

EMPEROR 651

Chapter 651 Pitiful Agis Stirlander

"In the meantime... Wait! Say, are you averse to these intimate acts?" Davis asked as he felt that he was rather being pushy.

Although he decided to take Natalya as his woman, he didn't know deeply about her, nor did he know about her likes and dislikes.

Different from Evelyn, he felt that he had been rather hasty in accepting her as his woman.

"From the moment we made love, I've decided that you are my husband for this life. I am not averse to being intimate with you..." Natalya shook her head.

She leaned in on him and kissed him of her own volition.

A few seconds later, she moved her head back as she smiled.

"Alright..." Davis became heartened.

He finally felt at ease that he didn't make a wrong choice yesterday. An innocent woman who had lived with him under the same roof for at least a year threw herself to him after confessing that she couldn't be without him. If he didn't take her despite having the valid opportunity to do so, then he felt that it would've been his loss.

He took out a manual from his spatial ring and placed it on her palms as he stretched his head towards her ears. His breath tickled her, but the moment she heard what he said, her face instantly flushed crimson red.

She turned to look at the Cultivation Manual that was in her hands and saw its name.

Yin-Yang Merit Sutra...

With his speech, she instantly understood what kind of Cultivation Manual it is!

A Dual Cultivation Manual!

Right now, she felt immensely filled up. All his Yang Essence was within her body waiting to be refined. She felt that she would probably make a breakthrough to the High-Level Body Transformation Stage after refining all his essences within her womb.

With this Cultivation Manual in her hands, she imagined that the rate of refining would further improve rather than using her own comprehension of circulating Yin to improve her cultivation.

She had to refine Yang and turn it to Yin to increase her cultivation but she only knew how to do that subconsciously through half-baked comprehension. If she were to learn the Dual Cultivation Manual and learn the ways to refine Yang, then she knew that her cultivation was bound to experience a leap in the upcoming days.

Natalya bit her lips and shyly averted her gaze from Davis. She felt her privates' tingle with anticipation even after experiencing that extreme session she hadn't even witnessed before.

Davis stood up and wore his clothes that were on the floor.

Natalya also stood up and cleaned the mess that they made on the bed by taking the bedsheet into her spatial ring. She then dressed by taking new clothes from her spatial ring under his blatant and wanton gaze.

Davis admiringly looked at her fashionable body. She still has those soft muscles, but her outline that was sculpted was almost perfect, giving off an aesthetic vibe.

After that, using Dark Concealing Shroud Art, he dropped her in her room safely without anyone discovering them and returned to his room.

Then, as if he had just woke up, he came out of the building and stretched and yawn relieving his sexual tension while smiling at the maidservants who came to tend to the gardens a little distance away.

His smile made them blush as they looked elsewhere.

Davis's lips twitched as he felt that he should stop smiling nowadays. Otherwise, he wouldn't know how many women would continue to keep falling for him.

'Sigh... Blessed with a handsome or gorgeous appearance due to genes is sometimes a curse...'

Although he felt slightly shameless when he thought about these words, he felt that what he said applied both to men and women.

He walked towards the hall he sat yesterday and saw Agis Stirlander drink his early morning spirit tea. Once he got sight of Davis, he smiled.

"How was it? Were you satisfied with our hospitality and accommodation?"

Davis walked into the hall and made an 'O' sign with his thumb finger and index finger, "Perfect!"

His meaning didn't even reach the pitiful Agis Stirlander who didn't know that his granddaughter lost her innocence because of his schemes to know of the Conferred Queen's origin.

"Haha, I'm much obliged."

Agis Stirlander gestured Davis to be seated.

Since there were other empty cups on the table, Agis Stirlander served to the guest.

Davis took the cup and smelled the unique aroma before taking a sip. It tasted akin to a delicacy so he couldn't help but nod.

"Agis... You seem to be investigating me?"

Pfft!

Agis Stirlander spewed the spirit tea out of his mouth by the side and looked at Davis with wide eyes.

Heck... Wasn't he the one who was supposed to make Davis spew tea by investigating?

Agis Stirlander felt stifled before he let out a wry smile but before he could say anything, Davis fully swallowed the spirit tea and spoke.

"Out of the relationship we share, I'll look the other way. I'm grateful that you've cured my friend, however, if you're insistent on finding the origin of the Conferred Queen's background, don't blame me..."

Davis stood up and left, leaving Agis Stirlander's mouth to hung agape.

Agis Stirlander turned speechless as he didn't know that to say. He wasn't the type to scheme but he had no choice but to do it at the behest of the Third Prince.

He didn't feel good at all... He had considered Davis a person close to a friend at the start, but now...

He let out a sigh as he mused, 'This is probably the second warning... There won't be a third time...'

Davis exited the residence and walked on the streets.

'Well, I warned grandfather-in-law out of goodwill and for Natalya. After this, it all depends on his actions...'

Davis felt that he had done something to honor Natalya's plea. She didn't want to see her grandfather die and neither did he... But in the end, half a year later, her grandfather would undoubtedly die, so he felt rather conflicted himself.

So what if he spared her grandfather? Wouldn't he still die in half a year in some unknown event?

Davis inwardly let out a sigh and walked. Half a day later, he arrived back to his residence.

When he saw the gates, he paused for a moment as a wry smile lit up his face.

He didn't know how exactly to bring this matter up to Evelyn.

After all, he still hadn't told her... Instead...

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In Davis's room.

There were two figures in the room. One laid on the while the other sat on the bed.

The Solitary Soul Avatar laid on the floor as there were many books scattered around. These were all books on Low-Level King Grade Alchemy and with his rising prowess in Soul Forging Cultivation, he found it increasingly easier to memorize and comprehend all its contents within a short period of time.

Davis cast a glance towards the bed and saw that Evelyn was engrossed in cultivation. She sat still and had the back of her palm on her plump thighs.

He pursed his lips.

Yesterday, Evelyn and his father and mother has gathered in this room.

When he visited Agis Stirlander's residence, he had put them on standby fashion in case if anything happened over his side.

However, nothing of aggression happened.

So before midnight, saying that nothing of concern occurred, he sent them back while Evelynn decided to not waste her time and decided to cultivate her Essence Gathering Cultivation.

So still this time, nobody knew what had truly happened in Agis Stirlander's residence after night.

The door opened but before that even happened, Evelynn's eyes shot wide open as she turned to look at the door.

Chapter 652 Its Natalya

Davis walked inside and at the same time, the avatar which was laying on the ground shot towards his glabella before entering his soul sea. Davis became slightly comfortable for a short moment before the feeling entirely disappeared.

"You're back!"

As if she would never get tired of this, Evelynn happily exclaimed.

But this time, instead of making him feel happy, it just made him feel as if he had done something extremely wrong.

Davis blinked and berated himself, 'Why are you feeling like this? Hadn't Evelynn already given her consent? You're just making it worse for yourself by acting guilty...'

Evelynn stood as flew towards him as felt like she had missed him for an entire week. He was there with her for four months alone in the mountainous regions, and she found herself falling for him even more by being together with him.

Once she stood in front of him, her smile abruptly froze. Her nose wrinkled as she smelled both a familiar and an unfamiliar fragrance. She couldn't help but take two more sniffs to confirm it again.

Then her eyes widened as she took a step back in astonishment, "..."

Davis avoided her gaze for a moment but then his gaze abruptly shot towards her, "You've got a sister..."

Evelynn had her palms on her mouth as her eyes abruptly became moist.

Davis felt hurt at seeing her expression. He subconsciously extended his hand wanting to console but Evelynn raised her palm at him, stopping him.

"D-Don't..." Evelynn sniffed and rubbed her eyes. She then spoke as if she were mumbling to herself, "I knew this would happen one day, so don't worry... I am prepared..."

"It's just that... It's just that..." She clutched her left bosom, "Even though I was prepared, my heart hurts... knowing that you're no longer solely mine anymore..."

"Evelynn..." Davis truly felt bad.

