

## EMPEROR 411

### Chapter 411 Ice And Fire Duo

The red-haired woman knew that the poison wouldn't act soon on a Seventh Stage Cultivator as their energy would suppress it but if their souls were suppressed, making them unable to do anything, it was the same as being left in a defenseless state.

For the nth time in her heart, the red-haired woman understood the importance of Soul Forging Cultivation which was also the weakest cultivation system she trained in, amounting to nothing more than the Third Stage, Young Soul Stage.

Soul Cultivators were feared! Highly respected! This never changed even in the higher stages since they possessed mystical and elusive means!

"Don't worry, a while ago, I sprinkled some more grams of the King Grade Poison cultivated from the Maggot Worm King we bought in the recent auction, right in your meal." The white-haired woman coldly laughed.

The ancestor's face changed, his face was one of understanding. He too had attended the auction and that was where he also got this disguised High-Level Spirit Stone Fragment from the casanova that he blackmailed.

It had been along with numerous other Fragments to avoid detection, so the one he received happened to be the Hundred Shaped Wistful Cloud.

"You! You two are the Ice and Fire Duo of Beryl City!"

"What use is it knowing before you die?" The white-haired woman coldly spoke before she waved her hands again as a thought formed in her head, 'Besides, we will shortly leave...'

An Ice Blade formed before her figure, instantly shooting towards the ancestor who had his eyes wide from horror.

\*Slash!~\*

His severed head flew in an arc before it fell on the floor, his horrified pupils glazing over the venomous gaze of the woman who was none other than his granddaughter.

'In the end, both you and I failed to survive... My vicious granddaughter....'

Only this thought remained in his head before his consciousness vanished into nothingness.

The white-haired woman didn't even bother to look at their ending as her gaze landed on the Hundred Shaped Wistful Cloud, "A pity that its not a Thousand Shaped Wistful Cloud, or else I would have a chance to enter the Eighth Stage in a few years."

The red-haired woman's nose twitched from the putrid smell emanating in the Banquet Hall. She frowned and paused for a second but then waved her hands.

Wisps of fire flew in multiple directions, landing in the disgusting corpses. The corpses abruptly blazed, flames soaring high but failed to affect the surroundings.

"It's not contagious." The white-haired woman coldly laughed when she saw what the red-haired woman did. She cast her gaze over to the wiggling tentacles and saw the white-colored gas cloud trying to escape.

"Shirley, protect me. I'm going to absorb the Hundred Shaped Wistful Cloud and break into the Supreme Soul Stage."

The white-haired woman promptly sat down and shoved the white gas cloud into her mouth without waiting for a reply.

"Ellia! St..."

\*Boom!~\*

It was as if a silent explosion resounded in their hearts, their hearts resonating with heaven and earth energy.

Shirley only felt the resonation in her soul to be illusory. She then noticed the white gas cloud move above towards Ellia's head. Simultaneously, Ellia's eyes radiated blinding light, prompting her to take a step back from the fear of the unknown.

Shirley wanted to stop Ellia from consuming the King Grade Ingredient in this place. She, at the least, wanted to stop her from creating a commotion in this place as her instincts told that it would be better to do it in their own residence.

She sighed again for the nth time in her heart.

It was more like she was the maid and Ellia was the princess.

'Is she really Davis's maid or another entity altogether?'

Shirley had this doubt for more than two years, ever since the time she had accepted Ellia's invitation. She couldn't fathom what exactly was happening to Ellia.

At one moment, her gaze would turn aggressive. Another moment, her gaze would turn cold, her words icy and mocking.

The former gave Shirley the feeling that it was undoubtedly Ellia while the latter made her think that Ellia had another entity within her.

Shirley's gaze gradually turned complex as she continued to scrutinize Ellia.

This woman who was supposed to be inferior to her had long surpassed her in every way she can possibly imagine.

'She has beauty, strength, wits, wariness, Davis's favor....' Shirley's brows suddenly narrowed, 'Wait! If she had his favor, why is she traveling with me instead of him?'

'Isn't it more safe and efficient to travel with Davis rather than me? Why me?' Shirley found this discrepancy.

Nevertheless, she vaguely knew that Ellia and Davis weren't in good terms from the time when Davis came to Ashton Empire's capital.

Shirley knew that she was nothing more than garbage, a piece of luggage that Ellia carried with her.

No matter which fight they got into, it was resolved by Ellia in a matter of minutes. She did absolutely nothing other than tag around while taking advantage to gain resources and cultivate.

'I'm like a parasite...'

Shirley mocked herself as a wry while lit up her face.

She had reached the Low-Level Law Manifestation Stage from Low-Level Law Seed Stage in these three short years.

Other than that, she had also trained her Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation but that didn't amount to much as they were both at the Third Stage.

Her gaze which never strayed away from Ellia relaxed, 'Sigh, how is she cultivating so fast? Does she face no obstructions on cultivation as her talent is too high?'

'She's younger than me yet achieved Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation.'

'As for Soul Forging Cultivation, she's trying to break into the Supreme Soul Stage from her Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivation...' Shirley could only let out a helpless chuckle as a sense of inferiority embraced her heart.

Nevertheless, if someone said that there isn't anything wrong with Ellia, she definitely wouldn't believe it!

She had been observing Ellia for over three years! It didn't take much to notice her abnormality but it took her all to not be curious about it.

The last time she posed a question about her abnormality was the time when she almost died from fright. That event was the main reason why she no longer displayed arrogance in front of Ellia.

From that moment on, she confirmed her doubts that this Ice Queen was no longer Ellia but another entity.

If not, how was it that Ellia knew a wide variety of ingredients, many forms of techniques, able to get past the watchful eyes of the major powers, able to command her like a princess?

Shirley shook her head and waited for an hour, pondering over the matter before eventually giving up. Her mind gradually shifted to another person who refused to get out of her heart.

After displaying her determination in the Fire Phoenix Trial, it became difficult to extricate herself from her obsession. Instead, it became even more painful for her to hold herself up. If it weren't for Ellia's invitation at that time, she felt that she would've made contact with Davis to convince him. However, she was insecure, hence she felt that it would be better to follow Ellia to the First Layer.

The latter had already displayed her strength before going to the First Layer, which boosted her confidence.

Yes, she felt that she had more of a chance to be with him if she were powerful than Davis. At that time, with her allure as a strong and beautiful woman, would he reject her?

Such thinking led her to increase her strength by coming to this place.

Chapter 412 Origin Of The Dark Speck Of Light

'I wonder if he already has children with Evelynn...'. Such a thought flashed past in Shirley's head before she shook it away.

Even if it were the case, it did nothing to curb her obsession.

As the Ice and Fire Duo in Beryl City, they had a stark reputation and were famous for their mysterious identity, causing numerous suitors to appear.

Each and one of them were stronger, maybe even attractive than Davis, but her heart still couldn't help but fall towards Davis, his face appearing in almost every one of her dreams.

Ever since she felt his touch when she was poisoned at that time, her heart was in shackles and it only became worse with that kiss which she could feel again from time to time.

Of course, she knew that Davis had a master who was probably above the Ninth Stage since that mysterious senior was able to enter the Grand Sea Continent while the Ninth Stage Powerhouses could not, but that wasn't her intent.

She wanted to love him, wanted to be loved by him, there was no change in her mindset till now, not even after meeting all those young masters who were pompous and arrogant to the extreme.

Shirley's absentminded gaze eventually fell on Ellia before she exclaimed in realization, 'So Soon!'

There was finally a reaction from Ellia as her body shook while she floated in her cross-legged position.

Ellia opened her eyes as her lips curved up in a few seconds. She knew she had stepped into the Seventh Stage of Soul Forging Cultivation, Supreme Soul Stage.

A breakthrough in the latter stages normally took hours and days, even years to achieve, but she knew why she had achieved a breakthrough this easily.

"Our soul was once stronger than the Supreme Soul Stage, don't you remember, Ellia?" Ellia's mouth didn't move, however, her voice only echoed in her Soul Sea.

