

EMPEROR 731

Chapter 731 Becoming Subservient?

"It is true. I have recovered..." Arianna Woller gave a firm nod.

Alexi Ethren came out of his reverie after a few seconds and checked his mother as he scanned her with his soul sense. The next moment, he confirmed that his mother became healthier and stronger than in the past.

Her condition had drastically improved in this six hours that he still held a bit of disbelief, but the reality placed in front of him left him no choice to accept that such a matter happened!

He opened his mouth, trying to convey his emotions, but he then abruptly remembered who was responsible for all of this!

He turned to look back at Alchemist Davis with a solemn expression on his face.

"I, Alexi Ethren, won't ever forget this debt of gratitude! I am deeply grateful!"

"I know that I already owe two debts to you, Alchemist Davis, and I'll give you my word that I'll repay it all in the future!"

"As for this matter of the mysterious technique, I vow that I will never even leak a hint of this matter! If I did otherwise, then the heavens may smite me to death!"

Arianna Woller shook her head and revealed a wry expression on her face.

Alexi Ethren turned back and saw his mother shake her head. He couldn't tell if she were disappointed, or it was something else, so he could only ask, "Mother, did I do something wrong?"

Arianna Woller let out a satiric chuckle.

"Alexi, not only do we owe our benefactor Alchemist Davis for saving us by requesting the Conferred Queen's Protector to protect us once, and we also owe him for magnanimously handing us our ancestor's inheritance."

"Our debts don't stop there. We owe our benefactor for the matter that increased my vitality and increased my cultivation back to near my peak."

"... Three or more debts...."

She released an exasperated sigh.

"In ancient teachings, it is said that if a person were to owe three debts to a single person, then it is better to become a servant of that person rather than shamelessly clinging on to our self-respect."

"In other words, we are essentially moved to the level of near-slavery... Hehe..." Arianna Woller giggled like a child.

Alexi Ethren didn't know what to say to this as he remained speechless.

Was his mother telling him to become a servant?

Although he didn't want to, even he felt ashamed when mentioned straight to his face. It wasn't as if he didn't have any shame... He even felt his cheek become hot.

However, he didn't dare to look back at Alchemist Davis, fearing that he might really be talked into becoming subservient.

In the back, even Davis became speechless. He couldn't understand this woman, Arianna Woller's intentions.

Back then, she daringly mentioned ending the debt by spending private time with him, so he wasn't sure if she would really dare to become his servant.

However, he wanted none of that! He wanted none of their gratitude! Especially that milf's! Her charm as a kingdom-toppling beauty was just too strong for the current him! Even if she expressed her acceptance to become his servant, he didn't dare to take it!

As long as they left, he would be happy!

"You two mother and son can talk as much as you want. I'll take my leave right here..."

With his voice echoing in their room, he disappeared.

Alexi Ethren became stunned as he looked back, only to find there was no one present. He then turned to look back at his mother, wondering why Alchemist Davis didn't use his mother's point to further oppress or take away the inheritance from them.

But then he looked at his mother giggle like a child again. He couldn't help but ask again like a child.

"What's wrong, mother?"

"Isn't Alchemist Davis just and kind?"

Alexi Ethren became taken aback. He recollected Natalya's past when she was a nobody but was supposedly saved by Alchemist Davis and thought back to now where Alchemist Davis took actions that were mostly beneficial to them.

He didn't know what benefits Alchemist Davis got by treating them well, however, he couldn't help but nod his head, "I guess so..."

"A pity indeed..." Arianna Woller wryly smiled.

Alexi Ethren didn't know why his mother said that, but looking at her wry and enigmatic expression, he abruptly thought.

'Could it be that Mother has fallen for him!?'

He stood frozen before screaming internally.

'Nooooo!!!!'

=====

Davis exited the building and flew in an exhausted manner.

Considering that he spent more than half of his soul force, he really wanted to sleep as he slightly felt lethargic. He returned to his room and saw the two beautiful figures occupying two sides of the bed as they sat cross-legged.

Evelynn sat with a straight posture and cultivated Essence Gathering Cultivation while Natalya slightly inclined her chin above as if she were slightly attuned with the sky.

Around her, the air was invigorating and icy.

Davis could infer that she was on the brink of comprehending Level One Intent of Ice Laws.

At this time, Evelynn opened her eyes and looked at him as her eyes smiled. She moved her lips and let out the familiar and welcoming words, but it didn't sound out.

Davis smiled and flew towards Evelynn. Once he was near her, he moved to embrace her, pushing her down the bed.

Evelynn almost let out a yelp and thought he was going to do questionable things to her right beside Natalya! Her face became crimson as she silently tried to protest by squirming under his hold.

However, a few seconds passed, and gazing that he was just burying his face on her full and firm bosoms without doing anything, she blinked in confusion.

She instantly felt odd and knew that something should've happened; hence, she couldn't help but worriedly whisper, "Did something happen?"

"Mn? Not much... I just feel tired after healing Arianna Woller..."

"I want to sleep..."

Davis tightened his embrace and further buried his face on her plump softness, feeling her warmth while inhaling the deeply familiar fragrance.

Evelynn was just dumb thick that he couldn't help but feel blazing warmth directly contrasting to the cold that Natalya radiated from almost nearing the brink of breaking through in the comprehension of Ice Law Intent.