There was suddenly a voice echoing in him that he should've pushed Natalya away.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he recognized this feeling before, 'Heart demon?'

There was already a heart demon forming because he felt that he had done Evelynn an enormous wrong.

His eyes shot wide open!

What one needed in the cultivation world to rise in ranks is ultimately determination! The will to not lose one's will!

His Dark Concealing Shroud Art concealed the smell on him again, just like the time when he spoke with Agis Stirlander in the morning. He pulled Evelynn towards him and made her head lean on his chest.

"Cry... Don't keep your sadness with yourself. Share it with me and tell how wrong I am..."

It was as if a dam had been crushed open.

"Ahhh~"

Evelynn heart-wrenchingly cried as she let out tears while embracing him. Her tears wet his clothes as he accepted her sorrow.

So what if she gave her consent? The matters of the heart are always unpredictable. He had wronged her. There was no use denying that as her tears were the ultimate proof.

Evelynn continued to cry as she held him, however, she no longer let out those heart-wrenchingly cries which had already put numerous holes in Davis's small heart as he felt uncomfortable.

Even his eyes were moist but he refused to let out a tear. It was not his stubbornness but he accepted that this was his fault. If he cried, that would be too hypocritical.

He made the mistake and cries for it as if it wasn't his fault? That was too hypocritical...

"What's wrong? Tell me how wrong I am..." Davis urged her again.

He really wanted her to take her anger out on him so that he could feel better instead of being given the silent treatment.

Evelynn shook her head, staining her tears all over his chest.

"I... I already g-gave you my c-consent... You can never be w-wrong..." Evelynn sniffled. Her voice echoed in his ears with a pitiful tone.

"It's just that I d-don't feel too g-good for the time being..."

Evelynn tightened her hold on him, "I... I want to s-stay like this for a few m-minutes..."

"As long as you like..." Davis whispered.

At that moment, he felt like even if she told her for him to stay like this for a year, he would agree to do it.

Evelynn imperceptibly nodded her head and stuck close to his chest, feeling his heartbeat. It felt warm and provided her a strange sense of comfort as she slowly became consoled.

As Evelynn settled her emotions which were chaotic for a while before, she started to think.

'Who is she?'

Since Princess Isabella was here in seclusion and Davis spent the night in Agis Stirlander's Residence, she obviously could realize that it was another woman.

But wasn't Agis Stirlander trying to be hostile by trying to trace their origins?

'Could it be that my husband was forced with an aphrodisiac? Honey trap? Was the aphrodisiac that potent!?'

She felt confident that her husband wouldn't just touch a woman just because she was beautiful. From what she knew, he had always said that developing feelings for each other was something he prioritized.

Many thoughts ran amok in her mind.

However, throwing it all away, she decided to ask as she knew that he would be honest with her.

"If it isn't Princess Isabella, then who is it?" Evelynn inclined her head and looked straight into his eyes.

Davis blinked and answered, "It's Agis Stirlander's first granddaughter..."

Evelynn's eyes shot wide, "You... You decided to display dominance by violating his granddaughter!?"

It didn't make sense to her since she thought that he wouldn't touch a woman whom he had no connection with...

'Could it be that Agis Stirlander's granddaughter is a heavenly beauty!? Or is it that wretched aphrodisiac!?' She couldn't help but think.

Davis suddenly became not amused. He couldn't help but ask, "Is that your image of me?"

"No!!" Evelynn confidently bellowed.

'Otherwise, instead of coming back to save me once you noticed the anomaly, you would've taken the opportunity and spent a night with the spiked Princess Shirley at that time...' She inwardly mused, thinking back to the event that happened during their stay in the Ashton Empire.

However, she ultimately didn't voice out her thoughts.

Davis nodded with a heartened expression but then his face expressed ounces of astonishment, "You wouldn't believe it if I said who it was..."

"Who?" Evelynn became curious, forgetting that this unknown woman just hurt her deeply a while ago by taking her husband.

Davis pursed his lips, "It's Natalya..."

There was a moment of silence because Evelynn became blank.

All memories of the name connected with Natalya belatedly sprung up in her mind.

"You mean that woman whom you spent a year under a single residence in the Royal Xuan City for more than a year!?" Evelynn exclaimed.

"Yes..." Davis wryly nodded his head.

"S-She is Agis Stirlander's granddaughter?? There is such a coincidence? Wasn't she in Pavlos City! Also, didn't you say that her family name was Astoria!?" Evelynn rapid-fired her questions.

It wasn't she was suspicious of Davis's honesty but the information didn't make sense to her.

"It's her mother's family name..." Davis explained.

From the part where Agis Stirlander came to pick them Natalya's Family in Pavlos City by reading the letter placed in his residence at the Royal Xuan City to settling down in the Ethren City with the help of the Third Prince.

"This..." Evelynn couldn't help but dumbfoundedly look at Davis, "This feels like fate arranged your meeting again... The moment you met again, the feelings hidden within you two exploded?"

Looking at her quote romance cliches from books written in this world, Davis pursed his lips as he felt it twitch but brought her towards the bed as he made her sit.

Chapter 653 Three Months

Davis then started to explain, "Well, I was just happy at seeing her again but I never thought she would barge in at midnight, throwing herself to me, pleading for me to take her as my woman."

He then explained what happened in detail, vividly narrating his experience until he plunged in for the kiss.

"In short, Natalya had accepted to become my second woman and recognized you as the first wife."

"Mhm~" Evelynn gave a nod of acceptance after listening to his part of the story.

'Really... Men are weak to a beautiful woman's favor... ' She couldn't help but feel these words deeply echo in her mind.

However, she became glad that at least Natalya had recognized that she was his first. If it were Princess Isabella, perhaps, she wouldn't be even able to gain her rightful place.

"That's right... What about Princess Isabella then? You gave up on her?"

Davis glanced at her before averting his gaze, "I didn't say that..."

Evelynn became speechless before she laughed wryly, inwardly thinking, 'There's already a second... Perhaps a third wouldn't make a difference...'

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A few months passed.

During this time, Davis secretly visited Agis Stirlander's residence and entered Natalya's room in the night, dual cultivating with her.

He would sneak into her room at least once a week and she didn't feel like resisting his advances as she too wanted to feel tender while being held by him, pressed under him.

Davis literally had his grasp over her entire being as Natalya willingly let herself be pleased by him whenever he wantonly touched her...

She acquiesced to his caresses and let herself be handled by him however he wanted.

Being held from the back on the bed while being rammed by his stiff hard member, giving her unimaginable pleasure while he fondled her breasts...

Letting herself be lifted up by him and rammed from the front as they intensely looked into each other's eyes. His sapphire eyes were especially attractive as she felt herself be lost in those eyes of his...

The sound of their cheeks clapping as they passionately thrust at each other...

Spreading open her long legs while being interlocked together in an embrace as he continuously made her orgasm to death in a heated rush of passion...

In any case, she wasn't willing to resist as she too felt immensely addicted by these newfound pleasurable sensations.

Of course, Davis did this all after letting Evelyn know that he was going to raise Natalya's cultivation; giving her the heads up that he was going to make love with her indirectly through Dual Cultivation.

Although Evelyn didn't feel good in the beginning... but as time passed, she became used to it and she accepted in her heart that it would be like this in her life from now on and in the future.

Davis languidly lay on the bed, feeling spent and exhausted.

It had been exactly three months from when Davis met Natalya again.

Yesterday, he had been with Evelyn dual cultivating for two days and today, he dual cultivated with Natalya for half a day.

Natalya embraced his built body as she lay over him by the side, resting her arm and leg over him. She kept looking at his face in a trance, wanting to know his thoughts.

But she then pursed her lips as she thought back to the past three months.

Initially, she felt bad to do this under the noses of her family members but over time, it became an addiction even though it pierced her heart. These immoral views grew inside her had on her toes a lot, afraid that she would be found out.

But the overwhelming pleasure he granted her curbed all those thoughts, only leaving excitement and a sense of immoral pleasure continuing to flow within her.

