

EMPEROR 361

Chapter 361 Innate Laws

A month passed in plain stillness without anything noteworthy happening in the Royal Castle, or the Grand Sea Continent.

The servants and maids led their lives in servitude to the royals while the officials and people of status did their respective job as they did it for the previous years with no adjustments or differences.

Davis came to learn about the numerous people in the entering and exiting the Throne Hall and made a note to learn their appearances and attitude.

With his peaceful life abiding with his wishes and mood, for now, he was enormously satisfied and content. His life had entered a period of stability.

Leading a life of dual cultivation with Evelynn gave him immense pleasure as he found it incredibly addicting and even somewhat healthy for his soul; in a sense that made him feel refreshed.

Taking note of Evelynn's concern for their child, and as an alchemist, he made her pills which essentially made her not being able to conceive during their intercourse.

Davis even thought that in the history of the Grand Sea Continent, he was the first one to use a contraceptive but then got curious and learned some history about it.

After researching, he found that he was not the first one since there were numerous people thwarting women from getting pregnant through contraceptive pills for various purposes, mostly malicious.

=====

Davis had his head on her soft lap, feeling the warmth ensnaring his face. That soft sensation caressed his face as he slightly moved his head, rubbing his face against them.

Suddenly, he grinned playfully and bit her thighs.

"Ahhn?" Evelynn let out a painful shout as she stood up, knocking Davis to the side. Her painful shout was like a moan at the same time, her voice seductively hit Davis in his ears.

She instantly flew in the air as she hatefully looked at Davis.

Davis scanned with his eyes as he looked at her voluptuous figure with a fervent gaze.

Realizing that she was naked, Evelynn instantly grabbed a bedsheet and escaped towards the bath.

Davis silently laughed at her and planted his face on the surface of the bed while muttering, "Can't be seen naked while not dual cultivating, huh?"

Although he figured that she would soon come out of the alternating shyness she displayed, he had no idea of how it worked in her brain.

One moment she would act bold, and the other, she would act shy. This alternating expressions of her had certainly caught him in her firm grasp.

These few days were just so filled with bliss and indulgence.

While he thought of many lewd things about her in this short while, Evelynn came out dressed like a princess, being refreshed.

Davis looked at her satisfactorily and openly with his eyes, admiring her bountiful curves.

Evelynn blatantly breathed in the sexual air that emanated from their lovemaking sessions and stretched her body while also enjoying his desiring gaze.

No matter how she thought, she couldn't get enough of it, his desiring gaze or his touch. After all, the only matter she had absolute confidence in was her figure all along, no matter who may deny it.

In short, these two were like extremely horny couples who were still on their honeymoon. Except, they didn't go anywhere since there was no such tradition in the Royal Family.

If one talked about tradition, the married woman should be one month pregnant by this time, not acting on their whims independently.

Davis and Evelynn who discarded all that, enjoyed their married life like this, creating envy in the hearts of who knows whom.

"Evelynn, you're only a single step away from making a breakthrough to the Law Seed Stage."

Davis's perverted gaze changed into one of seriousness. He took the clothes that were down on the surface of the floor beside the bed and dressed up.

Due to them dual cultivating like rabbits, Evelynn's Essence Gathering Cultivation had already hit the bottleneck.

This was clearly because Davis's vitality had reached a high level that it took only a month for Evelynn to be one step away.

What was left was only to perform a breakthrough and enter the Law Seed Stage but it wasn't so simple.

Evelynn bit her lips in anxiety, "I'm not proficient in any laws, so I think I should wait..."

Her gaze became somewhat distant as she added with an apologizing tone, "I'm sorry..."

Davis's serious expression melted once he saw the worry in her eyes, "Evelynn, understand that I'll be never angry with you in this matter, cultivation is just a means to protect oneself, at least, I see that as the correct way to use it."

"You can always rely on me... However, I mostly use my cultivation for killing other than self-defense." Davis awkwardly laughed at the end of his sentence.

Evelynn eyes glistened as she found herself spellbound by his caring attitude.

No matter if she fell into self-loathing or have low self-esteem, he always seemed to care about her mental health while continuing to assure that he wouldn't abandon her.

Evelynn was well aware of her insecurity because of her inferiority. When she was with him, she felt secure in her heart and for that reason, she felt that it was worthwhile for her to make that vow on the altar that day; to be with him for an eternity.

Evelynn nodded her head with renewed vigor, "Hmm, I'll do as you say! Do you have any methods to increase my attunement towards laws, by any chance?"

Davis simply smiled, "I do not..." But then his eyes furrowed, "Wait, you already used the Diluted Sage Tree Pill Essence, didn't you?"

Evelynn blinked innocently but then shook her head.

"You did..." Davis softly muttered in scrutiny as he too shook his head.

Originally, he had no way of measuring Evelynn's aptitude towards the numerous laws existing in this cultivation world, but when he searched in his mind for any viable methods, he quickly came across the diluted Sage Tree Pill Essence that Evelynn had taken away from clearing the Sky Grade Trial of the Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance.

"What was the result and when did you use it?" Davis seriously asked, his expression turned strict.

Evelynn suddenly stayed silent for a while before uttering in a trembling tone, "I... consumed it when you were receiving the Emperor Grade Inheritance."

"What was the result?" Davis asked again.

Evelynn turned fidgety all the while avoiding his gaze, "I... I don't know."

"You don't know? How can you not know?" Davis was stunned.

What is this? She consumed the Diluted Sage Tree Pill Essence but could feel no changes. There's no way that would happen, normally.

Davis narrowed his eyes.

The description of the Diluted Sage Tree Pill Essence clearly mentioned that it is capable of enhancing one's innate talent of laws to a certain degree if consumed.

There's no chance that the pill kept in the Treasury was bogus because if it was, the Earth Dragon would undoubtedly be extremely ashamed which translates to this case as quite impossible.

'Maybe the pill lost its potency or the concoction of the diluted essence collected from the Emperor Grade Pill is a bogus...' Davis thought but decided that it shouldn't be the case because he saw the Emperor Grade Sage Tree Pill in the Emperor Grade Treasury and collected it for himself.

Normally, he would have to be in the Seventh Stage to collect the Emperor Grade Treasures but since the Earth Dragon Immortal prohibited him from entering again, it unceremoniously gave him the treasures, indirectly telling him to never show his face again.

His eyes stared at Evelynn and a thought formed in his mind which he hurriedly shook away.

"Evelynn, the human race is capable of mastering laws. I believe that even if a human is incapable of comprehending almost all the laws, that human should be at least be skilled in a single law which may or may not be found and trained by the general populous."

"So, I believe..." Davis articulated each of his words, "That you're hiding something..."

Evelynn's body froze and her eyes avoided his gaze.

Davis calmed down as he saw her stiff expression and posture. The only thing he knew about this woman with a hundred percent confidence is that she was really bad at lying, even hiding things.

Davis held her trembling shoulders and ordered in a calm tone, "Out with it now..."

He had just finished comforting her, taking her insecurity away from her, so this matter could be quite sensitive. However, that didn't mean he would be not stern with her.

Certain situations require one to be serious and solemn, and he felt that this was one situation where he should be forceful.

Evelynn looked despondent, while her twitching lips told that she was really reluctant to answer. Even her eyes revealed a slight amount of anxiety.

Davis saw the emotions in her eyes but he still waited for a while, intent on receiving the answer.

"I... seem to specialize in..." Evelynn took a deep breath before she spilled the beans, "Poison Laws..."

'It's over!' She inwardly turned aghast as a feeling of despair enveloped her heart.

Davis nodded his head, "I see..." He let her shoulders go and patted her head with a smile on his face, "Excellent!"

Evelynn went dazed for a moment before slowly coming out of her reverie.

What?

Did she really hear it right?

Not only did he nod his head as if it was nothing but even patted her head, telling that it was something good? Excellent?

Poison Laws were good? Good?

She asked with a huge amount of disbelief written all over her face, "Are you not going to ostracize me?"

After all, who would continue to sleep or be with a woman who knows how to use poison? If someone did, wouldn't they be courting death?

Forget about warming the bed, they wouldn't even dare to come closer to that woman, afraid that she would poison them.

"Why should I? Evelyann, It's the Grand Sea Continent that is wrong in its views. Using poison is not evil but ruthless and it depends on how you use it..." David shook his head and explained.

He finally knew why Evelyann decided to hide this matter from him. It turns out that she was afraid that he would really abandon her due to this taboo.

Yes, Poison was considered a taboo in the Grand Sea Continent and it was only used by assassins and the people of the Triton Empire which had already been destroyed while its territory and wealth had been shared between the other empires who participated in the war.

Evelyann's eyes widened yet sparkled as she never considered it this way. Even she viewed poison as taboo since it was extremely malicious.

Looking at his sincere gaze, she was now at a loss for words.

Davis smiled and said in a firm tone, "Demonstrate your poison laws for me!"

"What?"

"Do it for me..."

Although Evelynn was reluctant to use this law which she still viewed as something evil, she still nodded her head.

She extended her hand and at the tip of her finger was a green gaseous substance that shook in instability.

Davis looked at the green gaseous substance that formed, which then slightly grew and subsided, its substance dispersing into the air in an obscure quantity.

Clearly, she had yet to master her laws to a greater degree but the fact she could conjure poison without corroding her skin in any form spoke volumes of her innate ability to manipulate poison.

Davis's eyes lit up as he saw the first poison user in this world, and fortunately or not, it was none other than his wife.

Davis extended his hands and grasped a cup and a container that appeared out of nowhere. He poured the contents of the container to the cup, filling it with water mixed with heaven and earth energy. He then took the tip of her finger which radiated poison laws and inserted it into the cup.

Evelynn silently watched his actions as she felt her finger get wet from the water. Davis let her hand go and neared the cup to his mouth.

"You! What are you doing?" Evelynn's heart trembled.

Davis stopped what he was doing and said, "I'm gonna drink it."

He then instantly poured the contents of the cup into his mouth.



Evelynn's eyes widened as she watched him drink. She instantly reacted to his suicidal action and blasted the cup away with a wave of her hand.

Unfortunately, Davis had already finished swallowing a sip by the time the cup got destroyed into bits and pieces while the water mixed with poison splashed on the ground.

"Davis!" Evelynn clenched her hair in worry and fear, assuming that he had drunk this poison of hers to prove that he had no thoughts of abandoning her.

Unfortunately for her, what she assumed was quite wrong and Davis was only casually testing her poison's potency!

Chapter 362 Finally Making Progress in Essence Gathering Cultivation

Davis placed his hand on his chest as he felt a vague amount of displeasure gather towards his heart.

However, he casually stood there while feeling what the poison was doing to his body. This was the first time he was poisoned, and although he poisoned himself, he wanted to know how poison reacted to his system by entering his body.

With his physical senses, he recognized the poison wreaking havoc in his veins and meridians as if it were a disease. The green gaseous substance spread and contaminated his blood.

With his tremendous vitality granted by the Earth Dragon Blood Essence, along with the pill that Evelynn gifted; the True Vitality Pill which he used this month, he didn't even have to use his dark-like energy to eradicate it from his system.

Nevertheless, it did manage to cause a little bit of harm to him before being eroded by his immense vitality which was being passively being pumped from the heart.

In any case, it was just a tiny bit of poison, only capable of killing any Sky Beast Stage in an instant.

However, a line of blood leaked from Davis's mouth which made Evelynn's expression turn ashen.

Her legs turned to jelly as she lost her footing, falling on the ground with her supple back supporting her from the impact of the fall.

Davis blinked as he never thought that the poison would even manage to slightly harm him. Looks like if it entered one's body, the damage caused would be multiplied by many times.

Although it was obvious, he certainly experienced with his own body.

He cleared away the blood that trickled from his lips with his palm and smiled at her teasingly, "See, it didn't kill me, right?"

Evelynn's face was pale and aghast. She suddenly jumped and fell into his embrace, her wet tears dampening his clothes in a few seconds.

Evelynn trembled in his embrace, her shoulders and her arms were shivering as if the atmosphere was cold.

Davis bit his lips as he placated her by caressing her head. He didn't think it would impact her this much. He had totally underestimated the image of poison in her heart.

The damage it caused was nothing more an injury caused by a sparing session yet it warranted this much of a reaction from her.

She muttered while sobbing, "Don't ever do that again...."

Evelynn took a hold of her bearings and let go of him but she still stayed closer to him, looking aggrieved.