"I know... You don't have to point it out, Myria. We share the same memories...." Came a languid reply yet it quickly turned into one of annoyance, "Why haven't you still found the way to separate our souls?"

"Just because we want to find it doesn't mean that we can find it..." Myria laughed.

"We need to find our way back to..." Just before Myria completed her sentence, she instantly went silent.

She quickly turned her head behind as her eyes widened into two bright saucers.

Shadows entrenched as it covered her view. A giant pupil with a dark hue gazed at her as if it was going to swallow her whole. It exhibited illusory traits before it quickly disappeared into the void.

Myria's widened eyes turned normal. The breath that she had been holding was released into the air like a sigh.

However, her gaze turned solemn, "Someone managed to locate my existence?"

The mysterious eye wasn't there, wasn't behind her, but she knew that it was only a feeling of being perceived.

"What?" Ellia became shocked, "Why am I not able to not perceive it!?"

"Probably because it is targeted at me, not you..." Myria solemnly spoke as she guessed.

Ellia turned silent. She pondered over this matter before becoming joyous, "Doesn't this also mean that you and I are separate entities in a deep sense? Maybe we can truly separate!"

Myria blinked but then chuckled.

"Maybe..."

Suddenly, Myria's gaze froze. She shot a look towards the skies as the roof collapsed unable to bear her icy gaze. Her gaze penetrated the hollow roof as she saw the black veil that suddenly looked as if it were going to descend upon them.

The black veil covered the entire sky as an illusion before it turned into a black dot in the skies.

"Someone is actually trying to rip apart the space of this world to enter?" Myria shouted as she finally lost her bearings. She stood up as her eyes shook from trepidation, 'Could it be?'

Someone had divined her location! It was obvious when the mysterious eyes showed up behind her illusorily but...

She thought it would be a Ninth Stage Expert skilled in divination in the First Layer who managed to notice her actions but when she saw the black dot in the skies, another thought emerged in her mind.

"Someone has managed to obtain the coordinates of this world through locating me..." Myria tried to control herself but it was hard to hide the trepidation in her face, even her heart.

"Is it them? But it's probably been so many years that they died from the passage of time..." Ellia suddenly spoke.

She was also privy to the information as their memories were shared.

"No, if it were them, they wouldn't be able to tear apart this space from outside, or even make a dent since they aren't strong enough, but as you said..."



Myria continued, "An unknown amount of time has passed since I died. For all we know, they couldn't break through the next stage, but I garner that even if they did break through to the next stage, it isn't enough to rip apart this space from the outside."

"At that time, when I was injured and poisoned, it was only with the magnanimous act of the mysterious entity was I able to enter this world."

"The others who pursued me wasn't able to enter this world, so they were forced to head back without gaining anything. They tried to attack the small spherical-shaped gem but it was useless... but now..."

Myria and Ellia both turned solemn as they couldn't help but feel insecure.

Someone had managed to bypass the small spherical-shaped gem which contained this entire space and locate her through some unknown but powerful divination method?

But how?

"Is it because of the breakthrough in my soul!?" Myria roared in her soul sea.

Myria went silent before pondered as her eyes shook, "Yes, the more my soul gets stronger, the more it shines in this hidden space out of all the trillions of lives it holds, becoming easier to locate..."

Ellia's soul also shook, "You made a mistake!"

"It can't be helped..." Myria spoke, "We are destined to incur aggression because of our weird state, or it could also be the heavens which is trying to break through the space to make us undergo tribulation."

However, Myria found it difficult to believe that the eye seemed to belong to the mighty heavens. It was more like it came from a cultivator filled with negative emotions as the eyes had a dark hue.

Ellia knew that the mighty heavens were restricted in this hidden space due to it being held by that spherical-shaped gem. With their shared memories, she also knew why there was no breakthrough

phenomenon accompanying a cultivator in a breakthrough. It was because the will of the heavens couldn't reach this hidden space.

Apparently, from the Law Seed Stage, to be exact, from the Fifth Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation, cultivators would face tribulation in Myria's memories. This came as a surprise to her.

Their silence abated for a while before they both uttered at the same time, "We have to get even stronger..."

Meanwhile, Shirley had her eyes on the black dot in the sky, her gaze remained lost while filled with confusion, 'What exactly is that? Could it be the sign of a disaster?'

The black dot in the skies startled all the people in the First Layer, their fates becoming a question mark even to themselves. Some were filled with trepidation while the others were looking forward to increasing their strength in the chaotic cultivation world.

Chapter 413 Law Seed Stage

Loret Empire's Capital, Royal Castle.

In the secluded cultivation chamber, Davis sat in the center after informing his siblings of their departure in a month.

At the center of the room was a formation which he placed after he returned home from the First Layer.

It's the Energy Gathering Formation which would help one gather the energy from the spirit stones and the heaven and earth energy in the surrounding area, effectively collecting while refining it at the same time.

It had helped his parents and his siblings efficiently refine energy for their cultivation, making this small space a rich cultivation environment. The other rooms did not have this formation since he only had one of them with him.

He placed around 5,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones on the formation because he thought his dantian, meridians and revolving core would consume and absorb more energy compared to others.

Even Logan and Claire only sparingly used those 5,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones to make a breakthrough at each level, but he was going to use it in a single move which could actually be considered extravagant.

Once he finished his preparations, he sat at the center of the formation in a lotus position and within a few seconds, entered the meditational state that one is required to have while cultivating; to circulate the energy inside one's body without experiencing stifled breathing.

Davis started to circulate the Fifth Layer of the Extinction Lightning Judgement. The energy that stayed dormant in his meridians and dantian, circulated around his meridians while entering the dantian as it churned the Revolving Core.

The near pitch-black revolving core that sparkled with black lightning grew volatile as it started to spin at an even faster rate, compared to the times when it spun normally.

'Is it going to display some special characteristics?' Davis eagerly saw the changes in his revolving core, however, he didn't have his hopes up as he quickly immersed himself.

He started to recall his comprehension of Lightning Laws, his mind and heart working towards recollecting all the experiences he had with using Extinction Lightning Judgement.

The lightning he had used to clad his legs to increase his movement speed, the lightning he clad in his fingers to pierce through opponents, the lightning he used to cause the environment and the atmosphere to reverberate.

His recallment continued for a while before the Fallen Extinction Lightning which he had refined manifested itself in a transparent form in his dantian.

The Fallen Extinction Lightning which has been refined by him before had already become what seems to only a remnant in the form of comprehension.

After a long time of condensing his insights, the comprehension inwardly materialized as it entered into his revolving core, and along with his other insights into the Lightning Laws, it gathered into the very center of the as it amalgamated into what seemed like a little oval shape, the size of a seed.

As he circulated the Fifth Layer of the Extinction Lightning Judgement, the seed seemed to take shape as it started to release pounding sounds as if it's being molded.

As he held pouring his insights into the little seed, it slowly yet surely showcased lightning which turned black in color from purple, from time to time.

Davis felt the little seed stabilizing in the heart of his Revolving Core. He no longer actively circulated his energy as his meridians took a passive circulation while he experienced the changes in his dantian.

Once the seed stabilized and takes root in the center of the Revolving Core, he will be able to take a step forward and breakthrough into the Law Seed Stage.

Time passed.

A day...

Two days...

A week...

The spirit stones he used all turned into ash and what replaced it was another 1,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones, except these weren't the normal spirit stones but the elementary spirit stones.

Low-Level Lightning Elemental Spirit Stones!!

These spirit stones were something he bought when he participated in the underground auction hosted by the Roxley Family.

At that time, he wondered when he would be able to use these Elemental Spirit Stones but now, it seems like the time has finally appeared.

With a final circulation of his energy, the translucent seed in his revolving core stabilized along with his final insights into the Lightning Laws that he could condense.

\*Boom!~\*

A small explosion-like sound echoed in his dantian and the energy held in his body underwent a qualitative change.