Besides, with their dual cultivation session continuously helping her, she broke into the Peak-Level Body Transformation Stage without breaking a sweat.

Ah, wait, no... She sweated heavily, with rapturous moans deriving from being pleased to death.

"You were great today, Natalya..." Davis abruptly spoke, causing Natalya to hum in shyness.

"Mhm~"

He leaned and kissed her cheek before he smiled, "Should I kidnap you to my residence?"

Natalya bit her lips.

Once in a while, he would whisper so these sweet words to her that would make her blush but to this, she felt rather conflicted.

"I don't want to make things hard between you and Evelynn..."

She too had wanted to live with him, make their relationship public and formal but there too many things she was afraid of... Letting her affair be known to her family members. She just felt too ashamed.

On that night, feeling lost, she was desperate to have him. If she had been rather clear with a sound mind, she would've preferred the normal way of getting married to him even if she is destined to be the second wife.

However, because she felt lost and desperate, she took the unorthodox and desperate route of tying him to herself through her body.

Natalya was clear on this point because she had thought about it a lot after that desperate and fateful event.

Other than this, there was the matter of her man's first wife, Evelyann.

When Davis visited her every week at least once, after their passionate session, he wouldn't instantly leave. Instead, they would talk about a lot of things and one of them was Evelyann.

Natalya brought up the topic of Evelyann on her own volition wherever she had the chance because she knew that since she had become Davis's woman, she would inevitably have to interact with his first wife in the future.

She was rather afraid of that as well, especially in the beginning because of the fact that his first wife is a Poison Master.

However, the more she heard about Evelyann, the more she came to know about how an innocent soul she is... This made her relieved but at the same time, overly sad that she had wronged her.

The latter emotion came after Davis told her how Evelyann wept after he told her the fact about their relationship.

She placed her own self in Evelyann's shoes and felt that she was rather trash for placing her hand on a married man but in the end, she still couldn't make her mind give up on him.

Davis pressed his lips on hearing her reply.

He too was wary of this, hence, he didn't make great moves that would make their relationship public. Even his parents didn't know that he already made love with a second woman in his life.

Otherwise, by whatever method he had to use, he would've brought her to his residence and granted her official status as his second wife.

In fact, he knew that he had taken advantage of her a lot... Hence, he wanted to grant her official status as soon as possible so that she wouldn't feel ashamed in the future.

He let out a long sigh, "If it weren't for your grandfather still poking his nose into our origin, I would've asked your father for your hand in marriage by now..."

Natalya became pale but as her lower lips couldn't help but quiver, "A-Are you going to kill him?"

"Perhaps..." Davis paused as he looked at her expression turning aghast.

Then he continued, "But even if I don't, your grandfather is bound to die in some other way. By investigating the Conferred Queen's origin, he had garnered the attention of a lot of people..."

"Two weeks ago, I had taken care of that assassin for you? Remember?"

Natalya couldn't help but gulp and nod her head as she recalled.

It was the same event all over again, being targeted by assassins when they were in the same residence, except this time, the assassin was stronger, and nor he or she was the target.

Chapter 654 Portraits

Two weeks ago, an assassin had sneakily entered through the back door of Agis Stirlander's residence which can be considered nearest to this place when compared with the dwelling of the others.

While Davis and Natalya were having their clandestine rendezvous, he suddenly left her and came back with a listless body, making her almost scream in shock.

Only then did she realize that it was not a corpse but a living person who had a slave seal cast on him by Davis.

Through Davis's help in interrogating, she came to learn that the assassin had been sent to kidnap her little sister! As for who sent the assassin, even the assassin didn't seem to know!

However, the reason became known! It was to force her grandfather to cough out the origins of the Conferred Queen, at least, the information of the Conferred Queen he had concluded until this period.

Hearing this, Natalya seemed compelled to inform her grandfather.

Although she knew that it would not allow Davis to visit her secretly, she still gritted her teeth and informed her grandfather fearing for their and her little sister's safety.

That little sister of hers, Fiora had once dared to sacrifice her purity to Alchemist Scythe so that he could help search and rescue her. If she couldn't even do this, she felt she wouldn't have any face to see anyone in her family, including Davis.

Hence, after Davis left, she cleaned herself up and visited her grandfather's house to warn him that accidentally she noticed strange people loitering around the residence.

Using her wits, she managed to explain and convince her grandfather that there was something strange going on in the residence.

Her grandfather knitted his eyes in response and told her that he would look into it. After that, the security had been tripled in the residence somehow, with experts guarding all sides of the residence.

Even then... Davis was somehow still able to elude the senses of those experts and enter her room as if those experts were thin air to him!

She once again felt the mysteriousness of his methods, and to her confusion and embarrassment, it made her proud that she is a woman of such a person.

She still didn't know the extent of his prowess; cultivation and she didn't ask either. She loved him for he was, not his background, status, or cultivation.

Although she felt curious about her man's strength, she didn't ask, fearing that he would misunderstand.

Natalya bit her lips, not knowing what to say.

She couldn't possibly tell her husband to just sit back and watch her grandfather unveil the origin that he doesn't want to be found out, right?

Forget Davis, she would be harming her own future if she did so...

But she didn't want her grandfather to die either.

Thinking hard, she failed to arrive at an answer but she knew that there was one action that would get her intent through.

Which is... Pleasing him in every way possible...

Natalya's face involuntarily became crimson red at the thought of 'pleasing' to him to an extreme degree but she blinked when she abruptly heard him speak.

"Speaking of which, I remembered that your grandfather recognized me to be familiar at the Alchemy Convention because he claimed that he saw your draw a portrait of mine?"

"Didn't I tell you to keep my identity a secret?" Davis's face became cold.

Natalya started to perspire intensely as she hurriedly yet guiltily replied, "I didn't display the portrait to my Grandpa! He peeked at it! I even stopped talking to him for a month..."

Not only did she look guilty, but she also seemed frightened.

Davis inwardly chuckled, "Don't be like that... I was just joking. If you hadn't drawn the portrait, perhaps our paths never would have crossed in this lifetime again..."

After all, without recognizing Davis to be a little familiar, Agis Stirlander wouldn't have rushed into to help for no reason in the Alchemy Convention.

Natalya visibly heaved a sigh of relief but she still looked guilty.

Davis caressed her soft and warm cheek as he tried to console her but he then turned curious, "Yeah... I want to see that portrait as well..."

Natalya blinked before she became averted her gaze in nervousness, "It's nothing great..."

"Come on, it's drawn by my second wifey! How can I not see it? Quick! Take it out!" Davis urged.

Other than teasing Evelyn, he discovered the pleasure of teasing Natalya as well. The cute and adorable reactions that they would let upon being teased became addicting to him!

Hearing him call her endearingly, Natalya turned away her head in shyness as her eyes avoided his heated and curious gaze. She bit her lips for a few seconds before she finally stood up.

Her body was then revealed in all her naked glory but she pulled a robe from her spatial ring and covered herself up. Only then did she take out a meter long portrait and displayed it to him by holding it in front of her body, hiding her face.

The portrait came into Davis's view and what he saw left him wide-eyed as he saw the realistic portrait of him, making him look extremely lifelike, near to a photo taken from a digital camera.

In the portrait, he was seated on a bed, possessing a calm face while cultivating in crossed leg position. Waves of ripples had been painted over the layer of his skin, making him look as if his cultivation was overflowing.

All those fine details filled in with care was something that he could recognize with his eyes! And the angle of the image that only revealed the side of his face, he recognized it!

It was where Natalya watched him as she sat on the ground over on top of the mat in the room he had in the residence of the Royal Xuan City!

"... It looks extremely great!" Davis visibly exclaimed, "I never knew that you had genuine painting skills!"

Behind the portrait, Natalya shyly echoed, "... I'm glad you like it..."

She stored the portrait the next second and with a slight amount of hesitation displayed on her face, she said.