"I won't but look, your poison only has minimal effect on me and even if it affected me to a great degree, I can still easily cure myself because I'm an alchemist!"

Evelynn spoke in a trembling voice, "You can't die... If you die..."

"Were you that scared?" Davis blinked. Didn't she listen to what he said?

Evelynn didn't answer but nodded her head.

"What if I really died?" Davis asked as his eyes glinted. This was a type of garbage and unfair question but he still wanted to know the answer.

"I don't know... Maybe I would kill myself out of guilt..." Evelynn answered as she saw his expectant eyes.

Davis blinked but then understood that she was feeling guilty. Even though he was the one who used her poison on himself, the poison ultimately came from her.

If he really died, then Evelynn thought that she would become the sinner, thinking only if she hadn't revealed poison laws at that time.

Thankfully, he was strong enough to withstand the poison from her powers.

"You didn't die... Why are you asking this?" Evelynn pouted as she beat his chests, quite embarrassed.

Davis laughed at her outburst and said, "Of course, I don't want you to die at any cost even if I die! But if you dare to be with another man after I die, I swear that I will curse your existence from the otherworld where ghosts are said to exist."

Evelynn harrumphed in disgust, "You're the one who is going to be with another man!"

"I'm not gay!" Davis retorted in anger.

They looked at each other and suddenly both of them laughed as they held their stomachs.

Suddenly, he held her hands prompting Evelynn to stop laughing as her expression slowly changed when she saw his visage.

Davis's expression was incredibly calm, his face gentle, "Evelynn, I truly love you..."

Evelynn blushed slightly at his heartfelt words, "What are you... suddenly..."

"I've said that we as husband and wife should hold no secrets against each other but I'm sorry."

Evelynn shook her head as she turned confused, "Davis, what are y..."

"I've held many secrets from you, not one or two, many..."

Evelynn's expression didn't change. She continued to listen and did not make a fuss.

Davis had thought a lot about their relationship. His view on how a relationship should be, at least for him, is for there to be no secrets between each other. He himself didn't abide by his own thoughts towards his ideal relationship yet he forced her to be transparent all the time.

That time, three days before their marriage, he had forced her to reveal her worry which turned out to be her safe day, and now, he had forced her to reveal about her poison laws.

He told her to be transparent but couldn't follow the same, like a hypocritical bastard and this caused him to reevaluate himself, making him feel guilty.

Davis closed his eyes, "Maybe due to my insecurity, I will never be able to tell you about this one of my many secrets..."

"But I will reveal everything about myself to you other than this one secret that is tied up with my life!"

Evelynn's expression turned incomparably serious as she strongly replied, "You don't need to..."

"No, I will..." Davis narrowed his eyes.

Evelynn placed her fingers on his lips cutting him short, "You absolutely do not need to because I have no means to protect your secrets..."

Her eyes turned misty as she said, "Davis, from the moment I met you, I've always felt that you were a young boy with many secrets, growing so powerful with the help of that mysterious senior, your master. I am incredibly happy that you are willing to share your secrets with me but don't!"

Davis felt a pang of hurt in his heart. His non-existent master was a lie and also could be said to be one of his secrets.

If his lies filled and continued to color his life, then would he truly be himself in the future?

"Because until you reach the apex, you mustn't, you can't reveal your secrets..." Evelynn uttered her words slowly with determination. Her words came off as if they were spoken for his sake.

Davis was stunned.

'I must not reveal my secrets until I reach the apex? Won't my lies become true painting my reality or obsolete by then?'

He had a complicated expression on his face. He removed her finger from his lips, "But..."

Evelynn cut him short again with a reassuring smile, "In any case, I am yours, to begin with..."

Davis went tongue-tied and felt moved. This woman was capable of making him feel secure too, who would've thought?

Rather than mulling on it, he said, "Alright, I'll definitely reveal my secrets to you when I stand at the apex! But if the time came naturally, then I will reveal it without hiding anything as well!"

Evelynn smiled in the content on hearing his words. It would be a lie if she said that she wasn't interested in knowing his secrets. In fact, she wanted to know it all but also knew that it could cause a strain in their husband and wife relationship.

Whatever it may be, she wanted to hear it from him after he had complete faith in her.

She wasn't worried anymore that if he had other women by his side. Even if he did, she didn't think that it mattered anymore since she became his first and vice-versa.

Just being his first told that she would be an unforgettable woman in his lifetime, and that feeling itself satisfied her to a great degree.

So, according to her, if his secrets didn't involve women, then it should be relating to his life and his growth, more or less. That was why she was patient and cautious regarding his secrets.

"Now, back to your poison laws. You should definitely train your poison laws at least till you become proficient in it..."

"But..."

"No buts! As I said before, poison is widely used in the First Layer and the majority don't consider it evil but only frown upon it, but should you consider what those nobodies consider about you? Just increase your prowess and cultivation to your heart's content!"

"I understand." Evelynn nodded her head after a slight amount of hesitation. Her preconceived notion that poison signified evil seemed pretty difficult to remove even if she had heard Davis's speech.

Well, in every case, preconceived notions were the things that guided people in their life, shaping their personality, just like common sense.

"After you become proficient in it, wait a year or so stabilizing your foundation. Then, form the Poison-type law seed in your dantian and plant it in your revolving core at the same time once the seed has been condensed."

Davis then proceeded to explain the intricacies and the process of the breakthrough with his imagination since he still hadn't made a breakthrough Law Seed Stage.

He could only explain to the best of his abilities, and even that helped Evelyn understand to a great degree.

If one considered his Essence Gathering Cultivation, it could be said to be the most stabilized with a firm foundation, able to instantly support his breakthrough when compared to the other two Cultivation Systems which he was rather making quick progress in.

He hadn't even reached twenty in age but in terms of Soul Forging Cultivation, he had reached the Sixth Stage; Low-Level Mature Soul Stage.

In terms of Body Tempering Cultivation, he had already reached the Fifth Stage; Peak-Level Gold Stage with the help brought by the immense vitality of the Earth Dragon Blood Essence.

Compared to these two cultivation systems, he had been suppressing his Essence Gathering Cultivation because of the Immortal Inheritance's requirements.

Now that he had cleared the Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance, he was no longer bothered and can't wait for the Ice and Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritance to open again, because he guessed that the result would be the same and ultimately decided against participating in it.

The two Phoenixes there could prohibit him from taking the trial, and they might even kill him.

In any case, he planned on making Clara inherit the entire Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance, and as for the Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritance, a figure dressed in fiery robes emerged in his mind but he instantly threw the thought away from his mind.

He inclined his chin and looked at her, "Evelynn, I'm going to cultivate and have a breakthrough to the Fourth Stage, Body Transformation Stage."

"Are you going to stay and watch or..."

"I'll watch!" Evelynn replied with a smile as it blossomed in his view.

Davis smiled back, "Alright..."

He removed all his clothes except for his short underwear which looked like a boxer except it was reminiscent of the long silky pants that one would wear before the robes.

His fit, athletic and not so lean body came into Evelynn's view causing her to stare at in approval.

It was just her type! Or one should say that he made her attracted to his body figure with all those sessions they had every night, even during the day.

Davis sat on the floor, calmed down his mind and circulated the third layer of Extinction Lightning Judgement to its peak, causing the energy in his body to revolve in his dantian along with the Revolving Core.

Sparks of lightning danced around him causing the air to vibrate a little bit before it expanded.

Evelynn had to move back a bit to avoid the expanding sparks of lightning that alternated between a black and silver-colored glow.

She could see that his breakthrough should be slightly grander and explosive than hers.

In a few minutes, Davis felt that it was time and circulated the fourth layer of Extinction Lightning Judgement.



His revolving core started to change, experiencing a growth in quality. The entryway in his cells, the pores slowly opened and took in the heaven and earth energy, slowly transforming his body to fit more of the lightning attributed energy.

With his countless cells being able to store energy on top of being able to absorb it, his cells were strengthened and invigorated to a great degree.

This process was certainly painful because of his breakthrough to the Gold Stage which in turn made his flesh incredibly sturdy to change.

Even so, the cells slowly changed and gave him the ability to conduct lightning through his body without his energy having to travel in the meridians.

This undoubtedly made his lightning proficiency even more powerful than before, especially with his Fallen Extinction Lightning granting an incredible passive boost to his prowess.

Likely, he guessed that he should be able to battle Evelyne solely with his Low-Level Body Transformation Stage Cultivation even when calculating her poison laws to the fray because he believed that his lightning could essentially exterminate the poison invading his system.

As time continued to pass, he finally made a breakthrough to the Body Transformation Stage, his eyes opened as lightning sparkled, making his eye glow black like an evil cultivator.

The black flash of light that dyed his eyes was precisely because of the Fallen Extinction Lightning exhibiting its property.

Chapter 363 A Worsening Relationship

A year swiftly passed.

In this one-year time span, during the first month, Davis started to teach Soul Forging Cultivation to Evelyne from the basics and not only did he teach her the basics but also practically demonstrated all he knew about the ins and outs of Soul Forging Cultivation to her level.

This tremendously helped her to increase her Soul Forging Cultivation at a stable pace.

While he taught Evelyn... Clara, Claire, Logan, Diana, and even Edward came under his tutelage to learn Soul Forging Cultivation.

After they sat in his lecture, they were in awe of his vast knowledge and the more they understood his teachings, the more they were in awe of the mysterious senior, who was also his non-existent master.

To this, Davis had been quite pent up and wanted to reveal that no such bastard existed but revealing such a secret was a headache rather than continuing to keep up with the lie.

In the second month, when the others learned about his classes in Soul Forging Cultivation, they came to Davis and pleaded to learn from him as well. The others were none other than his siblings from other mothers, even Hendrickson and Randal chose to attend his classes.

Davis felt reluctant at first but after his step-siblings kept pleading him plenty of times without any shame while displaying humility, he reluctantly agreed. In the time he spent here after coming from the First Layer, he heard that they didn't to take any harmful actions towards them so he had maintained a neutral disposition towards them but when he talked and conversed with them, he came to know that they were indeed not bad at all, though he felt that they were spoiled after coming to this Royal Castle.

His father was satisfied with his arrangement and encouraged him to continue to do so but as a result, his mother didn't like it but still helped him search for the two other ingredients required for him to make the Soul Emergence Pill.

He did indeed request his mother to search for these ingredients although he didn't get his hopes up for it.

In the third month, Davis completed teaching them the basics of both the Nascent Soul Stage and Infant Soul Stage while for his main family, he completed teaching till the basics of the Young Soul Stage.

The others who couldn't keep up gradually left after gaining comprehension of the Soul Forging Cultivation to the best of their ability.

Even Diana and Edward left since their level and cultivation were quite low, causing them to be no longer be able to keep up with his teachings.

Only Evelynn, Clara, Claire, and Logan were left but Evelynn and Clara did find it difficult to keep up in the classes as they also hit the bottleneck in her understanding.

Davis also gained one of the ingredients he needed for the concoction of Soul Emergence Pill.

With the help of his mother, he managed to obtain the Sunflower Bamboo Extract from the Claymore Empire in exchange for a hundred spirit stones which in his record was very cheap.

Although the Claymore's were greedy, they didn't charge them exorbitantly, so he let that matter go, otherwise for the matter that happened between Evelynn and them in the past, he would've personally visited them to show who's the boss.

In the fourth month, the tension between Claire and Logan increasingly worsened but didn't reach to the point of exploding. They quarreled and abused each other with words but most of it was Claire who could no longer bear his unfaithfulness and disloyal attitude.

Davis could only watch and do nothing. This matter brought a lot of damage to the harmony of the family members as things turned awkward and uncomfortable. However, the ones who were most affected were none other than Diana and Edward as they couldn't bear to see their father and mother fight with each other.

During this time, Clara was secluded in cultivation, so she didn't know about this matter, not until the time she came out after a few months.

Other than this unfortunate event, Davis made a breakthrough, entering the Mid-Level Body Transformation Stage.

In the fifth month, Davis completed teaching Logan, Claire, Hendrickson, and Randal about the Adult Soul Stage. During this time, he was able to keep their fights in check, however, it became a farce in his eyes when he thought that they needed someone to save their relationship.

In the sixth month, Claire and Logan's relationship increasingly worsened but Davis stepped in, temporarily stopping them from hell breaking loose.

On that day, it was only with the help of Edward was he able to placate them because Edward broke down and pleaded like a baby for them to not fight.

Even though their fights became a farce in his eyes, he still didn't want them to separate as a feeling of pain washed over him.