Evelynn's warm body was just too comfortable to the current him, so much that he felt that he could melt in her warmth.

Strangely, he wasn't aroused but felt incredibly sleepy.

However, the next moment, he knew the reason.

Evelynn gently caressed his head, gently holding him like how she would hold a baby.

"You've been cultivating and taking care of us, the group relentlessly... It's not wrong to take rest like this once in a while..."

Her lips curled into a smile as she patted his head with her soft and dainty hand, "You deserve it..."

"Mn..."

Davis only let out a sound. After that, it became really silent that he found himself comfortably drifting towards sleep in her embrace.

=====

Twelve hours passed.

Natalya, who was comprehending silently, opened her eyes. Her black pupils flashed with a polar white glint as she released an icy breath from her mouth.

"Level One Intent of Ice Laws..."

She muttered and smiled, thinking that she could only achieve this due to the Ice Attributed Spirit Stones that her husband obtained for her. Abruptly, she felt the presence of two people on the bed.

She blinked and turned to look at the side, only to see Davis on top of Evelyn. Her cheeks instantly became crimson, but looking at them closely, she realized that they weren't doing anything naughty.

Her eyes twitched, 'They're sleeping?'

Looking at them hold each other while being wholly clothed, she could tell that they didn't do anything sexual, and looking at Evelyn's heartened expression while holding him, she somewhat felt envious.

Davis's face remained buried on Evelyn's bosoms, so Natalya couldn't see his expression, but she could certainly tell that it should be peaceful and relaxing.

Natalya once again felt their love for each other. Her lips wryly curved as she knew that she will always be second. She couldn't help but lament but at the same time, feel heartened she was even here together with them.

She knew that there was a worse kind of treatment out there for second wife or fiddles, but she never experienced such degrading treatment, not even for once. She just continued to watch them with her eyes, feeling complicated.

Chapter 732 Never!

A few minutes later, Davis woke up as his eyelids fluttered, but before he could open his eyes, he felt the soft and smooth fabric over his face before feeling the plump softness covering his cheeks. He was like a cat nestled in its female owner's embrace.

Even though he woke up, the thought to stay nestled on her full bosoms remained and even slightly overwhelmed him.

But then, his expression changed as his morning wood woke up too.

Realizing that Evelynn was sleeping as her bosoms heaved comfortably, he didn't want to wake her up either, but his long member grew hard and managed to touch her sacred valley.

Evelynn's eyes shot wide open!

She then lifted up her face and saw that her husband was looking at her with an awkward expression. She couldn't help but smile as she knew what phenomenon he was experiencing. Her smile was sensual and alluring, making him experience a tremor in his mind.

"Hehem..."

Evelynn widened her eyes and instantly flew behind in panic while Davis floated just like that as his cushion ran away. He turned his face towards the side and looked at Natalya, whose brows twitched.

"Good morning, Natalya..." He couldn't help but smile wryly.

"It's the night..." Natalya corrected and interestingly cast a glance, "What happened? I've rarely seen you sleep..."

"Well, I'll explain that later since there's a more significant matter to announce..." Davis stopped floating and dropped his butt on the bed as he sat and calmed his lust.

Both Evelynn and Natalya became attentive as they inched closer to him.

Once they neared him and sat, Davis opened his mouth, "Umm... Isabella accepted to become my third wife..."

"Finally..."

"The Conferred Queen did!?"

Two different reactions...

Evelynn sighed as if it were a relief while Natalya became shocked and flabbergasted.

Both Davis and Evelynn looked at Natalya before Evelynn looked at Davis, "Shouldn't we explain our origins?"

"You are right..." Davis paused for a second before he nodded in his head.

Natalya blinked in response. Indeed... She did not know much about his origins. She couldn't help but hold in her breath.

"Haha... Don't be surprised... It isn't as grand as you think..."

Davis warned and started to explain about the Grand Sea Continent. Evelynn actively participated in his explanation, adding details that he forgot to add. The more Natalya heard of the Grand Sea Continent, the more she became flabbergasted.

Hours passed as she became absorbed into their explanation.



"There you have it, the Conferred Queen's protector is me in disguise, and she is just the Princess of the Ruth Empire who partly cleared the Earth Dragon Immortal's Immortal Inheritance. She's a future Immortal existence if all this smoothly progressed..."

Other than his earth-related secrets, which he felt like explaining when Natalya was with Princess Isabella and felt comfortable with them, he told her almost everything about his life in a few hours.

Natalya's expression was quite reasonable as she listened. However, she blinked her eyes and felt this story to be ridiculous but at the same time, truthful.

"Immortal Inheritances found in the Fifty-Two Territories have already been occupied and claimed..." She absentmindedly uttered.

A young man from a particular secret realm that held three Immortal Inheritances managed to become an Immortal existence's disciple and finally came here to the Fifty-Two Territories?

She found it both ridiculous and distant. Yet, she could only find herself believing in his words.

She placed on palm on her forehead and muttered, "Please wait... This load of information is just too much for me to process..."

However, she hurriedly shook her hands.

"Don't get me wrong. This also explains why you possess that Peak-Level Emperor Grade Yin Attributed Cultivation Manual..."

Evelynn abruptly shot a look at Davis as her eyes narrowed her eyes in confusion. She knew that there was no master for him to speak of, so where did he get that Peak-Level Emperor Grade Yin Attributed Cultivation Manual?

