in anger.

Ellia's heart shook as she instantly shouted, "No!"

Shirley blinked again, not sure if she was saying the truth. In her mind, Ellia was indeed a slave, and without leeching of resources from her master, she knew that getting stronger to this degree would've been impossible.

Ellia's expression looked like she was wronged but a deranged smirk replaced it, "Yes!"

"The hell?" Shirley truly turned confused when she looked at Ellia's expression. One moment she looked like she had been suffering and the other she looked as if she was enjoying this.

She truly didn't understand what was going on here.

Ellia had mentioned that she was once a free person and a subordinate of Davis.

'Could it be that she betrayed him or was she betrayed by Davis?'

Last time, when Davis and Evelynn came to the Ashton Empire's Capital, she asked Evelynn why the Ellia wasn't along with them but Evelynn didn't divulge anything about her.

'Could something have happened before that time? Before they came to visit our Capital?'

Shirley instantly pointed her sword again at Ellia as she saw the latter move her hands. Her cautiousness towards Ellia grew at a tremendous rate.

Ellia grasped her head with her palm but then spoke, "Since we've both cleared one of those two Phoenix Immortal Trial and need strength, why don't we..."

A short moment later, Shirley's eyes glowed with a hint of determination.

Chapter 360 Conceived?

The morning after the day of Davis and Evelynn's marriage ceremony.

With the seamless morning rays shining on the bed, Davis woke up and saw the exhausted yet voluptuous figure lying beside him.

He took a bedsheet that was beside them and covered her. After that, he came out of the bed and went inside the bath for a while, coming out clean as a polished jade in a few minutes.

When he came out, he saw Evelynn awake, in the middle of dressing up. Her half-clothed figure was tantalizing to the extreme, invoking the sexual desire in his loins and even his heart.

He thought Evelynn would shy away once she noticed his gaze but instead, he was met with a pair of playful eyes darting at him.

'Feeling bold after the deed, are we?' Davis inwardly muttered but a teasing expression unknowingly filled his face.

'Wait till I let you experience all those positions, we'll see if you'll still be able to keep that playful grin...'

"Good morning, husband~," Evelyynn spoke in a melodious tone as she finished wearing her robes, flicking her green hair as it ran down her shoulders.

"Good morning, my vixen..." Davis replied in a teasing tone while both his hands moved towards her to hug.

Evelyynn skillfully avoided his hug and moved behind him, "Let me take a bath..."

"Oh... Alright..." Davis replied in a dissatisfied tone.

Evelyynn left him behind with a smile on her face as if she won.

Looks like their last session was enough even though he wanted to continue staying in this room for a few more days with her.

Soon enough, she came out of the bath, clean and refreshed while a faint floral fragrance emanated from her.

Davis came close to her and hugged her voluptuous body. It was like her body melted into his embrace, soft and warm.

Evelyynn pursed her lips as she smiled, her eyes peering at him with shyness. At first, she acted boldly but couldn't keep it up when he desired her again.

Davis caressed her head and wanted to tease her with the events of last night but decided against it. He gave her a peck on her forehead and said, "Let's go..."

Evelynn nodded and took his hand while he left the nuptial chamber to find the others.

There were traditions to fulfill in the morning after their first night but screw that! Who would want to involve themselves in such a drag?

Davis didn't want to!

Both of them made their way to Throne Hall while the servant maids obediently bowed their heads in reverence.

A short while later, their faces sniggered as they could imagine the events that took place in the nuptial chamber.

=====

In the Throne Hall.

"Your majesty, the expenditure we currently incurred amounts to 100,000 Purple Coins," Hendrickson said as he read from a report scroll.

Logan who we seated on the throne calmly nodded his head, "Auction a few Low-Level Spirit Stones and settle the expenses..."

Logan was no longer worried about funds since Davis made them ultra-rich in the perspective of the Grand Sea Continent.

A Low-Level Spirit Stone will sell for around 100,000 Purple Coins in the First Layer but since a single-family or an individual in the Grand Sea Continent would find it hard to procure one, it will usually around for half or less the price.

"Yes, your majesty..." Hendrickson obediently replied, his eyes glinting with various emotions.

At one time, he considered if she should still be a part of the Loret Family during the rebellion, and now he was glad that he decided to stay and be loyal.

Behind him were numerous officials, reporting the result of their respective work.

"Your majesty, there were a few incidents which harmed the civilians during this time and we've arrested around 40 criminals who have disrupted the peace with serious crimes..."

"Execute them..." Logan offhandedly commented, not even bothered to hear about their crimes but on second thought, he said, "Investigate their crimes and punish them accordingly, but as you mentioned, if they did horrendous deeds, execute them on the spot."

"Yes, your majesty!" Randal uttered with a bow, strutting off his position of the commander of the Loret Empire's Army.

At this time, the large door to the Throne Hall opened and two figures entered.

Logan's eyes lit up as he saw them, "Everyone, you can take your leave..."

The officials acquiesced and left with a chorus of, "Yes, your majesty."

Once they left, Logan laughed heartily while looking at Davis, "I'm going to become a grandfather soon!"

Evelynn shyly gazed away but then shook her head.

Davis laughed indifferently and said, "Hold your horses, father. Today is the day where she won't get conceived..."

Logan's smile froze as Davis laughed even more as he held his stomach while watching the former's reaction.

=====

Three days before the marriage.

In the skies of the Loret Empire.

"Evelynn, I've contacted them and confirmed the marriage date! It's in three days!" Davis excitedly exclaimed.

On the other hand, Evelynn blinked her eyes rapidly, her eyes avoiding his excited gaze as she felt shy.