In the seventh month, Logan and Claire stopped seeing each other and closed themselves in cultivation, no longer bothering to see each other.

Although this gave Davis and the others a breather, it rather seemed like the matter got out of hand.

No longer bothered? That seemed like a bad sign in a relationship.

In the eighth month, Davis and Evelynn made a breakthrough, entering the High-level Body Transformation Stage and Low-Level Infant Soul Stage respectively.

Evelynn only learned till the basics of Young Soul Stage, so she was able to increase her Soul Forging Cultivation from nothing to Low-Level Infant Soul Stage within eight months.

At the same time, she managed to enter the Silver Stage with the help of the remnant potency of the diluted Earth Dragon Immortal Blood Essence.

Furthermore, Clara came out of seclusion and was shocked to hear the news about her parent's actions. She tried to contact both father and mother but was ignored instead, leading her to be dumbfounded.

When had they ever chose to not see her?

Although Clara couldn't understand why she was denied an audience, Davis had the feeling that they didn't want to be seen through by Clara, they and their self-centered thoughts.

Other than that, he received information on the last ingredient from the intelligent department which Claire had established. He needed it to concoct the Soul Emergence Pill.

In the next three months, Davis personally went to the location where the Fallen Extinction Lightning was procured.

Searching deeply, he was able to find the Bronze Lightning Fruit entrenched on a tree in a cave that was underground from the place where lightning struck down like raindrops.

It was what the place where Fallen Extinction Lightning grew and became powerful by absorbing the lightning energy from the area.

He faced no difficulty since his body was at the Peak-Level Gold Stage, but at the same time lamented how easy it was to traverse in this place yet his paternal grandfather died by succumbing to injuries caused by the Fallen Extinction Lightning.

=====

In this one year, everything seemed to quickly happen but there were a few things which Davis couldn't afford to take his eyes off.

For example, the increasingly worsening situation between his father and mother.

In Davis's room.

There were five people in this room but the atmosphere was quite down as if their presence and mood fell into the gutter.

"Is there nothing we can do?" A soft yet anxious voice echoed. It was none other than Evelyn.

The other four looked at her while Davis who was in the four shook his head.

"Big Brother, please do something..." Edward said while his eyes looked moisty, wet with tears.

Likely, he was the one who was most affected by those two, Claire and Logan. It was obvious that these two were going to separate if anything wasn't done in the first place.

Long years of being in a submissive position with Claire brought dissatisfaction to Logan. Besides, with his harem consoling and treating him better than Claire, he found it incredibly hard to tolerate her insults.

On the other hand, Claire became quite ill-tempered and was no longer her elegant self in these few months. It was like she had lost her soul and every time she looked at Logan, only annoyance and dissatisfaction would remain in her eyes.

He couldn't see her as his world anymore and she couldn't digest him being with other women.

This situation created a deadlock and a cycle of resentment between them, creating a barrier that didn't let them interact with each other by letting their hearts out in the open as they did in the past.

Davis sighed as there was nothing he could other than advising them. He had already tried it but it didn't seem to work like the last time.

He could try getting being forceful but that would just make things even worse in most cases. However, if the relationship between them sailed at this pace, it was obvious that it was bound to sink.

Davis's eyes flashed as he saw his little brother weep. It looks like he had to decide to be forceful right now or never.

"This can't keep going on, I don't want them to separate..." Diana had a solemn expression on her face unbecoming of her age.

Davis looked at her and measured that she was the one with the most mature thoughts about this matter. But in those small eyes of hers, other than maturity, he saw sorrow as well.

He caressed her head and uttered, "Alright, I'll do somethi..." Davis suddenly stopped.

"What is it, brother?" Clara asked with a concerned expression on her face. No matter how she tried to ask, her parents simply seemed to not give answers to her.

Davis slowly smiled, "I just thought of an idea that might work out... but I need all of your help..."

The other four were stunned into silence.

"Listen..."

A short while later.

Clara, Diana, and Edward all left with a confused expression engraved on their faces. It was like they were unsure of the plan that their elder brother told them about.

Evelynn looked at Davis as she asked, "Husband, are you sure this is going to work?"

"It should..." Davis offhandedly replied as he smiled weakly. Even he had no confidence in this matter as it might backfire if things shifted south. He absolutely understood what he was going to do was stupid and even crazy, but that also could be the opportunity needed to connect them together.

"Don't worry, I have fifty percent confidence in my chances..."

"Eh? Fifty percent? Doesn't that mean that the chances of the plan failing are the same as succeeding?" Evelynn uttered with a dumbfounded expression on her face.

Davis nodded his head and knew why she was so worried.

He already learned that Evelynn became close with Claire as the former had previously explained about their close mother-daughter relationship to him.

Evelynn let go of her worry and leaned on his shoulders as if trying to put her burdens on him as a form of mental self-defense.

She had thought that Claire and Logan had renewed their love for each other at that time but who knew that they still held resentment for that matter. She had once thought that the matter would blow up and to her nightmare, it really became true.

She slightly moved her head and gazed at Davis's face wondering if she would act the same if he got another woman by his side.

Suddenly feeling insecure, she wrapped her hands around him as she took in his warmth.

Davis's heart pounded at a rapid pace as he felt her soft skin and her body warmth. It was already months since he had bedded her and so couldn't help but feel heat rising in his loins.

Wrapping his arms around her, he slightly lifted her up and took her lips, tasting and teasing her soft crimson texture.

Evelynn was surprised but she accepted his advances as her worries escaped to the back of her mind.

'Yes, I shouldn't worry about those things right now...'

In no time, their two bodies became naked, rubbing each other's skin like snakes twisting on the bed.

Chapter 364 Peak-Level Sky Grade Pill

A day later.

Davis visited the Alchemy Chamber of the Royal Castle and took out a Cauldron, intending to concoct the Peak-Level Sky Grade Pill, Soul Emergence Pill.



He came and saw the mess spread out on the surface of the floor while a rich, acrid, and bitter odor spread around in the air, reminding him about a certain alchemist.

"Teacher Kevin Highwood left a few years ago, huh..." He sighed as memories of that jovial alchemy teacher flooded his mind. That nostalgic feeling only stayed for a bit before it scattered out of his mind.

He waved his hand clearing the dust and mess with his energy to the sides.

The Cauldron he summoned out looked grand with numerous turtle and shield patterns, making it look as if it had high defense, however, it actually did.

Although it was just a High-Level Sky Grade Cauldron, it was capable of supporting the concoction of Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills to a certain degree.

Furthermore, it can still be used to break some heads of some opponents and can even be used as a shield in certain situations since it can absorb the explosions from the resulting failure of pill concoctions.

However, Davis was worried since the pill he was going to make wasn't any ordinary Peak-Level Sky Grade Pill.

It was an ancient pill recipe gained from Old Garvin that would attract even the attention of Emperor Grade Powers like flies, after all, who wouldn't like to strengthen their souls to a great extent?

'Worrying at this point is useless, and my soul force has barely met the requirement to create a Peak-Level Sky Grade Pill, even so, I'm still confident in my chances...' Davis thought as he narrowed his eyes.

Thanks to his previously strengthened soul, he was barely capable of making Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills.

In any case, he had learned a King Grade Pill Concocting Technique from Old Man Garvin and that is where his confidence arose from in his heart.

## Mystifying Dozen Flame Control!

This Pill Concocting technique helped Old Man Garvin concoct thousands of pills in his lifetime, and now it was going to aid Davis in his path of pill making for a time.

Readying himself by taking a little bit of interval to focus, he took out the six main ingredients and a dozen supporting ingredients that he had already collected.

Those supporting ingredients like the basic spirit grass of required grade were all used to keep the balance in the concoction as there was a high chance to cause an explosion since there were more than three ingredients with opposite attributes thrown into the Cauldron.

Davis took a deep breath and started the concoction of the pill! He threw out a few supporting ingredients, making it mild for the upcoming main ingredient to dissolve.

He focused his soul force on the exterior and twelve flames instantly lit up below the High-Level Sky Grade Cauldron.

Six flames in the upper row and six flames in the lower row brightly burns, rapidly increasing the heat, dissolving the ingredients in the Cauldron.

It wasn't just a simple case of twelve flames burning around but a case of controlling each flame with both precise control and intensity.

This was the King Grade Pill Concocting Technique he learned from Old Man Garvin!

Time passed as he threw the main ingredients one by one, complimenting it with those supporting ingredients to balance the energy, keeping the Cauldron safe from exploding.

Davis gritted his teeth and concentrated on the concoction even though his soul force rapidly depleted.

Soon, when he arrived at the last step, the formation of the pill essence, he was on the verge of completely depleting his soul force.

Even so, he stretched out his hand gathering the Pill Essence prepared in the Cauldon.

The liquid essence floated up and combined to form five individual pills.

\*Tcha!~\*

A pill that was on the verge of forming cracked and burst out into pill essence, spreading the energy into all corners of the Alchemy Chamber.

Davis was shrouded in the wasted pill essence but even so, he abandoned the other two pills and went in for the dive, solely concentrating to form the remaining two pills while risking it all in the process.

His expression was incredibly stern yet his legs were visibly shaking from the exhaustion that stemmed from his soul.

Concocting a pill that was out of his bounds was no joke, and he had already lost a pill that he could've eventually harvested if he had enough soul force.

Those two pills finally formed and materialized as it flew into his hands whereupon he quickly stored it into separate containers and fainted from the lack of soul force.

\*Tcha!~\* \*Tcha!~\*

The other two pills simultaneously cracked and the resulting leakage every wrecked havoc in the enclosed space of the Alchemy Chamber.

\*Crack!~\*

At the same time, the High-Level Pill Grade Cauldron slightly bore a crack but didn't break into individual pieces.

After everything had settled down, Davis could be seen collapsed on the ground, holding the two containers of the pill with his hands.

A day later, he woke up feeling incredibly lethargic and dizzy, like he had a hangover.

When he surveyed the surroundings, he realized that it was an absolute mess again, the chamber filled with remnant essence wasted from the pill but useless since it was essentially crap.

But he felt pity since he had let go of three extra pills just like that since he wanted to gift the three to his family. In any case, if he had wanted to gather all five pills, he knew that he would've got nothing instead.

Suddenly, his head hurt by the second so he sat down, trying to gather his soul force by entering meditation.

Half a day later, he had his soul force slowly return to one-fifth of his maximum soul force. Feeling that it was enough, he took a container that was on his side and opened it.

The pill had a faint lustrous color, emitting the radiance of a blue glow. It looked incredibly beautiful and mesmerizing as if it was a gem.

Davis's eyes glowed in fervor. He guessed that if he consumed this right after restoring his Soul Force, his Soul Force would experience a qualitative change and become two times as powerful as before.

With this, he could likely battle normal Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Experts if he unleashed his full strength.

And if he reached Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage, he garnered that he would be able to at least stand against a Low-Level Supreme Soul Stage Cultivator.

Supreme Soul Stage is the Seventh Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation, and the cultivators who have reached this stage are highly respected, mostly because of their ability to create King Grade Pills.

Although not all Supreme Stage Soul Cultivators are proficient in creating pills, they are more or less capable.

This fact had to do more with control as only with someone with a high soul force could control the intensity of the soul flames appropriately.

Other than Soul Forging Cultivators, only people who train in fire laws were capable of making pills as only these two are viable methods widespread in the Grand Sea Continent and even in the First Layer as far as he knew.

Davis kept the pill back inside the container and stood up, storing the two containers in his spatial ring.

One pill was for him and the other pill was for...

'Who should I give it to?' Davis was in a loss on what to do. He had two top candidates in his mind namely, Logan and Evelynn.

The reason he chose Logan was that his father was rather skilled and talented in Soul Forging Cultivation.

The reason he chose Evelynn was because none other than the reason that she was his wife.

If he can't give methods to protect herself, why should he be her husband? Besides, he had been planning to adventure with her but just couldn't find the right opportunity as she was currently weaker than him.

Before heading out, he at least wanted her to be at the Fifth Stage in at least any one of the Cultivation Systems.

Although he could guarantee her safety, his confidence only remained when he was faced with Sixth Stage Cultivators.

What if he was faced with a Seventh Stage Soul Forging Cultivator as an enemy?

Wouldn't he be screwed then? Forget him, Evelynn would meet a fate worse than death by being with him at that time.

If they really turned a Seventh Stage Soul Cultivator into an enemy, then Davis can only buy enough time to let Evelynn escape by distracting the cultivator with his improved prowess in the future.