"But this isn't the work I'm most proud of..."

"Oh? Then quickly take that one out!" Davis smiled.

However, perceiving that there was a woman who actually spent time drawing his portraits, he inwardly became embarrassed.

"Okay~"

Having got his precious recognition, Natalya became more confident.

She took out a portrait and held it below her head, wanting to see his reaction with her own eyes.

Looking at him widen his eyes with astonishment, she became pleased with her work and let out a satisfied smile.

Davis looked at the portrait which portrayed the alchemist version of him.

In this portrait, he was seen extending his hands towards a Pill Cauldron that has a random yet deeply detailed pattern and before it was those deep luminous raging flames. His face possessed a confident yet calm look while he flew in the air, crossed leg.

Transparent wave ripples, which is his soul force could be seen extending from his hand towards the top of the Pill Cauldron, where three pills had already formed with two other pills on the verge forming with its essence swirling around.

The portrait vividly portrayed a lifelike scenery of one of his pill refining sessions that happened when he secluded himself in his residence at the Royal Xuan City and made commissioned pills, making wealth in the process.

The colorful and vivid portrait came across to him as if it were something straight out of a fantasy! Except, it was his reality!

Davis became momentarily became breath taken by the portrait!

Chapter 655 Source Of Her Obsession

"Marvelous~" Davis echoed in a heartfelt light but then his eyes narrowed.

"Wait?! You said that this was your most proud work, right?"

Natalya became stiff as her head denied to move and her mouth refused to speak. She abruptly realized what he was going to ask.

"Then that must mean that there are more... Quick, show them all!" Davis exclaimed as if he were seething with excitement.

Inwardly, he became extremely heartened.

"A-All?" Natalya blinked her eyes as she became dumbfounded.

A crimson hue appeared on her cheeks as she shook her head.

"Come on, Natalya... Didn't you draw all this to show me one day?" Davis acted as if he were sad as his face withered.

Natalya bit her lips as she felt bad. She couldn't help but quickly give in, "Alright..."

"But promise that me you will close your eyes until I say otherwise..."

Just when Davis nodded his head, she added, "You should seal your senses as well! All your senses..."

"Haha, alright..."

Davis couldn't understand why she was getting all this shy for but he agreed to her anyway.

'Perhaps she drew a nude version of me, no?' Even Davis felt like laughing at his own thought.

'Or did she really do that...' Somehow, he really doubted this point.

Half a minute passed before a meek voice echoed.

"Y-You can open your eyes n-now~"

Davis opened his eyes with a smile but then his smile waned.

In front of his view, hundreds of portraits filled his sight.

Hundred and seventy-eight to be exact.

There were many portraits of close-up look over his face from different angles. There were some other eye-catching ones as well.

In a portrait, three people were seen to be trembling with fear, prostrating themselves before him. It depicted the moment he suppressed the three Fiora Family members with his Soul Suppression Art and killed them with a mysterious method.

There was another one with Natalya facing her back in the portrait, looking at his figure with a longing gaze.

There were also ones that made no sense such as him flying towards the moon, splitting the earth, and severing the clouds leading the path to the heavens.

Looking at all these portraits, Davis could only blink in shock.

Suddenly, he didn't know what to say as he became speechless.

Hundred and seventy-eight portraits, including the two he had previously seen before. The amount of work and detail done to the portraits were obvious to his naked eyes. The portraits looked as if being seemingly worked on for more than a day each!

A day's amount of work to a cultivator in painting... Perhaps it could reach a hundred portraits within the same day...

However, these were lifelike portraits that took much time and soul.

If he guessed carefully, then it became clear that in those four or five years, she at least spent half a year, drawing portraits of him.

Normally, obsession is something that would wane with time. Natalya should've forgotten about him after he had left her, even if she had longing towards him.

But now, he finally knew why Natalya was so obsessed and adamant in becoming his woman!

She had been constantly reminding herself of him by drawing portraits of him throughout the year, looking and adding fine details, becoming obsessed with his face and figure, wanting to make him hers...

Somehow, he could see it! This might be the prime cause of her obsession with him!

'That's right... Otherwise, she, a woman with strict moral values, wouldn't have been so desperate as to throw herself to me...'

Davis smacked his lips as he felt extremely complicated. He looked around and saw that she wasn't visible beside the array of portraits that covered his view.

"Natalya?" He called out.

He extended his senses and saw that she was behind the sea of portraits, feeling embarrassed to even show her face as she placed her palms over her face.

Davis let out a sigh as he understood her thoughts.

The typical reaction that he would show is to become disgusted with her actions.

One work of you, you'll be happy.

Two or more works, you'll be flattered.

However, when it reaches the level of obsession with works of you reaching over the numbers in a hundred, you'll be disoriented, confused, perhaps even disgusted, especially when it is an acquaintance whom you thought to be a good friend.

Of course, there's always eccentrics, like people who will be even more ecstatic over learning this fact, even people who will take this as a sign and make a move on the person.

Davis didn't need to because Natalya was already his...

But since she was precisely his did he feel complicated...

Somewhere in his mind, he always thought of her as someone whom he could discard if something untoward happened.

But now, his feelings were starting to change.

At least, in his heart, there was a whirlpool of affection for Natalya starting to take form. He indeed became moved by this level of dedication that Natalya had shown him, even if it could be considered unhealthy in a sense.

But to him, it was not unhealthy at all!

Because of these portraits, he got to know how deep her love ran for him!

Davis took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

'Four months... I've been treating her like a disposable mistress... To make it sound even worse, I've been treating her like my bitch...'

A wry smile emerged on his face, 'Perhaps once a scum, you're always a scum...'

"Isn't that right, Natalya?" He chuckled.

On the other side of the portrait, Natalya blinked wondering what he was asking but then she was suddenly embraced from behind as she let out a yelp!

"Eek!~"

Her face instantly became red, thinking that he was going to do her from behind as he did in the past. She bit her lips and closed her eyes but nothing happened.

Instead, she heard his sweet whisper right beside her ear.

"I'm taking you home."

Natalya's heart skipped a beat.

=====

Agis Stirlander walked around the main garden. He passed by the myriad of herbs planted over to the side and above as he smelled the fragrance in addiction. He finally saw a person fiddling with the herbs over the side with a smile on his face.

Agis Stirlander's body became taut before he clasped his hands, "Esteemed Alchemist Yen!"

A short beard and a curve on his lips that formed upon looking at those herbs. He wore a seven starred purple-colored Alchemist Robe. The seventh star was not dull but instead was normal, not shiny or bright like the previous stars.

A Mid-Level King Grade Alchemist!

Alchemist Yen's gaze moved first before his body turned towards Agis Stirlander. He revealed an amiable smile on his face, "There is nothing to worry about, young Agis. This week, three intruders have been taken care of us."

"Alchemist Yen. I don't know what to say..."

Alchemist Yen raised his palm, "Stop it, Agis. We all know how you're loyal to the Third Prince. As the head subordinate of the Third Prince, how can I not help you when I heard that you were in danger."

"If the Third Prince was not in seclusion, he would've personally looked into who is behind these recent attempts but unfortunately, we're unable to as all those intruders who tried to entered tried to kill themselves the moment they've been apprehended."

Agis Stirlander sighed.

"Sigh... I did not expect I would touch catch the interests of this many people. I thought my investigations were airtight but it still leaked..."

Hearing Agis Stirlander's reason, Alchemist Yen became confused.

"Investigations? What investigation?"

Chapter 656 Agis Stirlanders Confusion

Agis Stirlander blinked at Alchemist Yen's doubt, wondering if the latter truly didn't know or was just testing him.

"Of course, if you're not willing to say, then forget it." Alchemist Yen lifted his index finger and warned, "However, without knowing the source of the trouble, we will never be able to completely help you."

Agis Stirlander instantly shook his head, afraid the other party would misunderstand.

"Alchemist Yen, it isn't like that! The investigation conducted by me is requested by the Third Prince, and I report the results of my investigations to his highness over a monthly basis."