The previously stored energy all rapidly experienced a type of growth that officially proved to him that he entered the next stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation; the Fifth Stage, Law Seed Stage.

Instantly, he could feel his insights undergo a change and his Lightning Laws experiencing qualitative growth.

The seed in his Revolving Core buzzed and the lightning that filled his Revolving Core crackled.

'Level One Intent...' Davis was inwardly shocked that he was able to instantly gain comprehensions upon his breakthrough but was able to understand why soon enough.

It was because of his Sky Grade Elemental, the Fallen Extinction Lightning, that he was able to gain comprehensions upon breakthrough.

Inwardly turning ecstatic, he rapidly absorbed the condensed energy in the 1,000 Lightning Elemental Spirit Stones through the Energy Gathering Formation.

Originally, he thought that he could gain insights and comprehend Level One Intent by absorbing these 1,000 Lightning Elemental Low-Level Spirit Stones but now, it seemed like he was left with more resources to enhance his comprehension along with the remnant comprehension he needed to digest from the Fallen Extinction Lightning.

In a few hours, the remaining elementary spirit stones left on the surface of the formation completely turned into ashes.

Davis opened his eyes and a flash of lightning sparkled from his eyes, likely, a residual effect of stepping into another level.

"Level Two Intent..." He murmured as a smile lit up his face.

The last time he saw Level Two Intent filling the world with rumbling was when he saw his mother and father battle. At that time, it was like the apocalypse had arrived when they released their powers, affecting such a huge area that they threatened to destroy the capital inadvertently.

If they had fought near to the ground, then he was absolutely sure that there would have been many casualties other than the confirmed result of the city being half-destroyed..

If their powers at the time could echo throughout the skies, then what about his lightning which could entrench and seal the skies?

Davis inwardly turned excited once he thought about that apocalyptic like scenario.

A few seconds later, he calmed down as he knew that he could not waste time since there was a time limit they agreed upon.

His attention was then placed on the revolving core, trying to find any massive changes but he could find nothing. He inwardly let out a sigh and no longer bothered about it.

He took a few hours, consolidating his breakthrough while making it stable. Once he finished stabilizing, he didn't hesitate to take a pill and pop it into his mouth.

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Gold Bone Marrow Enhancing Pill - Peak-Level Sky Grade Pill

It is capable of enhancing one's bone marrow to the next level, and in so enhancing one's blood vitality which in turn causes the battle aura stored in the meridians to experience a qualitative change.

The pill efficacy of gentle in nature, however the limit for the consumer is to be Gold Stage since the bone marrow can't take a tempering of that level without being strengthened first.

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Davis remembered the contents as the pill churned and dissolved inside his body, spreading to every corner of his meridians.

Chapter 414 Sixth Stage In Body Tempering Cultivation

Davis instantly redirected the gentle amalgamation of energy to his bones, which in turn entered his bone marrow by seeping through the bones.

The gentle energy was just like a wave of refreshment before it started to wreak havoc. His expressions simultaneously changed when he experienced immense pain from his bones.

A prickling sense of pain, as if his bones were being carved made him shudder in pain. He almost wanted to dig out his bones from his body to curb the pain, just like how one scratches their itch to temporarily calm their itchiness.

In truth, it was not that the gentle energy from the Gold Bone Marrow Enhancing Pill turned berserk, but it was his bone marrow that simply couldn't withstand the tempering.

This pill enhances one's battle aura by enhancing one's bone marrow and in turn, helps one to break into the Sixth Stage of Body Tempering Cultivation.

If he couldn't withstand the pain and successfully enhance his battle aura to the next level, then he would be harmed and his Body Tempering Cultivation would regress to some point, maybe even a level or two.

Time passed as he endured the excruciatingly yet extreme tempering process. His concentration and focus were destroyed many times but since his willpower was enhanced by his Mature Soul Stage Cultivation, he was able to quickly re-enter through sheer focus and continue the tempering.

After an unknown amount of time, the pill efficacy that remained in his bone marrow was fully absorbed which in turn, helped his battle aura to undergo a rebirth.

That once gold colored battle aura slowly turned into a type of energy that could semi-materialize at will, just like soul force but a little bit different.

This energy was known as martial energy, and one could use it to create numerous objects to help them in battle.

For example, creating a battle armor out of martial energy to wear and defend at the one's body.

Although, it wasn't recommended since the martial energy inside the object would disappear as soon as the martial energy was depleted.

Davis opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood. The blood that splashed on the ground was black and gave off some steam, likely, it seemed to be burning.

Due to tempering the bone marrow, he slightly reeked of odor, but he quickly shook that away by using his own energy to wipe off his body.

Davis held his head, thinking how much time had passed.

Since he wasn't able to keep his concentration for most of the time, he wasn't able to grasp how much time had passed.

He took a message talisman and sent his energy into it.

"Mother, how much time has passed since I last talked to you?"



He waited for a few seconds and received a reply, "Two weeks passed from the time we discussed about leaving..."

'Oh, I just took a week again?' Davis mused and inwardly nodded his head.

His breakthrough in Essence Gathering Cultivation System took him a week, and it seems like his breakthrough in Body Tempering Cultivation System also took him a week.

"Good, in a month, we can leave!" Davis replied and extended the deadline by a month.

"You already experienced a breakthrough!?" Claire's voice resounded with disbelief.

"Yes, I successfully entered Law Seed Stage and Martial Ascension Stage."

The other side suddenly went silent for a few seconds before an excited voice could be heard.

"Absolutely wonderful, Davis! I can't believe this is happening! Your Body Tempering Cultivation System caught up to your Soul Forging Cultivation System! This is unbelievable!!!"

Davis laughed and felt ecstatic inside, "Mother, we all know that it's because of the Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence that I'm able to break through this soon."

"Haha," Claire proudly laughed, "You have a point but being able to experience this kind of a breakthrough at 21 simply couldn't be brushed off like that! It shouldn't be!"

Davis laughed, even more, feeling his mother's happiness travel towards his heart, even from the message talisman.

But suddenly, his expression turned a little bit downcast when he thought about his mother's Body Tempering Cultivation which stopped at Peak-Level Silver Stage.

He couldn't help but say, "Mother, I'm sorry..."

"For what?" Claire's confused yet happy voice echoed again.

Davis sighed, "Mother, I still have the means to raise your cultivation into the Gold Stage without any repercussions but I simply choose not to..."

After a short moment of pause, Claire asked in a bewildered tone, "What do you mean?"

"Mother, I still have a drop of Earth Dragon Immortal Blood Essence remaining with me."

On the other side, he could hear Claire's gasp.

"But I have saved it up for Evelynn..." He said.

Instantly, a sweet laugh echoed at him, "Oh, silly, if you don't treat your woman good, who is going to treat her good then?"

Davis blinked.

"Could it be that you're going to let another man treat your woman better?"

Davis laughed at his mother's words. Her provocative yet indirect consoling means were seen through by him in an instant.

Besides, he knew that she worded it like that to not place him in a position that would make him feel guilty for not choosing his mother over his woman.

He replied in a jovial tone, "Of course not! I would kill that scheming man before he could even try to capture her heart!"

"Right? So you don't even need to consider this matter. Just do what your heart says and follow it till you have no regrets!"

"Hmm." Davis nodded, a warm feeling encroaching his heart.

Which weaker human would be able to resist the temptation of gaining a drop of Immortal Blood Essence that would enhance their basic talent and have their limitations removed from facing bottlenecks till a certain stage?

His mother was able too!

He did expect this to happen and reality to prove to him that his belief was not misplaced!

He was well aware that some families would abandon their own kin at some point, maybe for survival or growth, or to even gain measly benefits.

He was glad that his current family didn't turn out to be one because his previous family on Earth was certainly one!

Yes, Mo Mingzhi's parents and his parents were equally evil forming triads all over China. If it weren't for this, he wouldn't have sympathized with Mo Mingzhi.