But soon, her expression changed into one of worry.

Davis quickly noticed it and questioned her, "Evelynn, what's wrong?"

"... It's nothing." Evelynn shook her head.

"Evelynn, we're going to marry... If you hide things from me, I will feel extremely sad..." Davis said in a sad tone as he played tired to play dirty.

And as expected, Evelynn instantly felt bad, her expression changed with a sigh.

"In three days, I don't think I can..." She then spoke, but went silent.

"You can't what?" Davis asked in confusion.

Could it be that she won't marry him in three days?

"Conceive..."

Davis was stunned but then he quickly understood, 'It's her safe day!'

Davis chuckled slightly, making her expression change to one of anger. She captured his ear and pulled it towards her, "You dare to make fun of me like this!"

Davis acted as if it hurt as he spoke, "Oww... Isn't it perfect? I don't want to have a child right now..."

Evelynn froze as she looked at him in disbelief.

Davis explained, "Don't misunderstand. We will have a child but not now since I want to at least have a foothold in the First Layer!"

Evelynn's expression still didn't loosen up as if it came as a shock to her. Her hands trembled and her eyes shook.

Davis didn't know what to do, so he grasped her shoulders and shook.

Evelynn came out of her reverie and asked as her voice was laced with disbelief, "What did you say?"

Davis cleared his throat, "We will have a child when I can ensure that our child will never come in contact with danger..."

Evelynn's widened her eyes as she nodded, "So, that's it..."

Davis moved away his gaze while understanding that she had been really looking forward to having a child. He felt guilty all of a sudden but it wasn't like he was opposed to having a child, it just didn't sit well with him now that their position was so precarious.

He wanted to become stronger before having a child, at least before entering the Eighth Stage, he had no idea of giving birth to a child through Evelynn or any woman to speak of.

"It's fine... I'll follow your idea and until you think it is okay to have a child, I will not..." Evelynn muttered as she looked away. Her eyes were wet with salty secretions while she looked like she was going to cry out her heart.

"Evelynn, don't be like this... I'm saying this for your sake as well!" Davis yelled as he grasped her hands, "Look, you can become stronger and travel with me to the First Layer or do you prefer staying in the Grand Sea Continent, taking care of my children? Decide for yourself!

Evelynn became stunned in an instant but at the next moment, thinking about it, she realized that his decision to not have a child right now was for her sake as well.

She bit her lips and the tears that threatened to swell out of her eyes came out like a dam that had been released, "I'm sorry..."

Davis moved back a little, his hand moving away from hers in anxiety, 'Ah, I made her cry...'

He grasped her hands again and placated her to the best of his ability, realizing that he indeed had yelled at her in a moment of haste.

=====

"And just like that, we decided not to have a child while being together..." Davis smiled as he looked at his father.

Logan placed a palm on his forehead as he thought where this matter would end but then muttered reluctantly, "Whatever..."

His little wish of wanting to become a grandfather had been dashed away and thrown to the trash just like that.

At this time, Claire entered the Throne Hall, garnering their attention.

"Mother!" Davis shouted as he turned back.

Claire smiled at him, walking with an elegance that blinded Logan's eyes for who knows for the nth time, "Davis, I was notified by the castle maids about your arrival at the Throne Hall, so I made my way here."

"Yes, mother. I had a good time with my wife..." Davis shamelessly replied as he took Evelyn's hand into his while the latter turned her head shyly away from them.

Claire rolled her eyes but then chuckled with a release of her breath, "Fine, but you should give me a grandson soon rather than pushing it too far..."

Davis nodded with a roll of eyes, imitating Claire, "Alright..."

"You knew?" Logan asked as he stood up in surprise.

Claire looked at him and asked, "Davis didn't tell you? Evelyn already told me the day before the marriage..."

Logan pointed at Davis, wanting to berate him but took a deep breath and lowered his hands as he sighed, "You are all leaving me out of the loop..."

"Well, who told you to be the Emperor? You should spend time with your family too..." Claire shook her head and berated him.

Logan, who was feeling down looked at Claire with frustration and disappointment but he didn't say anything and looked away.

Claire didn't catch his expression as she didn't bother to see his face but Davis did and he was speechless.

'It's bad, he's losing love for mother...' Davis didn't specifically investigate into it but it seemed that these two had a fight after they left for the Ruth Empire.

He heard it from the whispers of a castle maid after arriving at the Loret Empire for his marriage.

When he caught wind of this matter, he related this matter to the harem of the Emperor, his father.

His father visiting the harem had vaguely but surely increased the discontentment that existed within his mother's heart.

This was also the reason Davis didn't favor the thought of marrying two women and having more wives.

At the least, to him, giving love equally was impossible as differences between characters always existed and affection towards them would be quite different as well.

Though he read the about the harem-loving main character's in the web novels talking about how the main character loved his harem equally, he didn't believe about that bullshit one bit.

After all, jealousy, hate, affection are all a part of love. Any human in a relationship will undoubtedly be trapped by these feelings.

Even in the legends existing in the Greek Mythologies back on Earth, Gods fought over women and a hero fell into depravity because of a prostitute. Although these were stories, they still have a hint of reality to them.

Evelynn shook his hand slightly, prompting him awake from his thoughts.

Davis noted the silent yet the awkward atmosphere and left. Whatever has been bothering these two should be dealt with by both of them. He felt that he shouldn't step in and make matters worse by making a mistep in this perilous bridge.

After all, their separation was an event he didn't want to see come true.

"As I thought, having a loving family continue to stay as a loving family is impossible, right?" Davis calmly muttered as he left with Evelyn.

For good or worse, all three of them heard his words and their expressions changed.