'Evelynn is still at the Infant Soul Stage while Father is at Mid-Level Adult Soul Stage... Two major realms higher than her...'

No matter how he thought, it would be instantly useful to Logan rather than Evelynn.

"Well, Father it is then..." Davis muttered as he clenched his fists. This would also create an opportunity for him to meet his father and commence his plan. He initially considered using it for his plan anyway.

=====

Two days later, quite late in the evening where the sun had set down while the moon rose up into the skies.

Davis made his way to the Emperor's Chambers and went into his father's room after knocking for a while.

It was no surprise that it took his father long because when Davis went inside the room, he saw Violet sitting on the bed, guiltily staring at him from time to time while avoiding his gaze.

"Then, what did you come here for?" Logan spoke in an indifferent manner.

"What? Can't I come to see you if I have nothing to talk about?" Davis questioned back, his tone quite rebellious.

Logan shook his head, "It's not like that..." But he then turned cold, "Cut the farce... Claire sent you, didn't she?"

"You think mother sent me to spy on you?" Davis laughed as he said, "I'm sorry but if I wanted to spy on you, I could do that while staying in my room while just using Soul Sense."

Logan's face changed as he grit his teeth.

"And you still wouldn't be able to find out..." Davis uttered as he sighed in a disappointed manner.

"Here..." Davis extended his hand and a container appeared on his hands, "Consume this and you'll see your Soul Force rise in quality..."

Logan froze for a bit.

Seeing that Logan didn't move, Davis shoved the container to Logan's chest and explained about the effects of the pill.

Finally reacting, Logan held the container as he looked at Davis with a complex feeling in his heart.

Moments later, he took a deep breath, "I apologize for acting unruly just now..."

"I understand... Father, I don't what exactly ignited the tension between you and mother but if you keep this up..."

Logan instantly retorted, "Look, I made past mistakes and you told me to rectify it and I did! And the result? This is it!"

"Are you blaming me?" Davis calmly asked.

Logan shook his head, "What you've told me was correct. If you hadn't advised me at that time, then my children born from the women I slept with at that time would be facing unknown dangers and untold struggles right now!"

Logan clenched his fists as his body shook, "But the world never gives you everything, does it? The result was I saved them all but ended up offending your mother... It's truly frustrating to see the woman I love deeply, treat me like shit..."

Davis blinked, his eyes calmly viewing his father's emotions, 'Alright, it looks like he still has feelings for her... That's good...'

His calm eyes changed and his facial expression turned into one of criticism, "And that's where these women came in, right? They treated you good so you no longer feel like tolerating mother, right?"

Suddenly, the room went silent.

Logan became frozen stiff while Violet lowered her head even more.

Chapter 365 Scheming Behind Their Backs

In the abiding yet uncomfortable silence, Logan clenched his teeth as he reluctantly answered, "I understand that I am the one who betrayed her love and trust..."

His gaze eyed Davis while he pointed his fingers at Violet, "However, she... they have no involvement in this!"

Violet became shocked.

She was being supported? Finally being recognized?

Logan's words undoubtedly meant that he was leaning on their side rather than the Empress, which was always the case in the past few years.



However, after the relationship between the Emperor and the Empress deteriorated, he came to rely on them while spending more time with them.

Violet felt glad that the person she loved relied on her, but she could also feel that they concubines, were worsening the situation by just being with the Emperor.

Nevertheless, she couldn't help but feel conflicted by the situation they were facing because of them.

Logan dropped his hand and groaned, "If Claire wanted to take action against them, she would've done it long ago."

Davis nodded his head in agreement, "You know about this fact, so why have you not reconciled with mother? Forget about me, do you think Clara, Diana, and Edward can stand you two separating like this?"

"I did, I tri..."

"You haven't tried hard enough," Davis cut him short and even repeated it twice, "You haven't tried hard enough."

Logan turned angry, "You! What do you know!?"

"What I know?" Davis smiled mockingly at Logan as he pointed at who he was supposed to call second mother; Violet.

"While you were insulted by my mother, you also had numerous women in your harem like her to rely upon, depend on, and even finding solace in their embrace."

"However, who does mother have? Only you!"

Logan froze on the spot.

It was true. Who else could Claire rely on? Find solace from? What about warmth? Only he could give her but it had been a year since he last slept with her.

Their physical intimacy was nowhere to be seen.

Where would she even find the courage and endurance to ignore his misbehavior?

Logan turned guilty as he avoided his son's gaze as if it were Claire's. He couldn't help but feel that he avoided Claire's gaze like he always had been.

"I apologize for being rude. Before I came here, you were in a moment of physical intimacy with her, right?" Davis didn't let him speak but continued, "Forger her, I know you spend time with your other women every day while not cultivating in seclusion."

"However, what about mother? She is alone while being secluded in the name of entering closed-door cultivation. Nevertheless, who knows if she is really cultivating or despairing day and night that you no longer bother with her?"

Logan's expression turned pale. Claire's sad face flashed past his mind, making him tremble from head to toe.

If that was the case... Then he... he felt like a despicable bastard!

Davis took a deep breath as he then pointed at Logan, "If I were mother, I would've killed you by now..."

Logan turned aghast, "You! Weren't you the one who told me to take responsibility!?"

Davis inwardly groaned, 'Putting the blame on me right now, really?'

However, he understood why his father told so.

"I said that from my perspective but do you think that from mother's perspective that it was the right thing to do?" Davis smiled wryly, "There's no right answer in this world to situations like these..."

Logan's gaze slowly averted, his fists loosening its grip, "I know that..."

"Father, even if mother became angry with you, she has the right to do so because of your misconduct. On the other hand, she only insults you from time to time..."

Logan let out a defeated chuckle, "If that was the case, heh, I can withstand it, even you insult me! Except, her gaze is no longer like the way she looked at me before..."

His voice went small before he uttered in a gloomy tone, "It's as if she looks at me with disgust..."

"Before long, I could no longer stand her actions and lashed out at her a year ago, and from that day onwards, she no longer bothered about me, fully concentrating on her cultivation."

Davis shook his head, "Well, that's better if you ask me. What if she went with another man instead of concentrating on her cultivation? You'd like it right?"

Logan's face turned ugly.

Davis quickly replied, "Of course not. Then think about how she feels you being with other women. It's quite rare for a woman of her caliber to even allow you to be with other women."

Logan heaved a sigh of helplessness, "Are you, my royal father? Coming to advise me whenever you want to?"

Still, he couldn't help but feel whatever his son said made sense, even shaking up his heart and mind.

He wondered what Claire was doing right now.

"I'm more like a senior in life to you..." Davis shrugged.

"The experience you have with dealing with these problems... I bet you had hundreds of women in your previous life..."

Davis coughed instantly, "Idiot, read some books for heaven's sake!"

Logan smilingly shook his head, "I'm not going to believe you..."

"Suit yourself..." Davis replied and shrugged again.

In any case, he was currently faithful to Evelyn and no longer had any thoughts on other women.

Of course, as a male, his eyes might be temporarily attracted to other female but that was it, nothing more, nothing less.

"Then since you already finished advising me, what do you have in mind? You already have thought about it, didn't you?" Logan exuded a wry smile. How can he not know what his son is scheming at after all this advice and input?

Davis smiled as a mysterious grin formed on his lips, "It's nothing... Just have a death match with mother like any other cultivator to settle your differences..."

"What!?"

Logan's eyes widened and almost fell out of his sockets.

=====

"Come in..." A melodious voice sounded out that sounded like music to the one who listened to it, sending in them to trance. However, if one listened closely, they would also find that was voice was burdened with a form of tiredness.

The door to the room opened and a curvaceous figure entered inside, slightly bowing as she spoke, "Mother..."

"Evelynn," Claire spoke guiltily, "Sorry for making you wait..."

Evelynn shook her head, "I understand that mother is putting all her attention on cultivation..."

'The way she worded it...' Claire narrowed her eyes as a feeling of being distant welled up in her heart.

"What did you come here for?" Claire asked as she inwardly sighed.

She couldn't help but feel everyone was distancing themselves from her. There wasn't a day she didn't think about Logan, however, only his adulterous attitude would flash past her mind, making her look at him in disgust.

Evelynn stayed silent as she considered Davis's opinion again. In the end, she determined herself to follow her husband's words.

With a remarkably hesitant expression on her face, she mulled over as she tried to open her mouth but couldn't.

Claire saw that Evelynn was somewhat hesitant to speak so she turned confused, "What is it?"

Evelynn took a deep breath before finally voicing out the matter she had contained in, "Father-in-law wants to divorce you..."

"Wha!?"

Claire stood up in shock as her eyes widened, her eyelids trembling heavily.

=====

"What?" Logan looked at Davis as if he was looking at a fool, "Are you insane?"

Davis smiled like an idiot, "Well, putting aside whether if I am insane or not, you should start worrying about your life being taken away from you in a few seconds..."

Logan turned confused, "What do you mean?"

Davis just smiled not willing to speak. He slowly moved away from Logan with backward steps.

Suddenly, a voice filled with infinite anger echoed out, "Logan, you bastard! Get out of there and show your disgusting face to me!"

Logan was stunned. He turned his gaze to Davis, only to hear him saying.

"Well... mother has accepted the life and death battle."

Davis shook his head sadly and his body disappeared yet his voice echoed out, "Aren't you both at the Peak-Level Law Seed Stage? Do well to end this farce once and for all..."

"Since you won't come to me, I'll make you come out!" Claire's angry voice resounded again.

Logan's eyes widened as his body flickered.

"Ahh!" Violet screamed as she was thrown out of the room.

Logan extended his hand and threw her away with his soul force while suddenly powerful energy undulations came rushing at him, destroying the walls in the process.

\*BOOOOMMM!~\*

The resulting explosion resounded out and Emperor's Room, along with some parts of the quarters lit up in flames.

"Violet!" Logan flew outside the castle as he looked at his slightly burned hands, crackling with lightning.

"What are you doing!? Claire! Are you crazy!?" He yelled angrily.

From the black smoke rising from the half-destroyed Emperor's Room, Claire's silhouette slowly emerged as her eyes showed a fierce glint.

In her hands was a shining Low-Level Sky Grade Sword, flaming with increasingly burning heat, filled with a grand blaze.

Her small mouth opened as she let out a dry laugh, "Crazy...?"

"Stop!" A despairing shout suddenly echoed causing Claire to stop in her tracks.

Both of them turned in that direction and saw Violet, kneeling on the floor while trying to get up.

The wall near her was broken and the fires that spread to her side were mysteriously stopped by something as if there was someone blocking it.

Logan heaved a sigh of relief as he saw her unharmed figure.

He thought that she had also received the brunt of the attack after he threw her away from harm's way; the flames, but it now seemed like she was truly unharmed.

All of the inhabitants of the Royal Castle, whether the maids, servants or even the guards hurriedly left while the Royal Guards surrounded the vicinity in a quick sweep yet when they saw who it was currently making trouble, they all turned away and helped the inhabitants to evacuate.

Even some onlookers around the Royal Castle gathered and started to spectate in astonishment, fear, and novelty.

"Empress! Please stop this, I'll leave!" Violet shouted as her feminine voice turned hoarse.

Claire shifted her wrist and pointed the sword at Violet, "You all took him away from me and now you have the gall to say that you'll leave as if you've done nothing?"

"I... Empr..." Violet tried to explain but was cut short.

"Shut your mouth!" Claire clenched her teeth as her arms shuddered. Her expression turned fierce as she launched herself at Logan, "I'll kill you all!"

\*Clang!!~\*

Logan took out a sword and blocked her fiery swing aimed at his head, "Claire, stop this madness!"

The sword clash separated them but Claire forcefully engaged him, trying to slash him into pieces.

Thankfully, the weapon Logan used was also at the Low-Level Sky Grade, completely capable of withstanding the blows Claire slashed at him.

\*Clang!!~\*

When they once again clashed, Claire extended her other hand and a wave of intense flame threatened to burn Logan into ashes.



Logan's face turned pale. He quickly executed the Thunder Cloud Movement in the air, escaping the incoming onslaught of her blazing flames.

The flames spread far and wide but it failed to harm him, only managing to disperse in the air after a short while.

"Claire, stop this! Let's talk!" Logan shouted as he retreated to a safe distance high above the Royal Castle.

He didn't want to endanger any subjects and bring out casualties from this meaningless life and death battle.