Alchemist Yen's expression became solemn as he narrowed his eyes, "What do you mean?"

"Ah... His Highness told me to personally inform him of the results from the investigation conducted on the origin of the Conferred Queen."

"Personally? Investigations on the origins of Conferred Queen Isabella?" Alchemist Yen shook his head with a stern expression, "Young Agis, I have never seen you enter the Third Prince's Royal Palace..."

Agis Stirlander corrected, "The Third Prince visited me in my residence secretly to learn about the investigation."

Alchemist Yen looked taken aback. He furrowed his brows and looked at the floor as if he were contemplating Agis Stirlander's words.

Agis Stirlander did not feel good as he felt that his words were under scrutiny. It became obvious that Alchemist Yen had a hard time believing him. However, the Alchemist Yen's expression told him that something could be amiss.

Feeling odd, he asked, "Is something wrong?"

Alchemist Yen waved his hand, "It's just that... I've never seen this highness exit the Ethren Royal Palace and neither do I think he exited his seclusion other than a single time but I could be wrong..."

"His Highness exited seclusion only once?" Agis Stirlander widened his eyes, feeling doubtful.

Raising his hand, Alchemist Yen caressed his short beard.

"In the first place, his highness should've never heard about the Conferred Queen since he didn't leave the Ethren Royal Palaces. We haven't informed it off it either as his highness doesn't show much interest in marriage..."

Alchemist Yen's abruptly became silent for a few seconds before his narrowed eyes abruptly widened, "Could it be!?"

Agis Stirlander gulped, wanting to know what Alchemist Yen had presumed.

"His Highness had once been called out for a brief period of time to the Throne Hall, and that might've where his highness must've heard of the Conferred Queen."

"Perhaps from the palace maids' whispers..."

"I didn't think that his highness would finally take an interest in a woman... Specifically the Conferred Queen? Is his highness shy... No!"

Alchemist Yen vehemently shook his head as he waved his hand in confidence.

"His highness is being cautious! That's right! The Conferred Queen is a person with a mysterious origin, not to mention her current powerful cultivation."

"To achieve the Seventh Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation is something not even the prided youths of the Ethren Empire is capable of... But the Conferred Queen had precisely achieved that when she is nothing but a youthful soul below two hundred years old."

"Such a character has the potential to reach above the Eighth Stage!! Not to mention the way she carries herself with immense confidence!"

"I've personally seen it in the Alchemy Convention!" He couldn't help but nod his head before exclaiming.

"It is like she does not even place the Emperor of the Ethren Empire or the Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Palace in her eyes!"

"If his highness, the Third Prince has fallen for such a person, I could understand why his highness would be this cautious..."

Agis Stirlander blinked in response as he had already considered this beforehand and felt it to be apparent but he then frowned, feeling that something didn't make sense.

His Highness, the Third Prince apparently didn't seem to have left the region of the Ethren Royal Palaces. This could be made sense when his highness acting cautiously because of the Conferred Queen's background.

However, his Highness's most trusted aide, Alchemist Yen wasn't well informed of the situation.

This made him feel something was amiss, perhaps extremely amiss.

"Sigh, is this a fortune or misfortune?" While Alchemist Yen couldn't help but sigh for his master's future, Agis Stirlander asked.

"Should we ask his highness?"

Alchemist Yen descended into contemplation before he shook his head, "If his highness wanted to tell me, he would've told me so but since he didn't, then, it is best not to interfere in this matter. After all, a man would start showing changes because he has fallen for a woman, hahaha!"

He heartily laughed but abruptly felt a little bit jealous and curious.

"But why did his highness approach you?"

Agis Stirlander replied with all honesty, "It's because I managed to get acquainted with a subordinate of the Conferred Queen before I knew that learned that he was such a person."

"Oh! Makes sense!" Alchemist Yen rubbed his short beard, no longer feeling jealous. He felt that this was an opportunity for young Agis to display his faithfulness to his highness.

He extended his hand and patted Agis Stirlander's shoulder, "Do well!"

"... Yes," Agis Stirlander let out a smile.

Alchemist Yen left as only Agis Stirlander remained behind, his gaze falling over to the herbs. His face became complex, feeling that something was amiss but he couldn't place his finger on it.

When he turned back, there was suddenly a person standing in front of him!

Agis Stirlander jumped back in shock and fear!

"Alchemist D-Davis!"

He then took a battle posture but then realized that Davis was just standing there, absorbed in his own thoughts with his fingers on his chin.

"You... You, what are you doing here?"

Agis Stirlander's lower lips quivered while his mind spun.

There was a bunch of Seventh Stage Cultivators outside! How is it possible for Alchemist Davis to elude all their senses and even stand behind him as if he didn't even exist!?

Furthermore, there's a High-Level King Grade Detection Formation set up! It is simply impossible for Alchemist Davis with his low cultivation to enter the residence without alarming a single soul!

He instantly became pale at that thought! The Conferred Queen's subordinate did indeed possess mysterious methods!

"Mnm~" Davis suddenly hummed in contemplation.

"The Third Prince, Alexi Ethren is in seclusion and never exited the Ethren Royal Palace according to that close aide. Meanwhile, you've been meeting with a person who seems to be the Third Prince..."

"Mnm~~~~" Davis looked towards his side, "Does this make any sense to you?"

Abruptly, Natalya appeared in their view! But she still worriedly shook her head as she cast a side-glance towards her grandfather.

Agis Stirlander's expression became aghast! He looked at Alchemist Davis, thinking that he took his precious granddaughter as a hostage.

He gritted his teeth in anger as his whole body trembled.

Davis smiled coldly, "Well, if you want nothing to happen to your granddaughter, come meet me in her room without making a fuss."

Bzz~

Davis and Natalya suddenly disappeared from his view, causing him to widen his eyes as he felt that he had lost all senses of them! However, in the next few seconds, Natalya's energy fluctuated in the direction of her room.

He clenched his fists but suppressed his undulations which almost made him cough out blood from restricting his own energy from bursting out. It might alarm the experts so he didn't dare to do anything that might consequently harm his granddaughter.

Chapter 657 What Have You Learned?

In Natalya's room.

Natalya became fidgety, exhibiting her nervousness. She didn't know what her man was up to but she felt that she should believe in him. She felt that to her level best, place his faith on him.

In other words, she became a generic woman... No!

There's a difference between a blindly trusting woman and a woman who places her faith with facts backing her up.

So far, even in the past, Davis had done everything he said that he would do and just a while ago, he said that he would take her home. Those words may not be a lie but it is also a prelude to openly asking her to become his woman.

For this to occur, Davis needed the blessing of three people from her family. Her father, mother, and grandfather.

If even one of them opposed, then he could only forcefully take her which she had already consented to when they had their talk after one of their intimate sessions but he said that he would not make her ashamed!

That was what made her place her faith in him!

Then, just when they went to confront her grandfather to inform him of their relationship, things became complicated with them hearing the conversation between Alchemist Yen and her grandfather.

Then he finally took her back here, showcasing the situation to be somewhat precarious as if she was held hostage even though she wasn't.

Even though she was unsure of the overall situation, she still wanted to place her faith in him. However, she didn't just wait for something untoward to happen. She continued to look at him with her puppy eyes that would make any man with a soft heart melt.

Unfortunately, Davis possessed a cold-hearted and neutral approach to strangers.

Looking at her pleading expression, he sighed but maintained his bottom line.

"It all depends on your grandfather... Also..." Davis paused, garnering her full attention.

"Don't you want to see if your grandfather will choose between you or his great benefactor?"

Natalya's heart delayed a beat.

'This... Is this a test for grandpa? Depending on this, he will eventually choose to compromise or kill?'

She silently gulped but in her heart, but the seed of wanting to see the result had been already planted in her heart as it grew rapidly.

'If grandpa chose the T-Third Prince...'

Natalya closed her eyes as she felt depressed. She had already experienced betrayal once in the form of illusion when their family had been duped by a single man skilled in Illusion Laws.