With the Death Book in his hands, it wasn't too difficult to investigate his own past.

Originally, he thought he would gain some more blood essence in the Emperor Grade Trial but he was instead met with disappointment since the Emperor Grade Treasury didn't have Blood Essence, neither did it have the diluted version.

At that time, he could only feel good that he had saved one drop of blood essence from the three that had been rewarded to him.

"Don't worry mother, I'll search for other methods for you to improve your cultivation sooner once we reach the First Layer."

"Of course, I know you will."

Davis kept the messaging talisman inside and clenched his fists.

The martial energy flowing inside him made him want to release it outside to see its effects.

Thinking that he would destroy the Royal Castle that if he were to release his martial energy unchecked, he decided against it.

He had just broken through and was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control the energy released since he didn't even become familiar with martial energy.

He took one step at a time and released his martial energy at the tip of his finger. It seemed similar to the energy of Essence Gathering Cultivation but not. It had a feeling of roughness to it, not intrinsically but in a general way of things.

It meant that it was not rough or soft literally but it felt as if it was a mix between solid and liquid.

Chapter 415 Venting Out Overflowing Vitality

The martial energy that gathered at the tip of his fingers moved towards his shoulders before it covered his upper torso.

Davis imagined a certain design of armor within his mind and with a thought, he made the martial energy manifest into that armor.

Black armor manifested with sharp patterns that extended outwards from his shoulders along with the shoulder plate.

He took a look at that armor and nodded his head in appreciation, and even knocked it as a dull sound echoed. He did the knock by using his index finger while using at least 50 percent of his power.

Seeing that the black armor didn't break to his tap, he smiled in content because that one tap could literally send a normal Peak-Level Gold Stage Cultivator flying towards the skies.

He could very well guess the power behind that tap as he was the one who employed it in the first place.

Not only did his bone marrow increase in hardness, his skin, flesh, organs, but bones all also experienced a qualitative breakthrough as well.

'My lifespan increased to 5,000 years...' Davis inwardly mused as a smile lit up his face.

Previously, his lifespan had hit the threshold of 1,000 years after he had entered the Gold Stage but now, he could live up to 5,000 years even if he stayed in this cultivation base for his entire lifetime.

Furthermore, even if he were to reach the age of 4,999, he would still look like his adult self and not age to an old appearance unless he messed up his current cultivation or received critical injuries from a battle.

Though his lifespan is just about 800 years from his Essence Gathering Cultivation, it was just one of his cultivation systems, supporting his lifespan.

In a cultivator's case, whichever cultivation system provided the highest lifespan becomes dominant in that cultivator's life.

But unlike Body Tempering Cultivation, Essence Gathering Cultivation did not provide the fires of vitality which would make the cultivator naturally appear youthful.

Of course, using various techniques, Essence Gathering Cultivators could still appear young but that was not natural as Body Tempering Cultivators.

Other than this matter about lifespan, he sensed that his comprehension of Earth Laws has increased to a great degree.

"Level Three Intent..." Davis spoke as his eyes gleamed.

He stayed in the Peak-Level of Gold Stage for about 3 years and managed to comprehend Level Two Intent during that time even without actively pondering on the laws.

This was due to the fact that he possessed and digested the Blood Essence of the Earth Dragon Immortal.

The blood essence had been an immense boon towards his cultivation that it had more passively helped him comprehend Level Three Intent upon his breakthrough into the Martial Ascension Stage.

Davis laughed in satisfaction as he felt that he was making stable progress in all the cultivation systems.

Low-Level Law Seed Stage, Low-Level Martial Ascension Stage, and Low-Level Mature Soul Stage.

Closing his eyes, he stabilized his Martial Ascension Stage Cultivation by circulating Domineering Earth Dragon Arts.

The Domineering Earth Dragon Arts he cultivated was at the Emperor Peak-Level Emperor Grade, so he could use it to enter the Ninth Stage eventually but the only bottleneck he would eventually face was also at the Ninth Stage.

Two drops of Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence weren't simply enough. Maybe if he had ten drops, he guessed that he wouldn't have any bottlenecks even in the Ninth Stage of Body Tempering Cultivation.

After an hour, he found that his Body Tempering Cultivation had stabilized enough.

Standing up as he floated, Davis moved towards the exit and officially ended his closed-door cultivation.

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Davis opened the door to his room and entered it. He didn't need to knock since the person inside could be considered his other half, neither did his other half would be offended by this rude action of his.

'She's not here?' Davis mused but then instantly heard the faint sound of flowing water with his senses.

His expression turned a little volatile while his fists clenched into two balls.

He had just experienced a breakthrough in Body Tempering Cultivation, so it could be also said that his vitality was renewed and raging wild in his body.

He wanted to vent the overflowing vitality in his body and what other best way is there other than doing the deed.

With light steps, he floated into the air and entered the bath whereupon he saw Evelynn at the right side of the bath.

The bath was as big as the room, with a pond bed in the middle used for relaxing while soaking in the hot water filled with heaven and earth energy.

Evelynn lay in a white-colored wooden bathtub as she reclined her lithe body. She was entirely naked but her proportion below her neck was swallowed by the base water in the bathtub, leaving only her head visible in his view.

Davis removed his dress and it silently fell on the floor. He floated towards her and saw her relaxing with her eyes closed but not completely. It was as if she was enjoying the feeling of being surrounded by warm water.

He breathed in the fragrance that emanated from her, causing his heart to beat rapidly.

Evelynn's dark green hair fell out of the bathtub. She suddenly felt a hand interlocking her hair. Her heart leaped out of her throat as she instantly struck back with her hands only to be grasped.

"It's you." Evelynn visibly heaved a sigh of relief as she saw her husband's face.

Without a word of reply, his hand that glided through her hair held her head as he leaned forward to taste her lips, not allowing her to escape his grasp.

"Mmm!~"

Evelynn felt constricted, not able to move from the blood that rushed to her head, reddening her cheeks while making her feel lighthearted. The kiss initiated by him felt strange and left her gasping for breath.

She felt it was as if he was starving for her.

As Evelynn was made to turn her head behind, her breasts were visibly peaking out, and through the corner of her eyes, she saw his hardness raging for her.

She instantly knew that he wasn't here for a bath but to ravage her.

Suddenly, she was lifted up by both of his hands in a princess carry. The water that soaked her body quickly fell on the bathtub while her skin lustrously shone as it reflected the light.

She held his neck while still exchanging their passion for each other through their lips. However, she could also feel that Davis was moving towards the pool bed.

"Ahh!~"

Her eyes suddenly widened as she let out a yelp.



\*Splash!~\*

Davis threw Evelynn at the pool and saw her rising up from the surface of the water while flicking her green hair, looking at him with a grievance, however, he also saw the playful light in her eyes which made it seem extremely amorous.

He lifted up his leg and took a step forward, his right leg coming in contact with the warm water in the pond. Soon, his entire body sank, leaving only his head visible.

Evelynn looked at his visible approach as the water gently flowed away from him. She could see the lust in his eyes, waiting to pleasure her. She languidly smiled and waited for him to near.

In the middle of the pool, he reached out his hand and held her head, kissing her with passion again. His other hand reached for her perky breasts, wanting to fondle.

"Mmph!~"

Evelynn gave a muffled moan as her eyelashed gently trembled. She no longer tried to balance her body as she was pulled towards him by his embrace.

Their chests stuck together as she held his neck. Even in the warm water, they could feel each other's warmth,

Suddenly, she felt it.

'He entered me...' Evelynn bit her lips and slightly leaned back.

Davis shook his hips as he held her waists, wanting to thrust. He maintained eye contact with her while watching her pleasurable reactions.

"Ahn!~"

However, his gaze quickly changed into one of lust as he thrust into her, feeling her wall clamping on his hardness as it glided towards her womb.

Water sloshed as they pounded at each other's thighs, the water gradually exiting the pool's upper surface from their clash.

Chapter 416 Ashtons Visi

In Davis's room.