Claire lowered her hand and looked above as she muttered shallowly, "Even though I believed in you..."

Her eyes turned moist as her sight became blurry. With a boom, she charged above without any restraints, her cry filled with boundless reluctance, "Ahhhhh!!!"

\*BOOOOMMM!!!~\*

\*Shhhhh!!~\*

Sounds of blazing explosions resounding and lightning crackling echoed throughout the Royal Capital.

Chapter 366 Battle Between Two Fifth Stage Cultivators

The people in the royal capital looked above and saw the skies changing colors as if the apocalypse had arrived. They had no idea what was occurring so couldn't help but run and scam to their homes, especially to their loved ones.

The temperature increasingly inflated as they all felt warmer and hotter by the second, leading to a wide rise panic.

Even the Third Stage Cultivators were sweating while the Lower Stage Cultivators were feeling as if their blood was evaporating.

However, even in this rabid heat caused by the flames raging above, some bold and greedy people even took this opportunity to steal and plunder the wares that were being sold on the streets. However, the guards that were placed witnessed the robbery and chased them to the end of the royal capital, not willing to let them go.

Fortunately, Logan and Claire were battling in the skies, so the heat from Claire's flames was only a form of torture and not life-threatening for them.

At the Royal Castle, Throne Hall, Balcony.

Randal and Hendrickson stared at the skies as they witnessed the prowess of the Emperor and Empress.

Violent flames collided with those arcs of lightning creating a magnificent yet fearful sight to behold. Their eyes were filled with awe of their cultivation that had reached the Peak of the Fifth Stage, nearing the Sixth Stage, yet worry clouded the same eyes.

Hendrickson panicked a second later as he muttered, "Even though I advised the Emperor to not anger the Empress..."

Randal gritted his teeth as he uttered, "There's no use crying over spilled spirit milk! We must stop them now or the Loret Empire would once again be weakened to wide margin."

'If even one of them dies...' Randal thought but he didn't speak, afraid of the outcome that would come out of this battle.

Suddenly, a royal guard hurriedly ran towards them as he stopped to report, "Commander! There no sight of Crown Prince Davis in the vicinity!"

"What? At this time?" Randal panicked even more than Hendrickson when he heard that.

Hendrickson reacted to that report and asked impatiently, "Princess Clara! Where is Princess Clara?"

The guard who came to report lowered his head once more, "We... We couldn't find Princess Clara..."

Randal shouted in a fit of anger, "Then what about Princess Evelyann!? That person should be in Crown Prince Davis's room!"

The guard no longer looked down as he kept his gaze straight with determination, "Including Princess Evelyann, we couldn't find Princess Diana and Prince Edward as well!"

"We could only find the other children of the Emperor but they were all with their mothers, refusing to come out fearing for their safety!"

Hendrickson and Randal were stunned. The former's expression turned crazy, "This is a conspiracy! A rebellion!"

Randal looked at Hendrickson as he shouted, "Stop farting out your baseless thoughts!"

He perfectly understood that those weak royal family members were in no state to confront those two powerful people.

Even they were at the tip of their toes, not daring to go closer to open their mouths.

He glanced at the guard and quickly commanded, "Send guards to all around the Royal Capital, search for them! If you find anyone of them, promptly inform me!"

"Yes!" The guard ran off even without saluting.

Randal's expression turned extremely solemn to behold, "I just hope Crown Prince Davis can return before something ugly happens..."

If someone can stop these two right now, then only Crown Prince Davis could according to his knowledge. He hoped that Crown Prince Davis soon appear to stop them from battling each other to death.

Hendrickson also regained his bearings before he nodded his head while taking a deep breath. The situation had deteriorated to this degree, yet why couldn't he see it coming?

He even felt it be surreal. Where are all the main family members?

=====

In the skies beside the Royal Castle, five silhouettes stood together, floating in the air as they watched the battle far above the skies.

The dark-like energy, the transparent black soul force swirled around them as it enshrouded their existence, making them invisible to the eyes of the incompetent.

Davis's eyes keenly watched them fight as they battled each other with heart wrenching cries.

Edward was already crying silently while Diana was on the verge of tears. Only Clara had a solemn expression on her face when even Evelynn no longer had the heart to see them battle.

Evelynn held Davis's arms as she felt extremely insecure about the battle happening above them.

"Big Brother, stop them, wuwuwu..." Edward voiced out as he wiped his tears away with his sleeves.

"Big Brother..." Diana quietly uttered, her eyes fixed on their battle yet her mouth was also urging her big brother to stop them.

Clara glanced at Davis, wanting to see his expression.

"I am the one who orchestrated this battle... So don't worry, I won't let them die in front of me..." Davis uttered as he smiled at them.

His eye's once again moved in the direction of the battle, seeing each of their moves and analyzing it.

'A person's actions are so easy to control when they are controlled by their emotions.'

It was absolutely the case for Claire.

When Evelynn told Claire that Logan wanted to divorce her, she went crazy even without confirming the facts.

And why was that? It was because her heart had already arrived at that conclusion that her and Logan's relationship was already at the endpoint.

Davis was well aware that Claire was a conservative type of person. To her, the word divorce should be taboo among taboos.

Yet, he ruthlessly used it against her.

When a person's emotions hit rock bottom, it became extremely easy to predict what they would do given the situation.

Even without any substantial planning, Claire danced just as he predicted.

The problem was, 'Will she continue to act as I've predicted?' Davis thought as he grit his teeth, even his heart hurt while seeing his mother's silhouette.

Even if the plan failed, he had the strength to forcefully stop them but that would break their husband and wife relationship to pieces, unable to fix it with adhesive any more.

But that wasn't where his confidence came from...

His confidence came hugely from the fact that their lifespan in his Death God Eyes told him that they won't die any soon.

This meant, that they would either make up with each other or he would step in to save them.

This is where he got fifty percent of his confidence from, otherwise, he wouldn't dare to act on it. However, if the latter occurred, then they would truly separate in a realistic sense.

'Well then, I hope the former succeeds...' His eyes flashed as he kept track of every one of their movements, intending to step in once things got truly ugly.

=====

\*Shhhh!~\*

Huge waves of flames capable of turning a Fourth Stage Cultivator to a crisp in an instance streamed in the skies like a flowing river.

Logan's body was clad in purple lightning as if he was an emperor of thunder. Electricity flowed through his hands and shot towards the wave of flames, however, some of the flames managed to threaten him as it appeared in front of him.

Logan skillfully maneuvered between the raging flames as he slashed with his sword, creating strings of lightning that stayed in the air as it crackled.

The skies were painted in red and purple as it glowed brightly while resounding cackles and sparks spread from their contact.

Lightning Laws and Fire Laws provoked and eliminated each other, however, the flames were gaining the upper hand as Claire's comprehension was stronger than Logan's.

Logan had already stopped trying to stop her with words since his voice didn't seem to reach her no matter how hard he tried.

Their fight had already continued for more than ten minutes, nevertheless, he was starting to understand.

He decided to take the sword into his hand to stop her from going berserk because no matter how he saw it, he was aware that he never saw a crazed expression like that on Claire's face in his lifetime.

This meant that something was clearly wrong with her.

Furthermore, he couldn't place his finger on what had happened but it was just that he was unaware of Davis's schemes even though he was slightly doubtful because of the latter's words before the fight began.

"Ahhh!" Claire screamed as she threw waves of scorching flames at him whenever she caught sight of his silhouette.

Her screams sounded more like despair than anger but it sounded grating all the same.

From time to time, Logan could even hear her mutter, "Why? Why?"

Likely, if someone was in close proximity to Claire, even they could tell that she had gone crazy.

Logan could see her frail figure among the flames, his heart, wrenching in pain.

Fearing that she would break inwardly, Logan used Soul Transmission to placate her but a barrier of soul force was maintained over her soul, making him unable to communicate.

Having no choice but to defeat her first, he defended himself from her raging flames and set up a field of lightning strings surrounding her while haphazardly dodging her released flames.

Now with the last strings of lightning he created, he had finally planted those strings of lightning in the air, so he retreated to a safe distance.

Claire went after him, not even bothering about the strings of lightning placed in between her surroundings.

Logan narrowed his eyes.

This again, told him that she was absolutely not sane. The thought of harming her flashed past his mind and he lowered his hands as hesitation and reluctance swept through his heart.

"I can't..." Logan hatefully clenched his fists and retreated again, not intending to activate the trap which was deadly if hit directly.

He didn't want her harmed in the least, however, if he couldn't stop her... He didn't even want to think about it.

Their battlefield once again shifted, and they crossed the northern gates, going outside the Royal Capital as they fought.

Davis and the others also promptly followed them to the outside.

Logan did his best to dodge her attacks but as time passed by, he found it increasingly difficult to continue receiving her onslaught.

"Open your eyes, Claire! Stop this and hear me out!"

As the fight above continued, Davis narrowed his eyes as he thought, 'This is bad...'

He predicted that Claire would lose her mind and attack for a while but he never imagined a cultivator of her caliber would fully lose her mind to the savageness of a heart demon.



The symptoms were quite clear right now.

Absolutely crazed!

"Enough, I'll stop them!" Davis said as he moved forward but was stopped by a little hand that grasped his robe.

Davis was stunned as he turned to look back. The one who stopped him was none other than Edward.

"Use me..." Edward uttered with a faint determination in his eyes.

"Are you sure, Edward?" Davis's eyes widened, "You might really die..."

"The way mother is right now... I would rather die!" Edward replied as he clenched his fists.

The five of them were in this together as Davis told them about his plan.

Although Edward didn't understand the intricacies, his big brother told him that this plan would work out with their help.

He gave each of them a role in case if a certain situation rises by, and this situation was exactly he knew where his role came into play.

To awaken Claire's motherly instincts.

Davis had once experienced Claire's, pure motherly love. Although the situation was different, he had complete confidence that Edward would be able to stop her even if a heart demon possessed her.

When compared to him who was grown up, who was just a son in a sense, Edward would induce way more motherly instincts in Claire.

If he made a move now, sure, he would be able to stop them, however, they would separate for eternity. He didn't want that so he considered sending Edward to them while they were fighting.

He had the confidence to protect Edward with his soul force, so he was just about to make his decision when suddenly, the flames and lightning clashed at a close range in the skies and the silhouette of two figures slightly came into their view.

"Shit!" Davis's hair stood on the end.

He could see that Logan just had to choose a worse timing to finish their 'life and death' battle!

Logan's arm emerged from the burning flames as he was clad in lightning, sizzling and crackling sounds echoed from him as he was slightly burnt in all sides. His hair was scorched, his robes were burned to ashes...

But still...

\*Pahh!~\*

Logan grasped her flaming hand with his own and pulled her towards him when suddenly his other hand appeared and a slap sharply echoed, resounding throughout the area!

The whole area went silent as the flames and the lightning receded, and even Davis who was just about to make his move was stunned beyond compare.

"Snap out of it! Claire!!!"

Chapter 367 Im Leaving

"Snap out of it! Claire!!!" Logan shouted and sent a Soul Transmission at the same time, awakening her from the depths of her abyss; from wherever she hid while not daring to come out.

Claire's soul force that impeded him from communicating with her was slapped to the void, and because of that, she was able to hear him.

Claire's moist yet crazed eyes which were glazed slowly became clear. When she came out of it, all she could do was stupidly look at the surroundings before concentrating her gaze on the half-burned Logan.

Claire opened her mouth yet no sound came out. The atmosphere around the outside of the Royal Capital was silent as no sound could be heard other than the surface being slowly scorched by the remnant flames.

A few seconds later, Claire spoke, "Did I do this?"

Logan was bewildered when he saw her ask this question. However, he instantly realized and calmed down, 'So she truly wasn't herself...'

Whether it was a heart demon or entirely something else, he heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that she finally snapped out of that crazed state.

In truth, Claire did indeed snap out of the control of a heart demon. It was only possible because the heart demon hadn't entirely possessed her due to the doubt she had; whether if Logan wanted to truly leave her or not.

If it was the former, the rate of possession would've been multiplied by a tremendous degree, making her unable to snap out of it anytime soon.

If the possession had gotten worse, she could've only snapped out of it after she had killed Logan and his other women; the entire reason for her crazed state.

"Why? Don't you want me no more?" Claire let out a wry chuckle as she asked, her expression displaying grief.

Logan was still grasping her hands tightly, afraid that she would enter that crazed state again.

When he heard her speak, he was again confused, "When did I ever say something like that?"