'Could it be from one of his adventures from earlier? But he didn't specifically tell me anything about this...'

Instantly, she could tell that it should be one of his secrets, which he refused to tell her yet. However, she knew better than to ask and make things worse for each other.

Nevertheless, she didn't even feel a bit of envy.

Didn't Davis look for Poison Attributed Cultivation Manuals in the Empire almost everywhere and finally got her one by bargaining with a Poison Master? This meant that he didn't have a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual with him, nor a Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual that is at any grade for that matter.

Otherwise, she knew that he would have given it to her without holding back. After all, he even gave her the drop of vital and potent blood essence of the Earth Dragon Immortal!

That was an Immortal Grade Resource!

Davis didn't say anything and just nodded his head. He knew that the information he gave Natalya would be tough to digest as it just sounded unbelievable after all the posture he and the Conferred Queen kept, acting like they were from some extremely powerful background.

However, after all this explanation, he had only one question for her.

"Will you betray me by telling this to someone else, Natalya?"

Natalya, who was trying to digest the information, became alarmed as she heard his question. Her lips quivered as her eyes became moist.

"Betraying you? I would rather die..."

Davis sighed, "I know... You followed my intent without interrupting me when I dealt with your grandfather, Agis Stirlander..."

"I'm sorry for making you feel like that, but I need to establish the fact in my troubled mind... In the past, I've also asked Evelynn the same question and will ask Isabella in the future. I'm trying to treat you all as equal as possible..."

Natalya wiped her tears from falling with her sleeves, "I know... It's just... It's just that... Please don't suspect my fondness for you..."

Davis became taken aback before he extended his hands towards her and moved his lips, "Come here..."

He realized that he had been insensitive. He shouldn't have doubted Natalya's loyalty after she threw the morals she tried to preserve, away for him.

Natalya bit her bottom lips before she flew into his embrace. Only then did she feel his warmth and tenderness enter her heart. She let out a tear as she became satisfied and consoled.

While he caressed Natalya, he saw Evelynn smile with a heartened expression on her face. He couldn't tell that she was thinking of their past, where she probably did the same after being questioned the same.

"Evelynn, why don't you come and hug me as well?" Davis audaciously uttered, causing Evelynn to be taken aback.

She puckered her lips and snorted, "Shameless!"

This caused Natalya to laugh while she nestled in his embrace. She separated from him and smiled at him, "I'll never betray you..."

A second time was unnecessary, or so Evelynn felt.

"Mn, I know..." Davis caressed her head and abruptly went in for her lips.

Natalya blinked in shock but didn't reject it. Her cheeks became unusually red as she knew she was being observed. They stopped kissing the next moment as they looked at each other intensely in the eyes as their foreheads stuck together.

"Hehem..." Evelynn cleared her throat, startling them from their reverie.

She then grinned at Natalya, revealing that it was her counter-attack for the same thing she did to her hours ago.

Natalya couldn't help but pout in dissatisfaction while Davis laughed.

"You know? This isn't a problem if you two can forget the matter about being only able to dual cultivate with me one at a ti-"

"Never!!!"

Evelynn and Natalya both screamed at the same time, causing him to blink rapidly.

"... Alright..."

Evelynn and Natalya both grinned at each other. It was as if they both had previously communicated and agreed on this point.

"Well, at least, you two are united in this matter..." He could only say this and try to escape their united front.

At the next moment, when all the fun and enthusiasm died, Evelynn couldn't help but ask.

"What are you going to do next?"

Davis thought for a moment before he answered, "My marriage with Princess Isabella is when I take her back to the Grand Sea Continent... So, I think I'll go look if Nadia has returned."

"Really?" Evelyn exclaimed.

"Yes..." Davis smilingly nodded his head as he thought about that lone, understanding, and sympathetic female wolf.

While Natalya was wondering who is Nadia with narrowed and confused eyes, Davis continued with a chuckle, "But before that, I guess I'll have a breakthrough in Soul Forging Cultivation..."

Chapter 733 Not A Bad Idea

A month and a half later.

A woman with a blonde hair sat crossed-legged as she cultivated. Flames were writhing around her body, growing in intensity as her figure distorted from the heat waves. Even though those intense flames embraced her, nothing of harm befell her.

This person was none other than Claire!

She felt herself nearing a breakthrough in comprehending Fire Laws.

The spirit stones beside were piled on the waste of ashes, indicating that they were already consumed. There were only a few spirit stones present, which was currently disintegrating as Claire was actively absorbing them.

In a few minutes, the few remaining Low-Level Fire Attributed Spirit Stones were also consumed.

A little distance away, Logan came out from the bath while only wearing a towel over his lower body. He looked at his wife and couldn't help smile proudly.

'Sweet! I can feel the fluctuations... She is almost near Level Four Intent of Fire Laws...'

He had dozed off in the bath after engaging in a passionate session with his good wife, but instead of relaxing with him, she came out of the bath and started to comprehend Fire Laws.

To this, he could only blame himself as he was the one who was slacking off.

Just when he was about to join her in cultivation, his expression changed as he heard a knock on the door to his house. He instantly summoned a new luxurious robe and wore it as he looked towards Claire.

Recognizing that she was slowly withdrawing her concentration from comprehending, he knew she would be consolidating her current comprehension, at least until as far as she learned.