Davis and Evelynn rested on the bed as their naked figures figured reclined above the soft comfort of the bed. They held each other as their figures were slowly painted with sunlight, giving off a sense of serenity.

Evelynn's eyelids gently trembled before she opened her eyes. She submitted herself to his warmth by cuddling his arms a few seconds before perching up.

She dressed herself up and went towards the bathroom, intending to clean herself. Davis opened his eyes and sat up looking towards the bright sun that shone on his face.

He yawned as he stretched his body, extending his arms towards his back, feeling pleasurable cracks echo from his body. After their 'battle' in the bath, they continued on the bed for a long time before sleeping somewhere after midnight.

Davis panned his gaze from the bright rays towards his room, his gaze falling on the numerous objects and furniture that were neatly arranged and decorated in his room.

In the past, his room was once the spacious study but had been later remodeled into his bedroom, bath, and balcony, suiting to his needs.

Many tables were placed on each corner of the bedroom, with many objects on top of it decorating, giving importance and a sense of propriety to the initially hollow room.

He didn't place much importance in the placings but Evelynn did, letting the room stay clean and making it seem more close towards her aesthetic sense.

However, he looked towards a wardrobe, one of the many wardrobes which had many clothes but remained untouched for a long time.

A certain figure flashed past his mind. Cheerful, affectionate, cute, curious, afraid, and embarrassed, most of the time.

Those clothes of that figure's were still untouched and his wife still hasn't said anything about it after learning about its existence one day.

With just an 'Oh...' from her mouth, Evelynn no longer bothered about that wardrobe, letting it stay as it is.

Davis was confused about this action of hers, not understanding why she did not comment on those clothes in his room which belonged to another woman!

If it were the opposite, he imagined that he would've blown his top off from rage and vented his anger on her while arguing whose clothes it was...

He was confused as to why she didn't do anything about it.

She had plenty of time to throw those clothes away to the trash when he was in the First Layer, but didn't so, baffling him to an extent.

Could it be that she was afraid of angering him, leading to her silence about this matter?

In any case, he wasn't bothered by it much as long as she doesn't complain but it still made him uncomfortable. Her eyes that would gaze past the wardrobe would make him slightly uncomfortable from time to time, making him think if she would ask him why that maid's clothes were still here.

Yes, it was none other than Ellia's clothes.

'Maybe since Ellia was no more than a little girl at that time, her clothes don't bother Evelyynn much as I think it did...' he mused

At this time, a knock could be heard, echoing from his door.

"Enter..." Davis lazily spoke, already aware of who it was behind the door.

\*Creak~\*

The door slowly opened and a womanly figure dressed like a maid with a bun on her head entered his view. She had a letter in her hands tightly clasped as if she was afraid that it would disappear.

Her black pupils paused on his blurry naked figure for a moment before she hurriedly glanced towards the tiled surface as she put her head down.

"Speak..." Davis casually spoke, maintaining an image as if he was unperturbed.

This woman was the one who had replaced Ellia as his personal maid, however, he knew little about her, not much than the other maids who he had seen before.

The woman stuttered, "E-Excuse this lowly servant, your highness."

She paused for a moment, and seeing that there was no reply from the Crown Prince, she continued with a hint of trepidation in her heart.

"Someone with the letter containing the symbol of Ashton Empire wants to meet your highness."

"Someone?" Davis's lips curved.

He glanced at the letter that was in her hands and extended his hands.

The letter that was extended towards him while being grasped in her hands flew towards him. With a flick of his hand, he caught the parchment and brought towards his face as he opened it.

He paused for a moment before his eyes lit up in understanding.

"I understand, bring that someone to the top floor of the royal castle, the park for a chat." He emphasized.

The maid nodded her head as her heart shook. She didn't know much but rumor had it that the Crown Prince could observe the entire capital with his prowess if he so wished.

His understanding and acceptance of that someone, even inviting to his place of relaxation meant that he knew who the other party was...

She bowed once before stepping back as she closed the door, leaving to relay and bring the guest to the park personally.

Davis shook his head as he saw the letter. It emphasized a single sentence.

[Can we have a chat?]

At the same moment he read it before, he extended his Soul Sense and saw the 'someone' who was waiting outside the Royal Castle, clad in black robes while restraining their undulations.

When he realized the identity of that someone, he was surprised a moment before shaking his head in confusion, because he thought of that person to be another person, a woman to be exact.

At this time, Evelynn walked out from the bath, dressed up extravagantly like a princess would, however, her features were entirely covered by her dark green colored robes.

She saw a letter in Davis's hands and turned confused but when she saw the Ashton Empire's symbol on it, her gaze turned sharp, "What is that?"

Her eyes even seemed to faintly exhibit wariness.

"Someone wants to see me for a chat, want to tag along?" Davis laughed as he waved the letter.

Evelynn was about to ask who but pursed her lips as she pondered for a moment before nodding her head.

Davis nodded back to her. He stood up to wear clothes that were on the side of the surface and leave to the park but was instead admonished by his wife to clean himself up.

Listening to her words, he spent a few minutes in the bath before being dressed up. He then left with Evelynn to the park, silently pondering what the guest had in store for him.

In a minute, they arrived at the top floor as they left flying through their balcony.

Evelynn flew above with him and once she reached the top, she saw a black-robed figure who possessed a medium build.

'A male?' A question popped up in her head while she also simultaneously heaved a sigh of relief, albeit inwardly.

She and Davis flew towards the table where the guest sat when she heard Davis suddenly speak without a cue.

"To what do I owe you the pleasure, Emperor Ashton."

'Emperor Ashton!?' Evelynn's brows shot up as she turned astonished.

'Not a messenger?'

'But Emperor Ashton!?'

'What's going on here?'

These thoughts simultaneously echoed in her head, leaving her presence of mind to pause for a moment.

The black-robed man heaved a sigh as he took off his hood which hid his facial features.

"Really, one can't hide from you, Crown Prince Davis."

"It depends..." Davis just casually commented and sat while Evelynn also promptly sat with them.

The table was quite wide and spacious, able to accommodate more than six people with a few chairs beside it. Three chairs had been occupied by them while a single chair had been left unoccupied.

Emperor Ashton's gaze fell on Evelynn as he narrowed his eyes, making the latter feel confused and nervous. However, his gaze was quickly removed, making Evelynn inwardly heave a sigh of relief.

Chapter 417 Are You Feigning Ignorance?

Evelynn could see that Emperor Ashton was not amused with her presence, however, that didn't bother her as much as she thought it would.

Without thinking much, she sat with these two people, but then remembered that she was just short of the Fifth Stage and also the wife of the most powerful person in the Grand Sea Continent, giving her some confidence to be seated equally with them.

Emperor Louis Ashton panned his gaze towards Davis as his handsome and devilish features came into their view. He looked evil with his pale countenance, however, Davis knew that this person was easy to mingle with since he knew the other person's attitude.

Nevertheless, this time, Davis could sense seriousness as well as a solemn feeling radiating from Emperor Louis Ashton.

Emperor Ashton who sat straight rasped his finger on the armrest before slightly leaning forwards, "My prized pearl, my daughter, Shirley is missing."

Davis slightly widened his eyes and so did Evelynn but in an exaggerated matter. She blinked and turned to look at Davis.

"So?" Davis opened his mouth with a confused gaze as he felt that he was being suspected from the tone of the other party.

Did Emperor Ashton perhaps suspect him of hiding Shirley?

Emperor Ashton narrowed his eyes, "She's been missing for more than two years."

"So?" Davis just repeated his question, intending to make him go straight to the point.

"You really do not know or are you feigning ignorance?" Emperor Ashton's tone sounded a little aggressive.

Davis just shook his head, his gaze unperturbed.

Silence pervaded around the table for a few seconds before Emperor Ashton slightly heaved a breath.

"Is my daughter Shirley not with you?"

"With me? What makes Emperor Ashton think so?" Davis reclined on the chair as he heard the other party's doubtful tone. He did not laugh but had a calm gaze.