Claire's eyes shook fiercely, even so, she grasped his robe's collar with her free hand and uttered in disbelief, "You! Weren't you the one who asked for a divorce?"

"Divorce? When did I say anything like that!?" Logan quickly replied as he shouted with a dumbfounded expression on his face.

His mind turned to make sense of this situation but before he could, he heard Claire speak again once more.

"You're lying, otherwise..." Claire's eyes trembled, "Evelynn woul..."

"He's not..." Suddenly a voice echoed beside them, cutting Claire's speech short.

"It was I who told Evelynn to relay that Father wants to divorce you..."

Davis slowly turned visible and his calm yet apathetic figure came into their view as if he was a villain; the mastermind.

"You! Davis! What is the meaning of this!?" Logan turned angry as his eyes flashed with confusion.

While he was angry, he was truly confused as well.

What was exactly happening here? Could it be that Davis was the one who was behind this mess as he truly told it to be? He didn't want to believe it.

Claire touched her churning cheeks which were crimson red from the slap and took in a deep breath, "Why did you do this?"

"Why you ask?" Davis wryly smiled, "Take a look..."

Suddenly, three more silhouettes appeared beside him while both of them were stunned.

While Logan and Claire were stunned, two of the three silhouettes hurriedly ran and fell in their embraces.

"Father! Mother!"

Edward cried like a baby once he pounced on his mother. He held her tightly as if he would never let go.

On the other hand, Diana wrapped her arms around her father and let out silent tears as if she endured immense pain.

"Father! Please don't fight anymore!"

"Please don't insult Father anymore, Mother...."

Once Logan and Claire looked at their children's heartfelt feelings and realized what had happened, they got a vague feeling of why Davis acted like that.

Claire bent a little and kissed Edward's forehead as she placated him while Logan patted Diana's back, managing to calm her down.

Clara stood by Davis, her eyes slightly moist. She was glad that they stopped fighting and even realized how much she cared for them when she thought one of them was about to die. She certainly felt a huge pain in her heart at that time.

Thankfully, nothing of that sort happened.

By this time, Evelyn had also appeared behind Davis and her figure was quite visible to the duo.

Truth be told, she was she scared as she was the one who told Claire the 'news'.

Of course, Davis wouldn't let anything happen to her as he would take all the blame by himself. After all, it was his plan.

Although his means were crude, he couldn't see anything that would induce a powerful and dominant effect such as this in a short amount of time.

Whether if it was good or bad, and for a quicker conclusion, this was the only method he could use since they didn't seem to heed his words.

A few minutes passed, Claire and Logan, the two stood together and looked at Davis with complex emotions in their eyes. They were angry, disoriented, provoked and even felt betrayed.

Yet when they understood why he did those things when they looked at their children, they more or less understood that it was for their sake.

They couldn't help but think if they should thank him or turn aggressive against him.

Other than destroying the Royal Castle's infrastructure which they couldn't care any less about, no casualties happened and even words that couldn't be taken back once said weren't let go.

They realized that it was due to his cautious yet watchful eyes; maybe. However, they still couldn't help but feel some resentment.

Claire stopped gazing at Davis and turned to look at Logan.

"I'm sorry, dear..." Claire moved her hand to his cheek as she uttered in an apologetic and tender tone.

She could see his burnt robes and skin and it only added to her pain when she realized that he did it all to calm her down without heavily injuring her.

Logan shook his head as he held her hand that was on his cheek, "I too apologize. If it weren't for my wrongdoings in the past, none of this would've happened."

"Enough is enough, you two have to move on and see the future together. Otherwise, just kill Edward, Diana, Clara and be done with it because they certainly wouldn't stand by and watch seeing you two separate eventually..." Davis suddenly interjected. He gave an ultimatum, forcing them to reconcile. He believed that without a push, it would be quite awkward for them to speak openly.

When Edward said that he would rather die than watch them fight to the death, this matter was no longer for the husband and wife to settle but changed into a matter to settle as a family.

Logan and Claire looked at Davis once again in a complex light but they suddenly felt the hold on their clothes tighten.

They looked down and saw the anxious faces of their two of the four children.

Claire took a deep breath as she inclined her chin to look at him and spoke, "Logan, once I breakthrough to the Law Manifestation Stage, I'm leaving to the First Layer."

Logan's heart turned heavy. His expression changed as he looked at Claire with disbelief.

Was she leaving him?

Even Davis's heart delayed a beat but the next sentence of Claire calmed his heart down.

"At that time, I want you to accompany me..." Claire's gentle voice echoed out.

Logan's expression changed as a smile lit up on his face from his previously deadpan expression, "Yes!"

Claire bit her lips as she smiled. Their two eyes looked into each other's, communicating with only just their eyes.

Diana understood their conversation and pulled in both of them to embrace. Edward joined in once it seemed like all things were fine between his mother and father.

As a result, all four of them were in an embrace, slightly crying, weeping and laughing simultaneously.

Davis let out a chuckle but at the same time, he let out a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, although everything didn't go the way he wanted it to, the end result in reality was extremely close to his expectations. They did indeed reconcile after everything that had happened.

All that was left was to take the blame for making them fight and suffer a punishment or two, though he wouldn't comply with it if it was anything harsh.

And if they tried to punish Evelynn, well, he would be sad to say that he would be the one going berserk.

Evelynn was his apple's eye and no one could harm her without any valid reason, not even his mother or father.

While Davis was thinking all these things, a voice awakened him suddenly.

"Davis..."

"Ah, yes..." Davis replied, seeing that it was his mother who called him.

Claire's raised her hand in hesitation, however, she sighed.

=====

A year later.



Davis was pondering on the lightning laws while Evelynn had a separate room to herself beside Davis's.

In there, she worked and experimented on her poison laws to varying degrees, even sometimes managing to accidentally poison herself in the process.

In the previous year, she did not train in poison laws because she found it difficult to train in poison which she was naturally averse to from childhood.

Davis didn't force her and so, it gradually took a fear for her to throw away her apprehension before she could finally train in poison laws.

Davis treated her with antidote after analyzing her poison in detail.

Thankfully, her poison was only at the level of Peak-Level Earth Grade, not Sky Grade.

This made it easier for him to safeguard and heal her with the concocted antidote at the same time.

The more she practiced with his help, the more she became proficient in poison laws.

Evelynn became quite engrossed in learning it after she saw how proficient she was in poison laws.

Her hope in cultivation was lit up when she realized that her prowess in poison laws was great.

The words that her husband said echoed in her mind and she more or less believed that all humans were now naturally attuned to some laws.

After eight months of bitter training, she no longer poisoned herself, even controlling the poison in her hands as if she was controlling a part of her body.

Her talent in poison laws could be seen from this fact.

But during the initial months, Evelynn's actions did garner quite the attention as both Claire and Logan learned about Evelynn's usage of Poison Laws.

Logan's face was ashen but after listening to Claire's broad point of view, he convinced himself to let it go.

Davis didn't say anything as they argued back and forth about Poison Laws but seeing that Claire managed to convince Logan, he nodded his head in appreciation.

After all, preconceived notions in someone's mind were quite difficult to eliminate without facts and logic backing behind it.

If his father didn't accept and wanted to curb Evelynn from learning Poison Laws, then he would've been disappointed, even choosing to move to another place to live.

However, he understood his father's thoughts of not wanting to train in poison laws.

The thought of being secretly poisoned was always scary, and someone who could do it was present beside them? There wouldn't be a good day of sleep if it is like that.

Nevertheless, Davis wasn't worried that Evelynn would poison him and even if she did, he had the necessary antidotes with him.

Being with an antidote was the same as rendering the poison useless, and unless Evelynn created new poison techniques or increased its quality through law comprehension, her poison is the same as not existing to him.

Chapter 368 Poison Attributed Essence Gathering Manual?

Davis continued to teach Soul Forging Cultivation to Logan and Claire as only they were able to keep up with his lecture. As for him, the more he touched upon the concepts and realized it himself, the more he was able to solidify his foundation at the Mature Soul Stage.

In this year, Logan had managed to break through to the High-Level Adult Soul Stage while Claire gracefully broke past the Young Soul Stage, entering Adult Soul Stage.

Not only did they breakthrough at the same time but their relationship also turned harmonious after their simultaneous breakthrough. This again increased their sync and their affection for each other.

Claire no longer insulted Logan and the latter also no longer dared to visit his harem without her consent. This formed a consensus and their husband and wife relationship turned for the better after being awkward for the first few months.

Claire also swallowed her pride and personally apologized to Violet as she heard that she had tried to harm her at a certain point at the time of the battle. She even spoke to her for some time, slightly understanding her which she didn't do for all these years.

And Violet also managed to guess who protected her at that time from being burned by the flames after Logan threw her away from the room. She keenly guessed that after knowing from Logan that Davis was the one who orchestrated that entire scenario.

Nevertheless, she always looked at Davis with a grateful expression on her face but didn't mention her debt of gratitude in thanks.

From the start, she had already come to secretly view him as a son figure as he was the one who convinced Logan to take responsibility for her in the beginning.

=====

Royal Castle, Top Floor, Open Courtyard.

Davis sat on a bench as he looked at the beautiful blue bluish sky which had an amber hue because of the impending sunset.

In front of him was a pathway and the surroundings were filled with greenery as if it were a park from the modern earth.

Yes, Davis recreated the structure of the parks from Earth in this place with the help of various architects.

He hired them by using a few purple coins and showed them the image of the parks by projecting it with his Soul Sense. Without even much of a difference, they constructed the modern park he needed with ease in just a few hours.

Davis was baffled at their speed as it was the first time he saw cultivators build with various materials even though he knew how fast they could work. Their work was done in an hour and the place looked like a natural park.

Now, he sat there on a bench, enjoyed the silence and the breeze as it brushed past his face like it did in his past life.

After killing Mo Wuming, he mostly spent his time in parks such as this and these parks was the only place that could give him the serenity and calmness he needed at that time.

Forests weren't too much to his liking as they were too quiet or noisy depending upon the season and the cries the insects made.

As he watched the skies turning orange, he wondered if he survive in space and he was really tempted to go there.

The bright orange sky didn't hinder his eyes from seeing the bright stars, and there were even bigger silhouettes which he saw and assumed that they were planets.

But was that really the case? He couldn't figure it out since he didn't know much about spatial laws, nor could he travel to space in this realm.

'Ah, when I will be able to travel to space or what do you call it? The Immortal Realms? Upper Realms?' Davis thought as he sighed but then he shook his head.

'But peaceful days are also the best. These two years, I had the best time of my life... especially with Evelynn...' Davis smiled like a pervert when a lascivious figure flashed past his mind.

Truth be told, he was enamored by her beauty and treated her with his love almost every wee while dual cultivating at the same time.

If he could spend the rest of his life with his wife and family, how wonderful would that be?

His eyes glinted but the sigh that escaped from his mouth told the answer to his question.

He understood that as long as he couldn't reach the visible peak of the Cultivation Path, all happiness is nothing but temporary. Unless he could completely control his fate, he would always feel that something would arrive and ruin the things he cared about.

For example, that mysterious entity which sealed Fallen Heaven.

Who was it? Where was that existence now? Somewhere far away? Somewhere near?

He didn't know and couldn't help but feel the impending crisis that could encroach upon him and his family in the future.

Even so, he tried his best to experience and enjoy the fulfilling days to the best of his life.

After all, stressing himself out would only provide to hinder his own growth and the ability to take the right action in a situation.

Suddenly, a wave of breeze swept past him.

When he turned his head, he saw Evelynn floating towards him from the air.

"What? Missing the First Layer already?" Evelynn floated near and sat with him, "It's time..."

Davis blinked, "Oh... I won't be teaching them anymore..."

Evelynn's eyes widened in shock, "Why? What happened?"

Shaking his head, Davis replied, "I didn't mean it like that. I've already taught them until the basics of the Elder Soul Stage."

"Sometimes, it's better to let them comprehend by themselves rather than be trapped by the foreknowledge that I would impose upon them."

"In other words, if they keep relying on my teachings, they won't be able to find their own path."

Evelynn nodded her head as she took his words to her heart. A feeling of admiration gradually formed in her heart for the nth time.

"As I always thought, you're a million years ahead of me..."

Davis slightly avoided her admiring gaze as he looked away, slightly embarrassed.

In truth, he had just run out of materials and concepts to teach. He could teach them about Mature Soul Stage but he himself only had a vague knowledge of it.