But if her grandfather were to really betray...

Natalya opened her eyes as a glint of determination shone in her pupils.

'Oh~' Davis noticed her expression and recognized those eyes.

It was the eyes of the willed...

Davis became heartened.

Even after he left, she still followed his teachings and cultivated Body Tempering Cultivation, advancing to Peak-Level Iron Stage, just a shy away from Silver Stage.

It took an enormous amount of effort for her to make it to this stage, after all, unlike all other women who hated pain to the core or having their soft, feminine figures changed, she endured and stepped into the ranks of Body Tempering Cultivators like a real warrior by herself!

He heartily reached his hand patted her head with his palm and at the same time, the door opened with force, and Agis Stirlander came into their view while it is the same for the latter.

However, what came into Agis Stirlander's view was that Davis clenched Natalya's hair, looking as if he were abusing her.

"You bastard! Get your hands off my precious granddaughter!"

Agis Stirlander walked into the room with grand strides and clenched hands, his eyes blazing in pure wrath while his nostrils let out stern breath!

Davis smiled even more and caressed Natalya's head with care before opening his mouth, "Perhaps you want to be seated, no?"

Agis Stirlander abruptly stopped and further clenched his hand before his arms trembled. He gritted his teeth and moved his leg to the side. He headed towards the table and sat on the ground as a wave a breeze hit the walls before it dispersed.

'Fierce... but still has to comply...'

Davis still kept smiling but it appeared evil in the eyes of the others, including Natalya as his expression gave her chills.

Staying calm in front of a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator required will and Davis precisely had it with him because of the fact that his Soul Forging Cultivation is at the Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivation can even go toe to toe with Low-Level Seventh Stage Cultivators.

He had already confirmed it by battling Lord Beast Stage Magical Beasts! Hence, it became impossible for him to be instakilled by Agis Stirlander even in such a close range!

However, if it were a Low-Level Martial Master Stage Cultivator, it would've been a different story instead. Such pure force would've punched a hole in both his soul force barrier and body instead!

Agis Stirlander coldly harrumphed and demanded, "Let her go!"

When Davis and Natalya disappeared from his view, he didn't do anything rashly like launching a reckless attack, afraid that it might harm his granddaughter. The mysterious methods that Alchemist Davis used also left him hesitant to attack.

"I've already given you two warnings, didn't I?"

Agis Stirlander narrowed his eyes as he stared.

Davis pursed his lips, "For starters, let's listen to what you have discovered about us..."

His hand that was on Natalya's head moved to her nape before he started to caress her neck. He became a B-grade villain within two seconds while Natalya felt shameful to be caressed in front of her grandpa.

However, she did nothing, acting the part of a woman in captivity. Her speechless lips and helpless expression told Agis Stirlander that there should've been other methods employed to make her a captive and perhaps even set up a mysterious method for her to die upon being rescued.

"Stop!" Agis Stirlander growled.

However, to both his fortune and misfortune, he didn't know that Natalya wasn't subjected to any form of restriction.

Davis's lips curved, "Well, why are you hesitating then?"

Bang!~

Agis Stirlander further gritted his teeth before he broke the table with his fists slamming down!

His wrathful gaze fell on Davis before he took a deep breath. He then let out a long sigh before moving his lips.

"I've only managed to learn that your name originated in the Royal Xuan City of the Xuan Empire in the Tripartite Alliance Territory. I've had people check the other two territory and people had similar names but none of them were renowned alchemists."

"Hence, the search for your origins reached a dead end and became useless."

"Is that all?" Davis looked unconvinced.

"Of course, with your origin becoming even more obscure, how am I supposed to find the Conferred Queen's?"

Agis Stirlander's eyes possessed blame as if he sought that Davis should've revealed his origin when asked for the first time. He looked at his granddaughter and his nose wrinkled in discontent, thinking that he should've tightened the security more by inviting the experts into the residence.

But he was clear that it would have its own consequences, hence, he instructed for them to only guard in the outer region of the residence from over the walls.

Davis obviously was not convinced.

He left a lot of holes, like using Alchemist Scythe's persona to deal with a lot of people.

There was Elder Seylas who knew what his real age and appearance are... Hence, he believed that Agis Stirlander was still hiding some information.

Chapter 658 Im His Woman

Davis's hand that was on Natalya's nape moved to her soft willowy waist. He grabbed as his fingers and palm naturally sunk in as if it met no resistance.

"Ahn~"

Natalya involuntarily moaned as she did not expect it! She moved her palms and cupped her face as a crimson hue appeared over her cheeks.

She wanted to instantly hide in a hole from experiencing this sheer embarrassment!

"Right before you shout in anger, you might want to think carefully about what to say next!"

Agis Stirlander gritted his teeth as he half stood up.

Blood finally leaked from his mouth in a line as he kept suppressing his undulations even though he wanted to just smash Davis with his fists, making him into meat paste.

However, with his granddaughter her hostage like this; vulnerable, he could only hold himself back.

He licked his lips and swallowed back the blood that reached till his throat and sat back as an extreme thud sounded, almost breaking the floor.

Natalya became extremely worried but she still did not speak out of turn.

And then...

"Sigh... I am willing to surrender, just let my granddaughter go..."

Agis Stirlander's expression became very ugly! However, his lower lips quivered like an old man who looked like he lost all he possessed. He stared at Davis who seemed to be still holding his granddaughter.

Looking at her ashamed expression that was hidden by her palms, his battered heart couldn't take it anymore.

"Last month, information arrived that Alchemist Scythe along with his entourage of more than twenty people was last spotted at the Territory Gate, leading to the Tripartite Alliance Territory. The information also had the fact that Alchemist Scythe allegedly escaped from a Law Sea Stage Expert according to witnesses..."

"However, it couldn't be verified but..."

"Upon further investigation that occurred this month, new information fell into my ears just a few days ago that Alchemist Scythe could have perhaps hosted the Cloud Spring Mercenaries Leader Daniuis and his family who is being targeted by the Tripartite Alliance among his entourage."

"Although these are all baseless rumors, there are enough suspicions to be cast on to investigate the authenticity of this news..."

'Grandpa...' Natalya became heartened as she removed her palms and cast a look with moist eyes and quivering lips.

For her, he gave up instead of battling to the death. She more or less knew the past of her grandfather. He was precisely faced with a life and death situation in the past but he chose to battle to the death, only to be saved by the Third Prince instead.

Such a person had let go of his convictions because of his granddaughter; her. She couldn't help but feel extremely moved as she bit her lips.

Meanwhile, Davis nodded his head to Agis Stirlander's information reveal. This was more believable and it looks like Elder Seylas hasn't slipped up his mouth yet.

Judging by the content of the information, the Third Prince who seemed to be getting information from Agis Stirlander still didn't seem to have received this latest information yet.

That meant, there was no danger to him! The previous information just led to a dead end, unless of course if they could find evidence that...

"Heh! Were you looking for information that connected me and Alchemist Scythe as the same person?"

Agis Stirlander's body shook as he replied, "... Yes!"

Davis curved his lips.

There was no need to look for this information in the Tripartite Alliance Territory since it was just with him the whole time. Such information could be extracted from Natalya if Agis Stirlander were stern but it was obvious how much he loved his granddaughters.

However, with this, Agis Stirlander had basically redeemed himself from instant death.

However, Davis's eyes flashed slightly red. He blinked before the vague glow disappeared.

'His lifespan is still the same, he will die in around two months...'

Feeling pity, he moved his hand that was on Natalya's waist and patted her back two times like he was sending a kid off.

"Grandpa!"

Natalya instantly closed the distance and sat beside Agis Stirlander to check his injuries as she grabbed his pulse. Due to being well versed in Body Tempering Cultivation, she quickly found two ruptures in his meridian pathway.

Essence energy leaked from the ruptured meridian pathway which in turn made his blood flow in a chaotic manner.