"When I meant more than two years, I meant three and that she's been missing ever since you got married."

Emperor Ashton took out a letter and placed it on the table, with his hand still holding it in place.

Davis saw the letter and moved his gaze towards Emperor Ashton, "What has that got to do with me?"

"It has got everything to do with you."

Davis shot a glance at Evelynn before extending his hand towards the letter.

Grasping it in his hands, he opened and swept his eyes over it.

[

Dear Royal Father,

By the time you find this letter in my room, I will be no longer in the Ashton Empire but somewhere else, somewhere far away, maybe somewhere dangerous.

Due to circumstance, I am unable to inform you of this decision of mine personally, however, just know of this fact.

I'm going to realize my ambition even if it meant my death.

It would be years before you see me again, royal father.

Forgive me...

- Shirley Ashton

]

Davis's eyes twitched as read the letter which was written in the Sky Word Language with beautiful and mesmerizing strokes.

However, the letter was as vague as it could get!

Her ambition?

What was it supposed to mean?

Was it cultivation? Or was it him?

Is that the reason why Emperor Ashton thought and connected her ambition with him?

"It pains me to see her be obsessed with someone out of her reach, so the only ambition I knew about her other than cultivation path is you."

Davis once again reclined his head as he passed the letter to Evelynn without moving his gaze away from Emperor Ashton.

"If not for her life tablet which indicates that she is still alive, I would've suspected you of killing her."

Davis inwardly groaned as he revealed a wry smile, however, he was astonished, "The Ashton Empire has life tablets?"

"We have the method to create one but not the resources, however, after my daughter cleared the trial, we were able to gather the necessary resources to create one."

"Spirit stones..." Davis nodded his head in agreement.

However, Spirit Stones were just one of the main ingredients. As for the other ingredients and materials, the Loret Empire didn't possess them, so they still weren't able to create life tablets.

"I used that single life tablet to host a strand of my daughter's soul. She might be alive but her whereabouts are unknown."

Davis imperceptibly blinked.

So Emperor Ashton suspected I did something to her and kept her in captivity. His imagination sure does leave a bad impression of me.

However, he can understand that he was the prime suspect and could vaguely comprehend the agony of a father.

Davis sincerely shook his head, "I haven't seen her at all."

"Judging by the contents of her letter, it is clear that she left towards a danger zone."

Emperor Ashton nodded his head, "I've considered this possibility too. I've sent many people of my Empire to investigate every danger zone in the Grand Sea Continent."

"So far, they've only checked the outer periphery of the danger zones, asking people about the ins and outs, however, it seemed fruitless."

Davis had his chin rest on his interlocked fingers while his elbows were on the table, pondering where Shirley could've left too. He had no idea of her whereabouts initially but could now form some conjectures.

"Let's change our way of thinking then, no, not our way of thinking, but something we missed out; ignored."

"Ignored, I don't think I have ignored anything." Emperor Ashton frowned.

"What cultivation had she attained before she went missing?" Davis posed a question.

Emperor Ashton thought for a moment before answering his question, "Law Seed Stage."

'Why did he pause? Could it be that Shirley was concealing her cultivation from her father?'

'For what purpose?'

"Which level?"

Emperor Ashton pondered for a while before he answered, "I'm not sure. At that time, she had broken through to the Law Seed Stage quite a while ago, so she should be at Mid-Level Law Seed Stage when she went missing."

Davis pondered for a few seconds before he formed a valid conjecture.

"This information is classified even and not privy even to the Guardian Alliance. However, Princess Shirley should be in possession of this information since she had cleared the King Grade Trial."

He suddenly smiled, "Nevertheless, she chose to hide it from her own father."

"What do you mean?"

Emperor Ashton could not help but tilt his head forward, wanting to know more about this classified information.

"It's possible that she secretly broke through the Sixth Stage after some time and entered the First Layer."

"What!?"

Emperor Ashton stood up in shock as well as trepidation. He seemed to shake his head in disbelief while muttering, "It can't be..."

Seeing Emperor Ashton act like a father who lost his precious daughter, Davis inwardly sighed for him.

"Don't worry. The independent spatial gateway to the First Layer is more or less concealed from the eyes of the masses."

"As long as she conceals herself and acts cautiously, she will not meet with any danger."

Emperor Ashton shot his gaze towards Davis, his gaze staying on him for a few seconds.

Davis could feel Emperor Ashton's scrutinizing gaze. He knew the other party was trying to find something in his words and expression but he was leisure as he could be.

"If you go back to the First Layer again, can you help her?" Emperor Ashton suddenly asked while his tone had relatively softened.

"Sure!" Davis smirked, "But don't count on it. I can only help her if we're able to meet in that vast territory."

Emperor Ashton stayed silent for a few seconds, his gaze slightly absent-minded.

"Alright," He finally spoke and wore his hood again.

He flew towards the skies but suddenly stopped as he stretched his hand. The letter in Evelyinn's hand shot towards him.

"You are probably the luckiest woman in the entire history of the Grand Sea Continent."

Emperor Ashton's comment echoed as he flew towards the horizon.

Evelyinn was startled before a smile lit up her face.

"That remains to be seen..." Davis casually made a comment, which confused Evelyinn as she turned to look towards him.

"What do you mean?"

"Uh... Nothing..." Davis refused to answer as he smiled.

The way he thought, Evelyinn was just stuck with his selfishness, not really lucky.

Chapter 418 Karma Threads

Davis and Evelyinn returned to their room once Emperor Ashton left.

Their meeting was not made known to the others and his parents were not privy to it since they were cultivating in peace.

Unless the maid and the others who came in contact with the black-robed person, purposefully informed the emperor and empress of this event, it will remain unknown.

Davis felt it wasn't wise to reveal this matter without a reason.

A princess of an Empire missing is enough to cause the Empire to fall into chaos. Although it would not affect the Lore Empire, it would incite the Ashton Empire.

For the same reason, Emperor Louis Ashton approached him in incognito. There were mostly two reasons for his passiveness.

One was his current strength, the other was probably his mysterious master. Emperor Louis Ashton understands well that he couldn't hope to defeat Davis even in the case if the latter had really kept Shirley in a dungeon, abusing her.

From this, Davis garnered that Emperor Ashton likely came to display his anger and relay a word of caution while trying to exhort him to treat Princess Shirley well.

Davis sighed when he thought about all this mess. Princess Shirley's reputation was only second to him and Clara among all the young geniuses of the Grand Sea Continent.

Even though he was innocent, he would probably be the first one to suspected out of all the people in the case of Shirley's disappearance and although it was unfair, this would still occur if the information of the princess missing circulated through the entire continent.

Numerous echoes would question him but wouldn't do anything excessive other than branding a wrong impression on him.

The next day, his image in the citizens and the people of the Grand Sea Continent would be utterly tarnished.

The Little Paragon who was once hailed as a decent, upright, and ethical individual would likely be reduced to a royal who secretly enjoys abusing women, especially princesses.

Likely, Emperor Ashton knew this point. The secrecy that should be maintained can be seen from Emperor Ashton's silent visit.

Otherwise, the other party would've arrived with a royal entourage, accusing him of kidnapping the princess while demanding him to give her back.

Davis secretly nodded his head as he could see this happening. However, he wasn't bothered and that's why he didn't place a restriction on his personal maid and the others who witnessed the black-robed man.

"If she's missing, why are they suspecting you? There are also other princes who are courting her! This is baseless and not fair." Evelynn grumbled as she had an aggrieved look on her face.

Davis turned to look at her, blinking his eyes while asking if she didn't really understand.

The matter about other princes courting her could be simply brushed off because Princess Shirley was stronger than each one of them

Evelynn nodded her head in response to Davis.

He sighed and explained, "Evelynn, let's say that we're not married."

Evelynn didn't interrupt, nor did she misunderstand his first sentence, understanding that he was explaining using an 'if' situation.