He didn't disturb her and left the room before heading towards the entrance. When he stood on the ground and opened the door, he saw his son and a guest whom he absolutely didn't expect to visit their house.

He became taken aback before looking at his son in askance.

Davis smiled, "We've come bearing gifts..."

Logan's cheeks twitched, "Didn't you just give us gifts a few months back?"

Davis chuckled as he entered without the house before he looked back, "Come in..."

Princess Isabella had her face blank. She wondered why Davis was so casual with his father like they were friends but pursed her lips and nodded her head. She entered the house and stuck close beside him.

Logan blinked and watched Princess Isabella in a suspicious light. Last time, he only knew that the relationship between his son and her turned worse, but looking at it now, he could tell that his son has perhaps managed to succeed in winning over Princess Isabella.

Instantly, he felt that he should not jump to conclusions.

'Mn, I think he's here with Princess Isabella to consider the future decisions and movement of the group...' He mused and chatted with his son until they arrived in his room.

Claire was already awake from deep concentration. When she saw Davis, she smiled as her lips widened, but when she saw the guest appear behind them, her smile faded only to be replaced with furrowed brows.

She didn't have a good impression on people who hurt her son, no matter who or what reason it may be! At that time, she knew that her son was likely sad and disappointed. She had been towed away by her husband, so she wasn't privy to the events that happened after they left.

What Princess Isabella did to her son may well as be a personal attack against her.

Even then, she still forced a smile, "Davis, I hope you have been taking care of your two wives..."

Davis blinked and felt rather than his mother really asking this question; it almost came off as a jab targeted towards a certain someone.

Nevertheless, he still answered, "Of course, mother. They're diligently cultivating as we speak..."

Claire became taken aback.

'Evelynn and Natalya? Cultivating diligently? Those poor girls...'

She couldn't help but ask, "Davis, although I feel assured, are you perhaps forcing them to cultivate?"

Davis instantly shook his head, "What do you mean? I'm giving as much freedom as I can!"

"Then it's okay... But they should have grievances more or less. As the mother-in-law, I'll go talk to them later because, unlike me, they actually got a mother-in-law who will care for them..." Claire grinned.

Davis became speechless as he looked at his mother praise herself.

"Hehem..."

He could only shrug and clear his throat before getting to the point.

"Mother, we came bearing gifts for you and father."

"Hmm? For me as well?!" Logan exclaimed while Claire became taken aback.

Last time, Claire got some of these Fire-Attributed Spirit Stones, which became extremely useful to her!

"For what?" She couldn't help but ask.

Davis cleared his throat again before announcing with a solemn expression on his face, "Mother, Isabella and I have settled our differences and agreed to marry each other..."

"You!" Claire had her mouth agape before she turned to look at Princess Isabella in shock.

Their differences were settled!? She couldn't help but feel ecstatic!

Even though Logan had the same shocked expression on his face, he felt incredibly proud of his son.

Who was Princess Isabella? A woman who had the most chance in becoming an Immortal existence other than their first son and first daughter.

In the Grand Sea Continent, perhaps only Princess Isabella was the only and perfect bride who could compare to his son. They were a match made in heaven if it weren't for his previous marriages.



Even he felt inferior in the past!

Princess Isabella still had a blank expression on her face, but she couldn't keep it up for long as her cheeks became red as she felt their blindingly powerful stare.

Who were Davis's parents? They were people who were almost the same age as her! In the past, they were peers and equals to her!

And she, a person of their generation, had vowed to marry their son.

How could she not be embarrassed!? However, she did not feel ashamed as a difference in one generation wasn't something to be worried about in this world.

"Davis, you're almost twenty-three years old..." Claire couldn't help but say this worriedly.

At a young age, with three beautiful women by his side, wouldn't he become debauched enough to no longer worry about cultivation?

Meanwhile, both Davis and Princess Isabella's expression slightly changed as they misunderstood that his age was being compared with hers. Still, Claire realized the nuance in her words and quickly corrected herself.

"I mean, I do not deny your freedom to marry Princess Isabella, nor am I stating the generation gap as a reason. However, are you sure that you will not stay in bed all day long? After all, you're a young man..." Claire asked as a crimson hue appeared on her face.

Even Davis became red-faced as he became speechless.

But when he really thought about her words... It didn't seem like a bad idea...

Staying with three beauties in his bed, lazing around all day long...

"Hahaha!"

Instantly, he came out of his reverie and looked at his father, who kept laughing heartily.

"What's your problem, father?" Davis's eyes twitched.

"Hahahaha! I have none! Haha!" Logan just kept laughing like an idiot.

His laughter actually made Princess Isabella drop her head as she felt incredibly embarrassed. If they further kept this up, perhaps she would even feel ashamed.

Fortunately, Logan stopped his laughter before patting Davis's shoulders and expressed with his appearance that he was really proud of him.

Davis's lips twitched. He glanced at Isabella and saw that she was finding it difficult to even stand as she trembled.

What can he say? Although it was fun, his parents were too insensitive to her feelings.

Davis sighed and shook his head, "And here she was trying to present her father-in-law and mother-in-law with gifts as a sign of good faith..."

Claire and Logan became taken aback. After all, they thought that their son was the one giving them gifts such as spirit food, souvenirs, and what not since Evelyn visited them sometimes with cooked food.