Agis Stirlander shook his hand, "Don't worry, I will be fine."

"Grandpa, I..."

"Shhh... You don't have to say anything. It was grandpa who got you into this mess..." He sighed.

Natalya bit her lips and cast a glance at Davis, prompting her grandfather to look as well.

Davis saw both of their expressions. One pleaded to not doubt her grandfather anymore and the other had wariness fill his face.

'Ah... As expected of a family which has experienced calamity coincidentally... They're not willing to give up each other easily...' Davis took a deep breath and just before he could speak, he was interrupted.

"You haven't cast any strange techniques on my granddaughter, right?"

"Hahaha!" Davis abruptly laughed.

His laughter made Agis Stirlander's heart skip a beat as he shuddered while his pupils froze.

"Why would I do that?" Davis chuckled.

Agis Stirlander's stifled breath came out as he looked at Davis in confusion.

"W-What do you mean!?" He asked as Davis's words just made him even more suspicious.

Wouldn't he be normally killed by now!? Even if his granddaughter was spared, he was sure that he had been branded a death sentence!

Davis extended his hand and beckoned.

Natalya bit her lips and stood up as she knew that it was time. She felt it in an instinctive manner that Davis was going to reveal their affair. Although the timing couldn't be worse, it was now or never!

She took a determined step forward and walked.

Agis Stirlander became pale once he looked at his granddaughter walk over to Davis with brisk steps. It was as if she was controlled by him!

"You... No, Natalya! Come back!" Agis Stirlander scurried to stand up.

Just when he was about to give her a chase, Davis arrived beside her and interlocked his hand with her.

Agis Stirlander abruptly stopped as his eyes widened!

"Fortunately for you, my second wife pleaded for your life, so you get to live..." Davis pursed his lips.

"You! Nonsense!"

Agis Stirlander clenched his teeth, not willing to believe the thought that emerged in his mind.

"Grandpa, I became his woman..." Natalya uttered.

Agis Stirlander's face became blank for a few seconds before shock painted his face. His arm subconsciously lifted up as he pointed his index finger at Natalya.

His arm trembled while his finger shook before his expression changed as he completely recognized the fact!

"Y-You! How can you b-be like this!?"

Natalya heard his tone that sounded like he had been betrayed by her. She felt pangs of ache in her heart which made her feel wretched. She instantly wanted to prove that she didn't betray him in any way.

"Grandpa, I..."

"S-Shut up!" Agis Stirlander's lips quivered as he clenched his teeth.

He was heavily suppressing his undulations from flaring up because if he let it all out now, there was a chance that he would faint from all that pressure that simultaneously exploded within his body.

Natalya clenched her fists as she finally couldn't take it anymore!

"Grandpa! He is none other than Alchemist Scythe! The person I love!!!" She screamed as her eyes became moist.

Chapter 659 The Abrupt Change!

"You!" Agis Stirlander's fingers trembled as he pointed towards Davis, "This person is an impostor!!!"

"Then why are you searching evidence that Davis is Alchemist Scythe!!!?" Natalya screamed back.

Agis Stirlander became stunned as his fingers stopped trembling. He, who had believed and investigated that both were the same person is now denying vehemently.

Why? Because he felt that this granddaughter had made a mistake!

"It's true. I am Alchemist Scythe, and your granddaughter and I could have been said to live under the same roof for more than a year."

Agis Stirlander became taken aback as he took two steps back. His hand plunged but he then lifted it up as he pointed again, "You're lying!"

Davis smiled, "Do you I need to specifically state how I saved her and her younger sister when you were somewhere else, doing something else?"

"In fact, if you value the lives of your granddaughters more than yours... Then I naturally became your greatest benefactor than the Third Prince..."

"Or are you going to deny that as well?" Davis closed the distance as stared face to face with Agis Stirlander.

Agis Stirlander's face trembled. The stare-off continued for two seconds before he plopped to the ground on his butt, unable to take the invisible pressure.

"Tsk, ts... Investigating your greatest benefactor... You couldn't get uglier than this, could you?" Davis scoffed.

Agis Stirlander's entire body shook before he spurted a mouthful of blood towards the ground.

"Grandpa!" Natalya became aghast as she ran to her grandpa as Davis let her go.

"Grandpa, take those expensive medicines you possess... Please!"

She instantly urged for her grandfather to take medicine while her grandfather stayed still while his expression looked as if his heart had been murdered.

No matter how she pleaded, Agis Stirlander didn't seem to respond even after ten seconds had passed.

'Did I go too far?' Davis pursed his lips and blinked while hearing Natalya's cries. He personally felt no sympathy for someone who had moved against him but Natalya's cries were scratching his heart.

"Grandfather-in-law! Are you shocked to learn that your granddaughter is pregnant with my child?"

Agis Stirlander suddenly shook as he looked towards Davis with widened eyes. He then looked towards Natalya who seemed to have a shocked expression on her face.

"Hehe." Davis chuckled, "Took you long enough to be conscious again. I was just kidding..."

During one of their sexual affairs, Natalya had already agreed to his request to not conceive a child. He would give her pills to take as she would swallow without a word of complaint.

Besides, she felt compelled to do so because even the first wife didn't seem to not bear a child yet.

She heaved a sigh but at the same time, was also disappointed in hearing that it was a joke. After all, she had consumed without completely comprehending what kind of pills he was feeding her.

She could ask no one but him.

Agis Stirlander's expression visibly contorted before he stood up. He looked at Davis in a complex light, "I am indeed grateful to you but my greatest benefactor is undoubtedly the Third Prince."

"Feel free to think so because that wouldn't change the fact that Natalya isn't my woman or you owing me a debt of gratitude..." Davis shrugged.

Agis Stirlander clenched his teeth again but he was interrupted.

"And why do you always make me seem like the evil guy when you're the one who is clearly playing the fool..."

"What!?" Agis Stirlander yelled while Natalya held him back.

"Oh, my bad. I bit my tongue... I meant to say that you are being played the fool..."

Agis Stirlander gritted his teeth in anger as his expression changed, "Yes I am! I am being played the fool by you! I should've never made contact with you at the Alchemy Convention!"

Hearing his outburst, Davis became speechless.

He sighed, "I'm not mocking you... Don't you still understand?"

"What else I don't understand!? Why don't you tell me, uh!?" Spittles of blood flew from Agis Stirlander's mouth, making Davis take two steps back.

The former became embarrassed as he grit his teeth.

"Needless to say, you should've felt something amiss about the conversation you had with Alchemist Yen before?"

"..."

Agis Stirlander narrowed his brows as he thought back to the time when he spoke with Alchemist Yen. It was still fresh in his memory.

"The Third Prince never left the Ethren Royal Palaces but somehow he meets you, at least once monthly. Of course, this could be explained by the fact that the Third Prince is sneaking around with his prowess but does it make sense for a prince to move about like this?"

"You know nothing about his highness..." Agis Stirlander coldly spoke.

Davis shrugged, "Indeed, I don't. I have no need to meet him and can still say that something is wrong with how you're being used just by knowing the facts. No one knows that the Third Prince gave you a mission to investigate the Conferred Queen, not even his trusted aide..."

"Why would he do so? What's the reason? What's in it for him?"

"There's nothing in it other than knowing the background of Conferred Queen Isabella that is said to be volatile..." Agis Stirlander harrumphed.

"That's right... You're obviously being used as a scapegoat..."

Agis Stirlander's expression changed.

"The Third Prince wouldn't do such a thing! His highness is truly interested in the Conferred Queen!"

Davis laughed coldly, "Why would a man who seemed to have no interest in women suddenly become infatuated? Potential? Beauty? Does your own granddaughter who is skilled in Yin Laws compare any less?"

Agis Stirlander's expression changed, 'He knows!'

"You should be clear of your first granddaughter's potential more than anyone!"

Davis harrumphed.

"Agis! Wake up!"

"I'm not the impostor but the Third Prince you've been meeting all this while is the impostor!"