To put it into words and teach other people? Too difficult!

Suddenly, Davis looked back at her.

Her head leaned on his shoulders as her head looked straight at the faraway scenery where the walls of the Royal Capital were visible.

Davis's hand automatically reacted as if it was a preconceived reaction. His hand reached for her waist and settled on its supple softness.

He gauged Evelyn's reaction but there was none. Slightly dissatisfied by the lack of reaction, he sent her a jolt of electricity.

"Ahhn!~" Evelyn's eyes widened as she let out a shout while trembling. She turned to glare at Davis with her lazy yet sexy eyes.

Davis teasing her and she looking at him with a wronged expression was quite commonplace in their daily life.

Davis ran his fingers on her waist as he tried to reach her bosoms.

Evelyn swiftly caught his hand and shook her head. Her face was beet red but her gaze was determined.

Davis tried to move his hand but it was still forcefully held by Evelyn. He let out a chuckle and stopped his advances on her.

She never rejected his advances, not even once, even after being married while holding the advantage in private. But this time, there was quite a high amount of resistance from her.

It was obvious to him that she had no thoughts of doing it outside; out in the open.

Although Davis had his fantasies, he would not absolutely do it in front of others nor did he have the habit of exhibitionism.

Even if he did it outside, he would first make sure to set up a concealment formation before doing the deed, as he had once warned Young Master Jackson Lars while acting as an unscrupulous yet morally upright bandit.

"I'm close to breaking through, and I'm wondering if it is the right time..." Evelynn said as she again leaned on his shoulders.

Davis put his hand around her neck, "Well, that can only be gauged by you. If you feel that your foundation is strong enough then try having a breakthrough."

"That not what I'm talking about. As you know, condensing a law seed might bring out adverse effects to the dantian."

"Don't worry, you won't poison yourself to death in the process of condensing a law seed." Davis humorously chuckled.

Evelynn frowned as she spoke, "But I don't have a poison attributed Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual to base my foundation upon..."

"That is..." Davis furrowed his brows, "... a little problematic."

"Didn't you accumulate various poison attributed Cultivation Manuals in this whole year and you didn't even manage to find one Sky Grade Cultivation Manual?" He asked.

Evelynn shook her head, "The highest grade manual I found was a Peak-Level Earth Grade Poison Attributed Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual, and that too came from the remnants of the Tritor Empire."

Davis nodded his head in understanding. Even the Emperor of Tritor Empire didn't practice in a poison-attributed essence gathering cultivation manual, afraid that it would invite disaster from all other empires.

After all, in the Grand Sea Continent, the one who trained in poison arts would become the public enemy due to the preconceived notion that those who use poison were absolutely evil.



Some of the poison attributed cultivation manuals were actually so low in quality that they harmed the user. There were even some Body Tempering Cultivation Manuals using poison, but Evelynn threw them away without hesitation after taking a look at it.

It was obvious that one needed to swallow various types of poisonous ingredients to temper their body.

Evelynn didn't opt to change her already powerful and dominant Body Tempering Cultivation Manual for this crappy poison attributed cultivation manual.

The Domineering Earth Dragon Arts were already powerful and robust enough to grant her immense strength and defense, and her husband had the Emperor Grade version, so her Body Tempering Cultivation was basically settled upon.

However, what she cared most about wasn't this. If her body became poison-attributed, how would she even be able to dual cultivate with Davis anymore?

It would be more like she was sending poisonous vitality to him rather than actually helping him.

Davis sighed as he thought about her words. He didn't actually help her with anything other than filtering the best poison-attributed cultivation manuals, afraid that she will become quite reliant on him. So he left her to have her own thoughts and actions about her cultivation.

He only advised her from time to time, not overly restricting her actions while she cultivated and comprehended her poison laws to the elementary level.

"I see... it's true that with the cultivation manual in your hands, you'll be able to have the right vision to condense the poison law seed."

Evelynn nodded her as she made a sound of agreement, "Hmm.."

"Then we might soon have to head to the first layer to find a suitable poison-attributed Sky Grade Cultivation Manual." Davis offhandedly commented.

Suddenly, Evelynn sat straight and replied, "No!"

Davis let out a chuckle, "Don't worry, I'm planning on breaking through the Fifth Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation and Sixth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation before heading to the First Layer. We got plenty of time..."

Evelynn pouted her lips as her eyes narrowed, understanding that she had been duped.

They had talked about this a lot in the past, and although their opinions differed, they came to a consensus like this...

Davis and Evelynn would secretly follow Logan and Claire when they travel to the First Layer once they all completed their potential breakthroughs. Now it seemed like she was the only one who would be delayed in her breakthrough due to the lack of a compatible cultivation manual.

"Hmph! In the meantime, I'll train my Body Tempering Cultivation System and Soul Forging Cultiv... Mmm!!" Evelynn answered while still pouting but she went wide-eyed.

Unfortunately for her, the way she moved her lips at such close proximity to Davis, ignited the fires of passion in his heart.

Davis grasped her face and kissed her lips as he made her gasp.

Once Evelynn realized what had happened, she instantly tried to move back but since she was held by him, she softly beat his chests with her two dainty hands, showing her resistance to being kissed out in the open.

Chapter 369 Passion

After three full seconds, Davis left her soft, delicate mouth as a string of saliva connected their lips, quenching his thirst that had come out because of her plump lips.

"Uhh, sorry..." Davis held her chin as he replied, "It's just that you were too appetizing at that moment..."

Once she heard that, Evelynn's angry expression turned beet red from embarrassment. The blood flowing to her cheeks out of embarrassment again made her look attractive to the max.

Davis was tempted to kiss her again but held back as he stood up.

His hands clenched her wrists and with a \*whoosh\*, both of their silhouettes disappeared from the newly built park.

=====

"Waah!~" Davis threw her on his bed as she let out a yelp. He had entered his room along with Evelynn through the balcony extending outwards from his room.

Evelynn was on all fours as she turned back to face him, her body posturing in a mesmerizing way and her face amorous to the extreme.

Davis took another moment to engrave this sexy scenery and her helpless posture into his soul, ensuring that he would never forget it. Nevertheless, he had seen her like this a lot of times, and the expression she gave was enough to get him drunk every time.

Her ripe curves on the upper and lower part of her body were like two pieces of art. She was just too lazily hot!

Davis's moved on top of her and saw that she was showing no resistance in her actions, instead, he saw there was a slight amount of expectation in her eyes.

His strong hands moved towards her rear and lifted her robe, revealing silky green undergarment.

"Mnn!~" He caressed her smooth legs with one hand making her bite her lower lip in pleasure.

Moving his hand to the top, he slowly made his way to her buttocks and removed the piece of undergarment, revealing her snow-white buttocks which he instantly groped.

He caressed it with his hands as though he was kneading it and patted it lightly, making her give out a slight moan, "Mmmm~!"

Davis used both his hands to plant ten fingers into her soft buttcheeks as he massaged and played with it, stretching them to both ends.

"Ahh~ Mnn~" Her moans grew stronger and louder until the point where she had to twist her body to get away from his grasp because she could feel the coldness around her valley when he stretched her wide.

Slightly panting, she said in an ambiguous tone, "You can't~"

Davis gulped as he looked at her embarrassed face. It was like she was inviting the soul out of him to ravage her.

Davis pounced on her and pinned her thighs as he pulled her towards his crotch. Her playful struggle only served to inflate the fires of passion inside his heart.

Evelynn bit her lips but her hands were holding his nape as she struggled from the front, rubbing his long hardness while she bobbed her butt, feeling it on her strange spot. She licked her lips as she enjoyed the varying sensation pleasuring her lower lips.

'Ahh~ When I'm with him in this room, I can't seem to hold my desire back for him...' Evelynn reflected as she turned her chin to be in level with his face, a soft tongue entwining hers as it played with her.

She and Davis exchanged their saliva in a sloppy makeout session.

Davis collapsed to the front and they both fell on the bed. His hands moved to remove the transparent pink upper undergarment.

Even before he removed it, he could feel the hardness of her rosy buds protrude out of the transparent pink upper undergarment.

Just as he removed it, his hands slightly pinched her two rosy buds as he played with it.

While kissing, Evelynn gave muffled moans that resounded in his head, and just when he moved back, he saw the intoxicated expression on her face.

Davis gulped at the amorous sight but knew that it was all his fault. He exactly knew what he made her to be, and because of his passion and desire, she changed herself to meet his needs.

Nevertheless, he knew that she was not against it and that calmed his mind. The sight in front of him made him satisfied and he wanted to pleasure her even more.

Giving an affectionate peck on her forehead, he moved down and stretched her thick thighs to both opposite ends, revealing her valley to him in full glory.

Seeing the smooth and sensual fold at the part where her thick thighs met, he leaned in and his face stuck to that place; her lower lips.

Evelynn's eyes went wide as she thought, 'He's doing it again...'

Her mouth went slightly agape as she felt the slimy wetness enveloping her folds. Feeling immensely pleased, she moved her hands towards his head and clutched his hair to move him away from that place.

'Don't! That's... dirty...' Was at least what she would say if it was before but her eyes misted over as she felt his sinful tongue tease her lower lips to death.

"Ahhhn~" Evelynn gave an involuntary yet responsive moan as he teased her tiny rosebud above her fold.

She squirmed her waist wanting to escape from the unrelenting pleasure but pressed his head onto herself, even trying to close her legs, her thighs, to bury his head.

Davis felt his cheeks crushed by those thick yet perfectly shaped thighs. He felt like he was in heaven, tasting her sweet nectar with his tongue while being caressed by her soft thigh cheeks.

Feeling the strong womanly event enter his nostrils, he felt intoxicated as well. It wasn't fishy like the ones he was read about, instead, it was extremely fragrant, like honey.

When stimulating her center of pleasure, her honey secreted out as if it was endless, and hearing her sensitive moans aroused him and gave him immense satisfaction.

Which man wouldn't want to pleasure their woman to death?

Soon, with the endless teasing and sucking, Evelynn's body trembled as she let out nectar like a fountain as it squirted onto his face. Her yin essence which exploded out was all absorbed by him.

Davis moved back and wiped his wet face with the back of his hands and looked at her gasping for breath with an intoxicated expression on her face.

He licked his lips and swallowed the nectar that had remained, his expression slightly glazing over as he looked at her lithe yet voluptuous body.

Even after two years of bedding her, he just couldn't seem to get enough of her.

Evelynn slightly sat up and she closed her mouth as her breath returned to her.

Cultivators didn't need to breathe as the heaven and earth energy in their bodies could sustain them for a longer period of time but breathing was a bodily response that was generated after the body learns that the host's stamina is leaking at a faster rate.

Even if they breathe, they breathe in heaven and earth energy, not oxygen.

Davis moved in closer to her and removed his clothes, his hard-on extending towards her direction.

Evelynn's gaze was fixed at that for a moment and then she moved her gaze to his eyes.

Davis came close to her and was about to enter inside her when she suddenly stopped him by placing her hands on his chest.

Davis was confused and his expression explained his question as well as his confusion.

"I want to pleasure you as well..." Evelynn replied, causing him to blink his eyes.

"How?"

"Like this..." Evelynn replied as she took the shaft into her palms, her face reddening as she looked him in the eyes.

Davis narrowed his eyes in pleasure as he felt the cold sensation on his hardness. Her palms were like sheltering him from the cold, making him feel different.

"Are you sure?" Davis asked as he held his breath.

He had never once asked Evelynn to pleasure him like this as he knew that the latter would never do something daring as taking his hardness into her mouth.

It might seem easy in his previous world due to modernization and normalization but in this world, at least Evelynn needed to cross hurdles to take this step.

"You don't want to..."

"I do!" Davis replied instantly with a straight face.

Evelynn tried to teasingly ask but the reply she received made her submit to his shamelessness.

Her cheeks blushed, and even without saying anything, she bent her body and moved her lips closer to his shaft.

Evelynn stopped and looked at the thing in front of her which looked long and magnificent. She never got a closer look but now, her eyes clearly told the other that she was feasting her eyes on it.

Davis slightly turned embarrassed from the stare but he also felt proud. He promptly said, "If you are not willing, then forget it..."

Evelynn looked above and gazed at his eyes with a glint, "I'm willing!"

Davis gulped and nodded, not saying a word anymore, instead, he intensely looked at her actions, curious to see how she was going to pleasure him.

Sure, she had pleased him on her own by being connected intimately, but in a position like this? This was her first time.