To think it was Princess Isabella who was going to give them gifts this time around...

'Come to think of it...' Logan mused.

Davis did indeed say 'we' when he said that he was going to give them gifts, but since he rather took care of them nicely all the time like a filial son, Logan forgot to include her existence.

Besides, he rather thought that Davis was just giving an excuse to bring Princess Isabella here.

Chapter 734 Third Daughter-In-Law Gifts?

"Isabella, it seems that my parents don't want your gifts and doesn't accept us... Let's return..." Davis grasped her hand and walked towards the exit of the room.

Princess Isabella blinked in confusion, wondering that there was no need to act like this in front of his parents.

Claire and Logan realized that they had gone too far.

They instantly realized that Princess Isabella had rather come for their acceptance regarding the marriage, but they acted rather insensitive to her, only caring about their son.

Claire's expression changed.

She had thought that her son and Princess Isabella had a strained relationship but to think that they had already moved to the point where they held hands and called each other's name without feeling uncomfortable.

She abruptly realized that she had failed as a mother-in-law to be this slow.

"Wait! Wait! I'll accept her gifts! We'll accept her gifts!" Claire then looked at Logan as she urged.

"Of course, it goes without saying!" Logan exclaimed.

Davis stopped and turned to look at his mother's cheeky and awkward expression. Of course, he wasn't here to ask for their permission. Even if they rejected Princess Isabella, he would still marry her.

But Princess Isabella actually told him that she wanted to face them as their daughter-in-law when he asked for her help to aid his mother in cultivation.

He knew that his mother also wanted to make Princess Isabella his woman as she was the one who had said so, but that was in the past. His mother didn't have much hope after his marriage with Evelyn as she felt Princess Isabella be too proud...

Proud enough to not be a second wife.

However, contrary to his mother's assumptions, Princess Isabella had actually agreed to become his third wife by agreeing to the marriage.

This came off as an enormous shock to Claire and even to him in the past. That was why he was ecstatic and even had the urge to howl to the heavens.

What Princess Isabella did was something extremely foolish in the eyes of the public as her worth remained enormous; if they knew. To become someone's third wife, even if he were a Young Master of a powerful family from the large Territories, she would still be looked down upon and become pitiful.

Despite that, she still agreed to become his third wife. This was nothing but a sacrifice on her part.

Davis didn't know where she got the determination to accept his marriage proposal, but he knew that she would feel anxious in the future, and in recognition of that, he was prepared to face it.

As for his parents being insensitive, he didn't blame them as they were in the dark about their current relationship. Currently, what was truly important for him to scheming them into liking Princess Isabella. For that, she has to give them the gifts that would aid them in cultivation.

He moved his hand and gently swung Princess Isabella to the front, giving her a start.

"Go on, give them the gifts you prepared..." Davis encouraged, but inwardly, he laughed.

These three were perhaps the most dazzling geniuses of the Grand Sea Continent, of course, exempting Claire because she was not part of the Grand Sea Continent at that time.

Now, these two were in-laws, and even he found it funny, even extremely hilarious!

Princess Isabella looked back at him with a grievance in her eyes, her gaze seeming to say that she will get back at him for this situation. She gritted her teeth and summoned a spatial ring in her hand.

She then walked forwards and looked at Claire with a gaze that looked hostile, but in reality, she was just embarrassed. She then bowed her head and extended her hand.

"Please accept my gift, mother-in-law..."

In her palm was the spatial ring she had summoned.

While Princess Isabella felt ridiculous at calling a woman extremely near to her age 'mother-in-law,' Claire's eyes flashed as she proudly took the spatial ring from Princess Isabella's grasp.

"I accept, daughter-in-law..."

She uttered in a rather extremely satisfying way.

Princess Isabella could hear the proudness in Claire's tone, but since it was reality, she felt that she had to face it. This was also why she requested Davis to let her meet with his parents.

As long as she became his woman, this scenario was unavoidable unless she was intent on not showing her face.

Once the spatial ring was taken away from her, Princess Isabella straightened her back and looked at Logan with killing intent, except she wasn't as it was just her glare.

Logan took a step back from nervousness, afraid that he would be sent flying by this abdicated Empress, and looking at her close the distance quickly, he almost experienced a heart attack.

Fortunately, looking at her bow her head and present a spatial ring to him, he became relaxed.

Princess Isabella clenched her teeth and moved her lips, "Please accept this gift, f-father-in-law..."

Logan didn't dare near her and used his soul force to pick up the spatial ring. After that, like Claire, he uttered, "I accept this gift, dau-"

"Mnm!?"

"!!!"

Logan instantly backed away! He didn't want to get pulverized for no reason!

Only after gaining distance did he open his mouth, "... daughter-in-law..."

Princess Isabella possessed a hint of charm as her lips curved.

This person, Davis's father, was supposed to be her rival if she had remained in the Grand Sea Continent. However, that was only if she cleared the lower Sky Grade Trial instead of the King Grade Trial.

She really couldn't help but think fate really works in different ways.

To think she would take the decision to marry his son... Ten years ago, she didn't even care about the person known as Davis Loret. After all, the last time she saw him was when he was a small brat who was around five years old.

She couldn't help but feel nostalgic and surreal at the same time.

'Hmm... Five years old?' Princess Isabella noticed a point out of the blue when a startled voice echoed.

"What!!?"