"In the beginning, we were once engaged to each other but voided our marriage mutually due to some reason."

"However, you changed your mind while being suddenly obsessed with me for reasons I can partially understand but it isn't my fault."

Evelynn could understand what he meant since she knew the story behind Davis and Shirley.

"However, after the day of my marriage with another woman, you suddenly went missing."

Davis suddenly clicked his tongue.



\*Tsk!~\*

"One would think that you went to demand justice but didn't get it, prompting you to commit suicide or one would think that I killed you or captured you for certain reasons."

"But... The letter clearly states that she's headed towards a danger zone...." Evelynn retorted, unable to maintain silence.

"The letter could be interpreted in many ways, not just one." Davis sighed.

'This wouldn't really be a problem if the letter had been concise.' Davis inwardly swore at Shirley.

Evelynn harrumphed, "She's purposefully doing it, otherwise, she could've just said that she's going somewhere and pinpointed the location in the letter."

Davis shook his head, "If she's purposefully doing it, her father should be strong enough to be able to kill me but Emperor Louis Ashton is not."

"The only reason I can vaguely think of is that she wrote the letter like that to not make her father follow her to the First Layer."

Evelynn furrowed and then raised her brows, "How are you so sure that she went to the First Layer?"

"I'm not sure, I'm just using my thought process to follow the word 'ambition'. If Shirley wants to quickly become stronger, then the First Layer is her best bet."

"The resources here cannot be compared to the resources there. If it weren't for the Immortal Inheritances, the Grand Sea Continent has zero value to the major powers in the First Layer."

Davis extended his two hands and looked at one of his palms before looking at the other.

"Even if Shirley eventually reaches the Ninth Stage in the Grand Sea Continent, she could not be compared with the Shirley who would reach the Ninth Stage in the First Layer."

Evelynn couldn't help but nod her head. It is clear which path one should take to strengthen themselves.

The techniques, resources, knowledge, and cultivation in the First Layer, almost everything preceded the likes of the Grand Sea Continent.

However, the risks are equally high.

'So that's why Shirley didn't want her father to know where she went, but in the process, accidentally implicated my husband...' Evelynn quickly assumed that it should be the case.

At this time, Davis unleashed his elementary Karma Laws through Fallen Heaven.

Numerous threads appeared in front of his vision, extending out from his soul sea. One of the thread extended to Evelynn while many others stretched to the void, only leaving the feeling of connection.

To interact with the Karma Threads, he would have to near them. He had tested it in prison, so he knew about this fact.

His gaze traveled to Evelynn's and saw their thread were bright red from both sides.

However, he saw that the thread connecting to him from her side also had a different hue on top of the red.

'Yellow?'

Davis turned confused. He had never seen this color appearing on the Karma Thread after their marriage.

At the time he revealed his secrets to Evelyn, he was plagued by varying emotions which made him not use that chance to garner her underlying emotions through the Karma Thread.

As for the yellow stain in their bright red thread, he could vaguely guess what this meant.

So far, he knew more about 4 colors out the various colors which he saw in the Karma Threads, connecting him to various people.

Since his knowledge of Karma Laws was severely lacking, and he had no detailed books on it, he could only form some speculation from his tests.

The red thread signified love, mostly love, however since he didn't see his parents have this kind of thread, he could conclude that this love the red thread indicated was mostly sexual.

The red thread he had seen connecting to him from others just didn't stop at Evelyn or Mo Mingzhi. Almost all the castle maids had some red tainted within their threads.

In other words, with just a word from him, there was a chance that they would all warm his bed.

Leaving that matter aside, if red color signified sexual kind of love, then what color did his parents have?

Chapter 419 Its Time

It was pink.

Not only did his parents have this pink color on their threads but also his siblings. He concluded that the pink thread signified familial love after much consideration.

Other than the pink thread, they also had some blue mixed in with that pink, leading him to believe that it signified trust, loyalty or amiable relationships.

Because, he saw blue threads from the guards, Duke Evan Cauldon, Hendrickson, Randal and others. They displayed loyalty in their attitudes, making him believe the blue thread signified trust, faith, dependence, designating most amicable relationships.

He guessed that Drake would also have a blue thread connecting to him if he checked in the future... But that remained to be seen.

Then comes the black thread, which he could conclude that it basically meant many negative emotions showcasing hostility. He confirmed this point when he roamed in prison while interacting with the prisoners.

Their hostile expressions were rather straightforward, making it easier for him to garner what black-colored thread signified. There was also Mo Mingzhi who possessed these black specks but was eventually swallowed by the blinding red.

Anger, hate, hostility, aggressiveness were all openly displayed on their faces, and it didn't take him long to connect their emotions with the black thread.

However, he also saw a dull black that was on their threads which he couldn't decipher what it meant.

Feeling that the dull black was more like grey in color, he decided to recognize it as grey-colored thread.

Other than these threads he had to think to identify their meaning, there was the colorless thread and white thread which were basic and easier to identify what it meant.

Colorless threads were transparent. It indicated that karma between two people or objects had just been formed, without any or fewer emotions.

If the emotions were intense, then he garnered that the thread would change colors appropriately.

White threads were the most common form of karma threads he would see in his daily life in the royal castle. These white threads indicated that the ones possessing white threads were acquaintances without possessing intense emotions with each other.

Most castle maids he knew had this white thread along with a few specks of red and blue.

Finally, the yellow thread, which Evelynn had been slightly tainted with...

"Evelynn, are you worried?"

Evelynn's eyes froze as her face turned blank. She instantly shook her head but her trembling lips said otherwise.

Davis withdrew his gaze from her as he went silent. It took a few seconds for him to find the crux of the matter.

"Are you unhappy that I gave my word to take care of Shirley in the First Layer?" He asked as he inclined his head towards her.

Evelynn shook her head faster than the speed of light, however, she slowed down as she slightly nodded her head with a pitiful expression on her face.

Davis blinked as he confirmed his doubts. He held her hand and looked at her eyes.

"Didn't I say that you hold the initiative? Unless you choose to revoke that initiative and give it back to me, I won't tangle myself with other women." Davis openly spoke, not mincing his words.

His words did indeed have an effect on Evelynn as he saw the yellow stains on the red thread disappear like magic.

'So yellow meant anxiety, frustration, unhappiness and the like...'

Davis concluded the meaning of the yellow thread and realized this case was one of unhappiness which needed reassuring since the yellow disappeared rather too quickly.

However, it seemed like his words alone weren't enough to reassure her completely!

He added, "It's fine if you don't believe me. Let us sign a Blood Soul Contract in the future."

"Blood Soul Contract?" Evelynn repeated his words with visible confusion on her face.

Noticing her confusion, Davis explained.

When he mentioned Old Man Garvin to her in the past, he didn't say that he had a binding with him through Blood Soul Contract but downplayed it saying that they formed a less teacher-student like a relationship.

A few minutes later, Evelynn's expression was aghast, "We don't need such binding restricting us!"

Davis paused and then nodded his head in agreement. If they needed such an agreement, then it could be said that their relationship was no longer built on trust but a mere binding contract.

=====

A month passed.

In the Royal Castle, things were quite the same as any normal day. The castle guards were on their feet, patrolling the various parts of the Royal Castle.

Even the castle maids did their work as they found nothing out of the ordinary because if they did rumors about the Emperor and the Empress leaving the Loret Empire would have spread far and wide, even if it weren't in their intentions.

Logan did a final check on what needed to be taken care of as he read the scrolls that were extended out. He gave out a few remarkable commands to the people beside him, especially Hendrickson and Randal.

After some time, he stopped reading the scrolls and released a breath of a sigh. He waved his hand at the others, indicating them to leave.

Only Hendrickson and Randal were left behind, their gazes quite solemn, because they knew, that it was time.

"Royal Advisor, I presume that you know what to do after I leave..."

Hendrickson went on one knee, "Yes, your majesty! I solemnly vow to help Princess Clara take care of the Loret Empire to the best of my ability, your majesty."