Agis Stirlander became stunned as he saw Davis's eyes were wide open, radiating confidence that backed his statement. He abruptly started to tremble.

'That's right... Why does the Third Prince who knows about my granddaughter's potential not look at her in a desiring manner? Natalya isn't any worse than the Conferred Queen...'

Although his thoughts were an exaggeration, he really thought that way because Natalya's age is around thirty while Conferred Queen Isabella's age is said to be below two hundred. He subconsciously considered the Conferred Queen to be a woman who is more than a hundred years old but failed to consider if she might be below a hundred.

Such a thought would leave him in shock! If he knew that the Conferred Queen was just around fifty years old, he wouldn't have dared thought that way!

Of course, he didn't know, and neither did the Third Prince, hence, Natalya's and the Conferred Queen's potential could be seen as the same in their eyes.

When it is like this, why hasn't the Third Prince chose an easy target over a difficult one with a mysterious background? It just didn't make sense unless the Third Prince preferred immense hurdles and difficult conquests.

However, he knew that the Third Prince was no such person.

Agis Stirlander's lips severely trembled.

At this moment, Davis suddenly felt a fluctuation that irked his eyes. When he subconsciously blinked, wanting to get rid of the strange feeling, his eyes glowed slightly red and Agis Stirlander's lifespan thread which appeared before him lengthened!

'What!?' Davis widened his eyes as he simultaneously experienced goosebumps!

It changed!

The lifespan thread changed! For the first time in his life, he saw the damned lifespan thread lengthen right in front of his eyes!

Chapter 660 Natalyas Glee

At this moment, Davis finally understood! Something like this must have happened to Glynn but he wasn't present there to notice!

At that specific time, he decided to help Nina and wasn't present there to know the changes that happened to Glynn.

Besides, it wasn't the first time the lifespan thread changed.

Last time, in the Sunset Tear Mountain, those women who were used as sexual slaves probably also had their lifespan thread change but he failed to notice it.

'Is it because I was not close to them in terms of distance as I am now with Agis Stirlander?' Davis doubted this point.

During that time, he remembered that they were at least tens of meters away while with Agis Stirlander, there wasn't even two meters distance between them. It became clear that he had to be very close for his Death God Eyes to react to the changes, or perhaps there are other variables that went unnoticed by him,

In any case, he concentrated on what was more important to him,

Davis saw Agis Stirlander's lifespan thread grow longer and longer till it reached a certain thickness and length, a boundary which he had never seen before.

Davis couldn't tell Agis Stirlander's current lifespan since there was no comparison to make. It wasn't like he could suddenly understand what the threads indicated. He calculated the thickness, length, and other variables before giving an estimate.

That's why he couldn't tell the exact date and time of the newly emerged lifespan thread.

Perhaps Natalya noticed both of them looking pale or strange, she nudged them.

"Davis! Grandpa!"

This aroused the two of them out of their reverie.

"This... Are you sure?" Agis Stirlander asked as he felt that it was absurd that the Third Prince he had been meeting all along could be an impostor.

Davis narrowed his eyes and inferred since Agis Stirlander's lifespan had a direct change, then it meant that his suspicions were mostly correct. The Third Prince who had been meeting them is most likely an impostor.

Even if he wasn't, it shouldn't differ much since the change in lifespan directly correlated with the discovery and realization of this fact.

Davis smiled with utter confidence, "At least, the person you've been meeting with definitely isn't the Third Prince, Alexi Ethren."

Agis Stirlander's expression became ugly.

"Woah, woah grandfather-in-law, calm down. If you get mad and let out your undulations that you've worked so hard to suppress and even got internal injuries from it, everything would fall to the gutter. You will alert the enemies and we'll never be to catch the culprit, much less verify..." Davis chuckled.

"Oh right, there's a much simpler way to resolve this misunderstanding and that is to drag the irresponsible Third Prince out and ask him yourself..." Davis smiled.

"No! We can't do that! His Highness is in a crucial stage to experience a breakthrough to the Law Sea Stage!"

Davis massaged his forehead in exasperation, "Isn't this information alone enough to suspect that the person you've been meeting with could've been an impostor?"

Agis Stirlander became speechless but then he squeezed out his brain and brought out a reasonable excuse.

"A cultivator can exit seclusion many times of their own free will but they cannot be disturbed... If we were to intrude at the point when his highness is at a really crucial point, then we would be sinners for all life!"

'You people are so extreme...'

Davis became a little taken aback but when he thought about Evelyn and Natalya, they too were extremely passionate about him.

In any case, Agis Stirlander's point was valid, so he didn't bicker and just shook his head before a grin appeared on his lips.

"So when the next time that impostor meets you, let's do this..."

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Davis returned to his residence as he arrived before the familiar gate.

When he turned to look at his side, his smile faded as he did not find Natalya by his side. He thought back to the moment after discussing their plan.

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"Now that we're clear, we're leaving. Let's go, Natalya..." Davis smirked and turned behind when a hand suddenly held his shoulder and stopped him.

"Lad, there's a proper method to all this... Even if Natalya is going to become your second wife, are you just going to take her away like she is some beggar lying on the street?"

'Fuck!' Davis inwardly cursed.

This is cornering him emotionally!

"Grandpa!~"

However, Natalya became ecstatic that her grandfather accepted her relationship with Davis! She held her grandfather's hand and shook it widely like a child playing with her grandparent in glee!

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Davis came out of his reverie.

'What else can I do? I don't want to forcefully drag Natalya either and she seems to want to earn the recognition of her parents as well...'

Other than this, he noticed that Agis Stirlander was surprisingly not against marrying multiple women. Otherwise, he would've at least said something to him.

'I guess strength talks, uh?' Davis attributed this to his strength.

After all, no one would marry their daughter or granddaughter as a second fiddle to a weak man.

He entered the residence and looked at a specific building for a while before he shook his head. That building seemed to be empty for more than half a year but the truth remains that it isn't.

The building unsurprisingly belonged to Princess Isabella who secluded herself in cultivation, intent on reaching the Peak-Level in Martial Master Stage.

Although, he didn't know exactly if she was doing this to purposefully avoid him or was really cultivating in all seriousness.

'Perhaps it could be both...' Davis pursed his lips as he walked to his home.

Honestly, he thought he would have a chance to talk with Princess Isabella once he came back from the training in the Sunset Tear Magical Beast Mountain but even after four months passed, she still didn't come out.

Once he reached home, he saw Evelynn cultivating like the good girl she is... a wide smile instantly formed on his face.

He had lagged a bit while 'playing' with Natalya, hence, Evelynn caught up to him in Essence Gathering Cultivation!

Currently, both of them were at Peak-Level Law Seed Stage! Except they had just entered Peak-Level Law Seed Stage, like three weeks ago when dual cultivating...

The Yin-Yang Sutra did not do much but their Body Tempering Cultivation supplemented the lack of method with their increased vitality, hence it still had an effect on them.

As for him and Natalya, he was the one who was solely 'providing' her since she had lower stage cultivation. At least, for the time being, he had no doubt that it would be like this and he was happy to do so!

Evelynn opened her eyes, sensing him. Her eyes glazed with a confident gaze as she flew towards him.

"You're back!"

"But... You still have not brought her here..." Evelynn puckered her lips.

Davis smiled in content as he explained what he happened in Natalya's residence. To someone who was never tired of happily greeting when he comes back home, he felt that he should rather give his best.

It was around a month ago when she started saying that she wanted to meet Natalya. It both came off as a surprise and delight to him.

Time and feelings sure do change a person.

However, if he wasn't sure of Evelyn's character, he would've thought that she wanted to poison Natalya to death instead.

"So it's almost time for her to join us..." Evelyn wryly smiled.

Davis awkwardly smiled but his expression abruptly became solemn and so did Evelyn's as her brows flinched.

Bzzz

They both turned to look at the direction of the entrance to the residence as they recognized those powerful undulations.

"A Law Sea Stage Expert!?" Evelyn exclaimed.