Claire abruptly exclaimed.

Everyone's attention moved to her while Logan exclaimed, "What happened?"

He shot a glance at Princess Isabella in a hostile light, thinking if something happened to Claire...

\*Whoosh!~\*

He instantly neared Claire and threw the spatial ring away from her grasp as he saw Claire stand frozen like a statue.

Davis's figure blinked before he reappeared before its trail and caught the spatial ring.

'Oops, I couldn't have the spatial ring shattering since it is a High-Level Sky Grade Spatial Ring,...' He wryly thought.

Otherwise, the spatial ring's contents would empty out into the other space, probably lost forever.

Due to his mother's abrupt shout, even he thought something had happened for a moment. If he weren't the one who placed the contents in the spatial ring and gave it to Princess Isabella, he really would've thought that something insidious might have been planted in the spatial ring.

"Quick, sever the connection with the spatial ring!" Logan exclaimed.

However, Claire came out of her reverie and saw herself being held by her husband. She couldn't help but feel both heartened and embarrassed.

She extended her hand the next second, and the spatial ring that was in Davis's grasp flew back to her as he let it go, feeling that it was being recalled.

Logan became stunned at her actions while Claire giggled like a naughty child.

"There's nothing harmful in it..." Claire couldn't help but smile sheepishly.

"Instead, it's literally an intense and heartwarming gift..."

Logan became taken aback.

He looked at her with a confused expression on his face before checking the spatial ring he had been given. He hesitated for a second before binding it with his soul, only to become shocked himself when he checked its contents.

His gift was just... literally shocking!

He speechlessly looked at Davis before he moved his gaze to Princess Isabella, feeling incredibly apologetic. He knew that he shouldn't have suspected her, but he honestly didn't think about anything other than Claire's safety at the heat of the moment.

Princess Isabella blinked. She had sensed an enormous amount of killing intent at the moment when Claire exclaimed, but looking at Logan's apologetic gaze, she didn't take it to heart as she felt that it was a natural reaction of a man to protect his woman.

She subconsciously glanced at Davis before returning her gaze.

"How are her gifts, father and mother?" Davis asked with a grin on his face.



"Davis, how did you two get these Spirit Attribute Sources from the Alstreim Family?" Claire felt disbelief.

Chapter 735 Save Me...

From the descriptions on the containers, it became obvious that these two Spirit Attribute Sources were from the Alstreim Family.

"With Isabella's performance and my hoodwinking skill..." Davis winked at his mother and laughed as he didn't explain.

His laughed left a patch of mystery in his parent's heart as to how he could accomplish this without even battling and dominating the Alstreim Family yet.

'If he really battled, wouldn't he take over the Alstreim Family then?' Claire and Logan speechlessly mused.

"I didn't do anything..." Princess Isabella felt compelled to tell the truth as she felt embarrassed. She wasn't the one who made this happen. She did nothing and just let Davis borrow her fake image. That was it, and other things came from Davis's 'hard' work.

One day, she felt that she should really present them with proper gifts.

"You really are right, Davis... Look at how she is acting humble- Oof!" Logan, who expressed his views, was hit by Claire in the stomach.

Claire forced a smile, "Thank you, Princess Isabella... I'm deeply grateful and heartened by having you in our family..."

Princess Isabella blinked and, for once, genuinely smiled, "Thank you..."

Davis felt bliss as there was finally a load off his mind. He uttered, "Mother, Isabella would help you absorb the High-Level King Grade Fire Essence while I would help father absorb the High-Level King Grade Lightning Elemental... I think you two have no issues with this arrangement, right?"

"I do not..." Claire and Logan both echoed.

"Great! That's settled then..." Davis rubbed his hand in glee and was about to ask 'when?' when Claire suddenly interrupted.

"Davis, I'm about to comprehend Level Four Intent of Fire Laws, so I think it will be better if I could be aided after that..." Claire embarrassedly asked as she shot a glance at Princess Isabella.

Princess Isabella nodded her head, "I can wait..."

Claire heaved a sigh and moved her lips, "Thank you!"

Davis chuckled and looked at Logan, "What about you, father?"

"I can't wait!" Logan clenched his fists in glee.

Finally! He felt that it was time he became powerful again. A Lightning Elemental of this caliber would definitely help him comprehend till Level Six Intent of Lightning Laws in a few short years!

Davis laughed and displayed his fist to his father, "Then let's get started right now!"

Logan connected his fist with his son as his eyes flashed with a hint of lightning arcs!

=====

A week passed.

In the Sunset Tear Mountain, at the edge of a mountain peak stood a ten-meter tall lone wolf! The wolf looked in the east, and its yellow eyes glazed as it was thinking of something; a person.

The breeze flowed around the mountain peak as the wind hit its body, making its dark and reddish-brown fur freely wave in the air.

"This is the eighty-fourth day... I guess that human has really abandoned me..." A female voice echoed from the wolf before it inclined its head and looked at the bright-lit full moon.

"Awooo!~"

She howled at the moon as if asking if this really were her fate! She couldn't help but feel exceptionally disappointed and helpless today.

But at the same time, she caught sight of a silhouette covering a part of the moon. She narrowed her eyes and felt that it was someone in human form.

She initially thought it was a Magical Beast Bird transformed into a human but then realized that the black figure had no such aura.