Logan cast his view to Army Commander and the latter spoke, "Your majesty, our forces have become much stronger over the past three years with several of them breaking into the Body Transformation Stage. I don't think any Empire other than the Ruth Empire can threaten us at this point."

Logan nodded, "You're only a thin line away from the Gold Stage, cultivate hard but don't forget to support my cherished daughter as an army commander in ruling over the Empire."

Randal solemnly bowed, "Your majesty, Princess Clara has recently broken into the Law Seed Stage and her comprehension of Ice Laws is at the peak of Level One Intent. Although I don't think I can be of any help in a battle between Fifth Stage Powerhouses any time soon, I will keep the Loret Empire from falling into the wrong hands even if I have to use my life!"

Logan took a deep breath. He had some vague speculations if his two little twin brothers would try to usurp the throne but that seemed unlikely to the tip of his knowledge.

He knew that two little brothers were not scheming hypocrites or else, he wouldn't have kept them in the Royal Castle without employing a few methods to control their movements.

He shook his head and then said, "I'm leaving things to you two and Clara, so don't mess it up."

\*Creak!~\*

"Yes, your majesty!" Hendrickson and Randal both simultaneously echoed when suddenly a person of blinding elegance entered the Emperor's Room.

The two of them bid farewell with a gesture and left the room.

Logan smirked, "I'm all set. Have you tidied up on your part?"

"I'm waiting for days already. The question is, are you ready to set off with me?" Claire asked with an amused expression on her face.

Logan turned a little perplexed as he cast a confused gaze towards her.

He was all prepared and ready to set out but he knew that his wife knew this point so why was she asking him that he was ready?

"Your... concubines..." Claire hesitantly spoke as she avoided his gaze.

Logan's mind clicked, 'Ah, so that's what it is...'

Chapter 420 Cooperation

"I've spoken to all of them. They and our children will be protected by hidden experts during this journey of ours, which makes me able to travel without worry." Logan replied with a peaceful expression on his face.

Claire simply nodded her head and didn't continue with that topic.

Logan inwardly chuckled as he could see that she was worrying for them in her own way.

Even so, he still could not understand why Claire would even worry about them in the first place after all that between them.



He couldn't help but feel that his love and married life was a mess, becoming the sole reason for him to curb himself and his women from giving birth to his descendants even though he had physical interactions with all of them at some point.

=====

The sun rose to the peak and stood tall over the heads of the people in the Loret Empire.

Two figures were relaxing on the bed as they sat together with one of them resting their head over the other's shoulder.

This room was none other than Davis's room and the two figures were Davis and Evelynn.

Davis opened his eyes and sensed that it was time. They had previously settled on this exact time where the sun hangs over their head to set out to the First Layer.

Evelynn also moved away from him as she stood up. She was dressed up in common purple robes rather than the royal ones she wore these few years.

She was clear that dressing extravagantly on top of being voluptuous will invite trouble, so she unhesitatingly chose to be compromising and not give trouble to the group.

Davis also chose to wear a purple colored robe that was common without much design, nor patterned.

He was fine with dressing up extravagantly since he knew that most of them at the Tripartite Alliance wouldn't bother about their mere low-quality clothes even though it made them look majestic, but that wouldn't be the case for women.

Anything that made them look good automatically invited trouble, even if it wasn't their intention to create trouble.

He only felt that dressing extravagantly while his wife looked like a commoner as if she wasn't related to him in any way, didn't sit well with him, so he also chose to wear common clothes this time.

The reason why he was obsessed over these small details lied within his past where he chose to treat his other half with utmost sincerity in the future.

If it weren't for his own convictions and principles holding him back, it would have been much easier for him let himself loose on the mortal world, claiming all the beauties for himself with the power of Death Book.

Soon, Davis and Evelyn arrived at the top of the Royal Castle where the park existed.

There were a few figures who attracted his attention. He smiled at them and looked at a certain person whose attention was absorbed by the flowers placed in rows over the ledges.

"Princess Isabella, you're here..." Davis greeted.

Princess Isabella smiled serenely before she moved her gaze to look at Davis, "This architecture and scenery give me a peaceful sensation. When I asked one of the tending maids who took care of the flowers about who designed this type of architecture, she said that it was the Crown Prince, is it true?"

Davis nodded his head before slightly bowing his head as a form of politeness, "Thank you for joining with us in this journey. With your help, our path to the Alstriem Family Territory will be even safer."

Princess Isabella shook her head and smiled, "I'm obliged that you all have allowed me to join your party at the request of my father. In any case, joining together against the outsiders, we will have much chance to survive and prevail."

Davis nodded his head in agreement.

Princess Isabella had personally experienced how difficult it was to survive alone in the first few years she had entered the First Layer.

Even with her Sixth Stage Body Tempering Cultivation Base at that time, she had to run away from the powerhouses who came at her that time.

She guessed that it was because of the energy undulations caused by the independent spatial gateway activating for the first time.

She believed that it was the case since the experts came flocking in her direction like they had discovered some treasure. She had no choice but to be low profile and leave the desert through the underground, below the dense sand of the Desolate Plains.

The only reason she chose to compromise by moving underground was that she had comprehended Level Two Intent in Earth Laws by that time, and used that to stay hidden along with the Earth attributed energy present in the surface.

Otherwise, she knew that she would've got caught by the senses of the Seventh Stage Cultivators who came at that time to search for the non-existent treasures.

Now, even though she reached the Seventh Stage, she dared not to underestimate the cultivators there and choose to compromise with the idea of her royal father.

It was two weeks before, the time when she had come out of her seclusion which lasted for more than 3 years. She had decided to venture out to the First Layer again to pursue her cultivation path.

Her father had sincerely advised her to travel with Davis since he seemingly had a backer behind him; the mysterious senior.

She considered for a while and then inwardly gave up thinking. She straight away contacted Davis about collaboration and it turned out that they were also leaving the Grand Sea Continent in two weeks.

This suited her agenda, so she chose to travel with them even though all of them were at least more than a major stage lower than her.

In any case, she felt that she would only need to endure for a few years until Davis had increased his cultivation to the Seventh Stage.

In the meantime, she had planned to even out her other two Cultivation Systems for the sole purpose of maintaining equilibrium in her body.

It was not too healthy and safe as a cultivator to have a huge difference in cultivation stages since the lower-tiered energy of another cultivation system would not be able to handle the backlash of higher tiered energy of another cultivation system in case of an event of cultivation deviation.

Furthermore, with Davis helping her with Soul Forging Cultivation, she felt that she could improve her that cultivation system by leaps and bounds. This was in exchange for offering her protection services to Davis and his family members.

This was the condition that they had both agreed upon, and decided to travel together after a few hours of discussion that was held two weeks ago.

In a few seconds, the three figures who had previously garnered his attention approached him with a sad yet smiling expression on their faces.

"Brother!" Diana came forward as she grasped his hands with a cheerful expression. At the same time, two more figures soared towards them from the air and landed beside them.

It was Logan and Claire.

Davis patted Diana's head and spoke with a gentle smile, "We are leaving the Grand Sea continent, be a good girl and take care of your elder sister and little brother. Only you can do it, Diana."

Diana heavily nodded and took a step back, making way for the emotional Edward. He came forward with a stiff expression on his face and declared, "Brother, I will protect my two sisters!"

"Haha, you will! But for that, you have to get stronger in the future, alright?"

Edward vigorously nodded his head, holding back his tears from falling. He couldn't help but run to his mother's embrace before bawling out his rather frail emotions.

Davis smiled and turned to look at Clara, "You're not going to say anything?"

Clara shook her head, "Separation is just temporary. I would soon follow you all the moment I breakthrough the Law Manifestation Stage since I have the object needed to connect to the independent spatial gateway."

Davis's pupils dilated. Logan and Claire all froze.

Davis extended his hand and spoke with a sharp gaze, "Hand it over..."

They had actually forgotten about this...