Evelynn slightly moved and her lips which were just a few centimeters away from the tip of his arousal, let out a breath.

Feeling the light yet frenzy breathing on the tip of his hardness, Davis felt a jolt on his spine while his hardness trembled.

Evelynn blinked as she saw it tremble for a moment and lightly pecked on it.

Davis felt her lips and his shaft hardened from the wet kiss, and the soft yet cold sensation from her hands granted him euphoria.

Her hot breath stimulated him and suddenly he could both see and sense the tip enveloped by a warm and wet sensation.



She had taken it into her mouth, skipping the licking step. His eyes widened as he felt her caressing his tip inside her mouth.

She moved her tongue in a way that gave immense pleasure and sucked on it as his pre-secretion entered her mouth.

Her hand which held his shaft before was placed on his thighs, her ten fingers, each concentrating on pleasuring his pressure points.

Davis's eyes went wide as he suddenly realized.

This! This was the method written in one of the chapters of Yin Yang Merit Sutra, except she was using it quite differently.

Slowly but steadily, she took in his shaft into her mouth as she bobbed her head to the front, painting it both with her saliva and his semi-white fluid.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he felt the pressure and pleasure increase. He looked at her determined and hard-working silhouette and inwardly praised her for her perseverance.

Suddenly, she moved back and let go of his hard-on with a pop sound and looked at him with a confused expression on her face.

"Is it not pleasurable?"

Davis instantly retorted, "The pleasure was building up but you suddenly let it go..."

Evelynn blinked but then quickly took his stiffness into her mouth, her lips enveloping his entire rod.

Davis's eyes widened as he felt the end of his tip enter a lukewarm place; deep inside her throat. He let out a grunt from the sudden brunt of pleasure and held her head but suddenly moved her head away.

And as expected.

\*Coughh~\* \*Coughh~\*

Evelynn coughed from the gag reflex caused by his hardness entering through her depths. It looks she had never tried to swallow something big or failed to consider the reflex.

Gag reflexes were still present in a cultivator, and unless they trained it as mortals do, it still remained.

Evelynn blinked as if she didn't think this would happen. She let out an embarrassed laugh and proceeded to take his hardness into her mouth again.

Davis blinked at her will to continue even after the awkwardness. This was why he had asked her if she was willing, in a sense, that if she was ready, but since it was the first time, he really didn't bother about her awkwardness anymore.

However, he said, "I'll guide you..."

Chapter 370 Curse Of A Cultivator?

"Coat your tongue with your saliva and lick it slowly..."

Evelynn licked his shaft and nodded at him with her eyes upturned. She slowly bobbed her head up and down as he tongue traced his shaft.

This view made Davis gulp again as he held her head.

A few seconds later, he opened his mouth, "Move a little bit faster and concentrate on the tip..."

However, even without his instruction at this point, Evelynn carefully traced her tongue while garnering his reactions. It didn't take her long to get to the conclusion that the tip was where he shuddered a lot.

Davis felt her warm tongue twisting around. He slightly moved her head back and looked at her confused eyes. He pointed at her mouth and she understood.

He positioned her lips right in front of his tip and pushed her towards him as Evelyn kept her mouth open.

His tip entered her slimy mouth as she plastered her lips on the end of his shaft where his foreskin was folded back.

"Now suck..." Davis said and he quickly heard sucking noises and suction forcing his hardness to tremble in pleasure.

Evelyn smacked her lips and sucked as she swirled her tongue on his tip, her eyes upturned as she saw his reaction.

Seeing that he was trembling as if he could hold it no longer hold it back, a sense of satisfaction welled up within her heart and her mouth responded to her excitement.

Davis's expression looked like his soul had been sucked out. He quickly regained his bearings and pulled her head a little bit closer, bobbing her mouth inside and out to gain some breather so as to not let the pleasure reach the peak.

But even so, his hips slightly moved seeking pleasure from her lukewarm mouth and her slimy tongue.

In a minute, the pleasure that built up within him threatened to explode in her mouth.

"Mmppphh~ Mmphh~" Evelyn let out heavy breaths from her nostrils as she found it harder to breathe.

However, she quickly felt some strange changes in his hardness through her mouth which she could tell through the experience of her lower lips. His rock hard erection contracted and flexed as if it was going to explode.

Evelynn's eyes widened as she heard him growl, "I'm going to let it out!"

Instantly, Davis moved her head behind.

Evelynn thought that he was going to let it out outside but when she moved back along with her head, his hardness was still in her mouth while her body was slightly slanted towards the bed.

Both of his hands were still on her head and suddenly she felt it entering her mouth to the extreme.

Davis's eyes were crazed. He held her head and rapidly thrust his hardness into her throat, his hips moving back and forth in a frenzy.

Evelynn's heart almost stopped but she could guess what was going to happen. She instantly held on to his thighs for grip as his hardness slid in and out of her mouth.

In a few moments, her head was buried towards his crotch.

"Swallow it!" Davis grunted as he let his yang essence explode into her throat.

Evelynn's eyes narrowed into two crescents when she felt his hardness throb heavily while his thrust stop. Spurt and spurts of yang essence shot down her throat, quickly filling her up to the brim. The amount she could swallow at a time was less and his yang essence rose to her mouth, coating her cheeks.

Her nostrils twitched and his yang essence leaked out from her lips, trickling down on her pale white chin.

The gag reflex that threatened to well up within her was stopped by her own will as she swallowed the remaining loads of yang essence, still coming out while his hardness quivered in her mouth.

Her eyes glistened and his hardness which looked as if it was forced down upon her made her mind inwardly snap. The smell of it made her dizzy and compelling causing her to wonder what was happening within her.

Davis moved back and took his half-erect hardness out of her mouth as he collapsed on the bed. His eyes looked as if he were lost. He didn't think that this would be such a heavenly experience. He didn't want to forget this experience one bit but he couldn't believe he face-rammed her just like that.

Evelynn still had her face glancing above as she looked at the bright light from the ceiling. She subconsciously licked her lips and swallowed the yang essence that stained her chin.

Her eyes which were looking above glanced down as she saw her half-erect hardness. Her body automatically moved towards his direction.

While Davis was still reveling in the heavenly experience, he suddenly felt a slimy soft sensation trace his shaft. He looked downwards and saw Evelynn licking from the base of his shaft, cleaning with her pink slimy tongue.

He was instantly flabbergasted but realized that it was also mentioned in the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra; to not waste a single drop of yin or yang essence.

Maybe she was trying to adhere to the texts, maybe she was not, but that didn't matter.

The only scenery he could see that she was deeply entranced with his hardness, bobbing her head up and down while she placed her dainty hand on his thighs.

The sucking sounds were increasing the sensation of pleasure by a few times before she pooped it out of her mouth, and as she did so, she coughed and gulped the remaining seed in her mouth.

He sat up and extended his hands towards Evelynn, bringing her closer towards him as he held her cheeks.

He gave a slight peck on her lips and grasped her waists. Bringing her towards his crotch, he settled her down on his hardness, entering inside her as he felt her hole stretch perfectly to accommodate his hardness.

"Hnn!~" Evelynn moaned as she grasped his shoulders. Her legs were placed in an M as she sat on his hardness, however, she bent her legs and locked it over his waists.

Davis smiled as he saw her lazy eyes, small nose, and plump rosy lips at such close proximity. Her entire face screamed 'sexy!'.

His chest and her bountiful breasts were crushed together, making her curves flatten over his. Their gazes were attracted to each other and they felt it was time they dual cultivated once again.

Evelynn leaned towards him as she wrapped her arms around his neck. Her bosoms were entirely flattened and their bodies were stuck to each other that they resonated while exchanging energy through their pores.

Davis and Evelynn could feel the energy coursing through their pores, entering their meridians as they joined the passive circulation.

Pleasure, cultivation, intimacy. All three of them defined dual cultivation.

Davis's hands that were on her waists moved towards her back as he held the back of her head, interlocking her green hair with one hand and her back with the other.

He brought her face close and kissed her deeply while moving his hips slowly, supporting her back as he entered in her and out.

Evelynn's mouth went agape as she separated from his lips. Her lazy eyes dazed while her expression turned into one of pleasure. She could feel his entire hardness continuously rub the walls inside her with short strokes.

Davis buried his lips on her neck and deeply took in her scent as he increased the intensity of his short thrusts.

The moans he could hear just beside his ears sent him into a trance as he held her tight, thrusting to let out his yang essence again.

He knew that he was essentially rubbing her most sensitive place in that area causing her to lose her mind to pleasure, and with him holding her this tightly, the sensation of her whole body was transmitted to him, ultimately inviting him to spurt loads and loads of yang essence into her in a few minutes.

"Hnnghhh!~" Evelynn threw her head back as she let out groans and moans, her pupils went to the back of her eyes from the pure pleasure she experienced. Her yin essence also flooded out of her valley, coating his entire hardness in her transparent yet glistening fluids.

They gasped as they tried to take in deep breaths and the look in their eyes told that it was just the beginning and there were still many rounds to complete.

Davis stood up as he lifted her up while making her stick close to his skin, making him feel comfortable from her body warmth.

He used both of his hand to hold her butt as their genitals were still connected together.

Evelynn looked at him lazily and closed her eyes while feeling the pleasure. She still held his neck and she also knew what this position meant.

Davis slowly moved her above and saw her eyelids tremble. He deviously smiled.

"Aaahhnn!~"

He suddenly slammed her down on his crotch as he heard her rasp while holding him tightly. He lifted her up and rammed her down on his long hardness, creating slapping sounds.

\*Paahh~\* \*Paahh~\*

Their thighs slapped in rhyme while her curvaceous figure danced on his arms. Her bountiful bosoms bounced in front of his eyes.

Watching her fall into ecstasy while being straddled on him, he leaned on her bosoms and took her pink bud into his mouth, sucking while licking on it.

Evelynn arched her back as she looked at the ceiling as her eyes wide opened. The pleasure she felt increased many times while she also felt the energy given by him through her pink buds enter her meridians.

The sensation itself caused her to go awry as she moved her hands to tightly hold his face on to her breasts.

Davis switched to her other bosom after playing with it for a while. While he sucked on her, he also slowly moved his hips as he rammed her, making her moan in pleasure.

"I... I'm dying..." Evelynn's shook her head from feeling the peak of pleasure. She was already sensitive, so she had soon reached her peak, energetically releasing her yin essence once again.

Davis felt warm in her hole. The yin essence that coated his hardness was quickly absorbed by him, making his shaft harden to an incredible degree.

He let her bosom go and slammed her down on his hardness again but this time...

"Kyaah!~" Evelynn shouted as her eyes widened. She was still reveling in the pleasure when she felt him suddenly enter her depths again. She turned to look at him take a deep breath as she felt a jolt up her spine.

\*Paahh!~\* \*Paahh!~\* \*Paahh!~\*



Davis groped her butt tight and rammed into her with frenzied hip movements. Evelyn moved her hips along with him subconsciously as she gasped and struggled. The hands which were locking her down didn't allow her to escape

"I'm going to let it out!" Davis groaned and finally let out loads of yang essence in her warm and wet hold which gradually filled up her womb.

The place where they were connected was sloppy wet with white liquids.

However, Davis didn't stop his ramming. He collapsed along with her on the bed and they were in a missionary position with her legs bent up in the air while being supported by his shoulders.

Davis held her bountiful breasts with his two hands and fondled into many shapes while he continued to ram inside her pothole in a frenzy.

Evelyn wiggled her butt as her pupils had already moved to the back of her eyes. It was unknown if she was conscious but Davis could feel her continuously release her yin essence towards his hardness with every thrust he made.

His pistoning motion invited a cry of pleasure every time she felt it. His hardness entered in and out of her smoothly with all those liquid covering their genitals.

Davis suddenly released her legs from his shoulders and pressed into to kiss her lips. He didn't even have to pry open her agape mouth but entered her lips with his tongue as he played with hers.

He closed her mouth shut with his and frenziedly rammed before he let out another huge load of yang essence into her womb.

"Hngggg!~"

Evelyn was totally out of it. Her eyes still hadn't turned normal, however, she continuously twitched from the raging pleasure that encroached her entire body, mind, and soul.

She was totally filled up and his yang essence leaked out of her even without him taking out his member out. His member continuously twitched as it spurted out till the last drop it could.

In a few seconds, Evelynn's eyes were visible to his own and they both knew that this wasn't the end of it.

Such was the curse of a cultivator...