Just when she bared her razor-sharp teeth and became hostile, thinking that she was going to be attacked, she thought of hiding in the shadows and avoiding the battle as she wasn't in the mood.

However, a familiar voice echoed the made her expression change in glee!

"To think that you have reached High-Level Lord Beast Stage, Nadia..."

Nadia's long dark tail instantly started to wag in happiness as her yellow eyes widened. She let out a howl again, except this time, it resounded her longing.

\*Awwooo!!~~~~~\*

Davis neared her as he flew from above and stood in front of her. He was just like an ant in front of her ten-meter tall body. If she were to use hind legs to stand, then she'll appear even taller.

But despite the size difference, it was Nadia who felt smaller and weaker in front of the ant-like human. She lowered her muzzle meekly and felt his small yet strong hand touch her forehead.

"How have you been? Have you managed to locate the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan in the moonlight mountain?"

Nadia's expression instantly fell. She opened and narrowed her eyes and let out a deep sigh before a dark glow illuminated her body. When the dark glow disappeared, she reappeared in her human form.

A pair of yellow eyes, a sharp nose, and crimson lips that came off as wild. She was draped in brownish-black robes, the one she first transformed into when berated by Evelyn for wearing skimpy clothes.

"What happened?"

Noticing her complex expression in her human form more stimulating, Davis asked.

Nadia bit her lips before she spoke.

"I did go and find out the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan. In the Moonlight Mountain, the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolves are the territorial owners, but that's because there's an alpha ruling the pack with incredible solidarity."

"His words are the law..."

Davis narrowed his eyes in response.

"So, are you not willing to become my Magical Beast Mount?"

Nadia became taken aback for a moment before she knitted her eyes in determination.

"Master, save me..."

Davis, who had his brows furrowed, became taken aback by her addressing before relaxing. His lips curved into a grin, "Leave it to me..."

=====

Right above the Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan.

Amidst the moonlight, two silhouettes stood as they floated in the air.

A male and a female. They looked at the empty valley below, unoccupied by the local inhabitants.

Davis kept on listening to Nadia's narration before he nodded his head as he understood the gist of her story.

In summary, it seems that after they left, Nadia shortly left her Clan and searched for the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan in the Moonlight Mountain.

Since she was able to hide and travel in the wilderness without encountering higher stage magical beasts, she was able to find the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan in a few days.

Initially, she was unwelcome as she was an outsider, but seeing that she was a female, it seemed that they allowed her in on the condition that she becomes a mate.

The border chief's mate but nonetheless...

Nadia declined as she had higher aspirations than getting stuck as a Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf, however, that garnered aggression as the border chief personally tried to tame her.

In other words, the border chief tried to violate Nadia and make her his mate forcefully.

Nadia and the border chief of the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan were both equal in strength, hence with many injuries, she came out on top in the end, but that just garnered even more aggression from the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan as they sent numerous magical beasts to hunt her down.

She ran away and hid in the shadows at the first sign of aggression as she was extremely cautious after being injured; hence, she was able to lose their trail and sneak in some cave.

After that, a few days passed.

During this time, she didn't return to her Clan as she felt that she would be endangering her Clan's safety. Instead, she hunted down other and lone Lord Beast Stage Magical Beasts and tried to improve her cultivation.

There was still some of the essences of the Eighth Stage Expert remaining in her body, so she felt that with a few Magical Beasts she hunted, she would be able to experience a breakthrough.

Like this, a few months passed by as she tried to hunt without being detected by the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan.

With the Doppelganger Species Technique, they always manage to catch up to her trail, and even after months passed, there seemed to be no sign of giving up on chasing her.

However, the moment Nadia finally broke through, letting out High-Level Lord Beast Stage undulations, it was also the day she got surrounded by a pack of Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolves.

However, realizing that each and one of them were just Low-Level and Mid-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beasts, she counterattacked and managed to defeat all of them! She didn't kill them as she wanted to avoid lethal aggression!

Chapter 736 Lets Just Leave

Even though Nadia wanted to really learn about the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan's murals to know about her future path, she weighed her options and thought that she would really be killed or captured if she stayed here!

Hence, she avoided them, covered her tracks, and returned to her Clan, the Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan.

However, what she didn't expect was that the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan's alpha somehow managed to track her back to the Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan!

He then claimed her as his own!

The alpha didn't even have to fight, but straightaway displayed his majestic undulations that almost made her obediently submit. At that very moment, she knew that she was facing a King-Tier Magical Beast, a King of the Magical Beasts for that particular species!

Instinctively, she couldn't help but submit, and even the urge to mate with such an existence had been invoked by her blood! She even felt that it was her honor!

However, Nadia, who possessed high aspirations, fought with her urge and instincts and bought three months of reprieve, saying that she would visit the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan of her own will.

The leader of the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan, the alpha then threatened to exterminate her entire Clan if she didn't so, and as if he was extremely magnanimous, he repeatedly praised her of her courage and valor, and the luck she had possessed to become a Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf despite being a Sunset Mountain Wolf.

After that, he left, his voice echoing that he would await her presence in the King's mating chamber.

"Hmm... Is that why the Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan is desolate?" Davis asked.

Indeed, even the entire Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan boiled at the sentiment that their queen-like existence was being taken away, but they failed to retort or even say anything unpleasant to the alpha.

They all kept their mouths shut, including Chuno and Chudo. They previously claimed that they would make Nadia theirs, but they couldn't even gather up their courage to look straight at the alpha in the end.

Instead, they felt like worshipping the King themselves!

"Partly yes, and partly no..."

"What do you mean?" Davis became confused.

"Although I know that they would be feeling quite bad since they didn't raise their voice for me, it's also because they're being harassed by the two Lord Beast Stage Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolves sent to monitor me..."

"There's been a strict curfew imposed in the night, that every Sunset Mountain Wolf should stay in their caves. As for the two who were sent to monitor me, they are males and have at least mated with hundred of my... Clan's Sunset Mountain Wolves..."

Davis almost blinked.

Hundreds of mates? Weren't those two just living their lives as kings here?

"So, they don't dare to touch you?" He asked.

Nadia wryly harrumphed, "I'm the King's woman it seems..."

"It seems you are really popular, Nadia, required by both me and the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan's alpha..." Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"Please don't jest..." Nadia visibly expressed her sorrow as her face fell, "I'd rather wish I haven't gone to that Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan..."

Davis inwardly sighed after hearing her opinion.



Sometimes, specific decisions do cause one to regret to a certain degree. Fortunately, the decisions he took in the past were something he had not regretted... including the massacre he did.

Davis released a breath and abruptly hollered out, "Get your asses out!"

His powerful voice traveled, invoking a storm that wreaked havoc, scraping the valley as dust spread out for a single moment before it disappeared into the caves as the sound reverberated.

No movements or figures were detected as a few seconds passed, but Davis turned his head to look at a single cave where two figures simultaneously shot out, except they were cloaked within the shadows.

Davis looked at them condescendingly and asked, "Tell me, Nadia, how do you want to deal with them?"

Nadia's eyes flashed in a sophisticated light. She looked at the two uninvited guests and thought about the Clan, her Clan that had abandoned her without even uttering a word of complaint.

Although she could understand that it was in their blood to obey the next evolution in their species line, she still couldn't help but feel disappointed that no one stepped forward to speak out for her.

Some of the male wolves of her Clan didn't even object to their mates being taken! And some of the female wolves willfully choose to mate with these two uninvited guests despite having their male partners, and she found them extremely distasteful and disgraceful!

"Master, do you know why I asked for three months' time?"

"Isn't it to wait for me?" Davis blinked as he slightly felt narcissistic but also felt that it should be true.

"Yes," Nadia nodded her head, "But it is also if I can see that my Clan would break out of this subservience by themselves... Clearly, they couldn't, and I'm not fit to be their leader either..."

"They need someone who can lead them to glory, and that is definitely not me..."

"So?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

Nadia's brownish-black hair fluttered in the wind. She raised her hand and placed her hair behind her ear, "I'm hereby severing ties with them, so the destruction of the clan is no longer my concern..."

"I'm ready to go back with you as your mount... L-Lets just leave..." Nadia uttered, but her voice trembled.

Davis smiled, "Are you scared of that alpha?"

"Not at all..." Nadia shook her head, "I know that master possesses strange methods to subjugate Eighth Stage Experts, so I'm rather assured that you'll be able to deal with the alpha even if he is at the Eighth Stage..."

Davis's eyes twitched. He couldn't kill a King Beast Stage Magical Beast without sacrificing more than a quarter of his soul essence... or so he felt.

Thankfully, the alpha only seemed to be at Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage due to bloodline shackles, which was well within his dealing range.

"Then why do you want to leave? Haven't you worked hard for protecting them against that Crowned Violet-Winged Condor?"

Nadia's expression changed, but then, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Protect them? It was more like I was delaying the inevitable as I didn't completely offend the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor but instead let sacrifices be taken away... My actions were in vain..."

Davis reached his hand and placed it on her head as she shuffled her hair, "Who said your actions were in vain? If you weren't there, the Sunset Mountain Wolf would have long migrated and ended up dead in the hands of humans or magical beasts..."

"So what you did was not something done in vain... You have tried to save many as you can..."

Nadia's yellow pupils trembled as she stood stiff while her eyes became moist. She bit her lips, trying to stop her tears from flooding.

"I... I f-feared for my life..." Her lips quivered.

"It is natural to fear for one's life... Just as your Clan did when you were being bullied... However, different from them, you actually stood up for them because you stayed and didn't escape even though you had the power to..." Davis gently echoed.

Nadia experienced a tremble in her mind. She tried to deny, but her voice choked up for some reason.

She silently let out tears and closed her eyes as she sniffled. She looked as if she refused to cry loudly, perhaps not trying her best to attract the attention of the two Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolves who were still searching for them.

They searched left and right, high and low for a few minutes, but were unable to find the source of the voice that sounded arrogant.

Looking at this magical beast cry in human form, Davis really felt that she was extremely humane for a moment.

However, he abruptly corrected himself, 'I first have to stop associating extreme emotions as exclusive to humans... All lives experience emotions... Even the Lightning Elemental with a Will wasn't very different...'

He inwardly let out a sigh and used his soul force along with his death-like energy to conceal Nadia while he descended towards the two wolves who were still searching for him.

One of the two Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolves looked at the cave holes, thinking that the voice's owner, a Sunset Mountain Wolf should've done from their pent-up dissent.

"Hehe..."

He couldn't help but laugh at their miserable lives, but his yellow pupils abruptly dilated when he saw a human suddenly appear in front of him, right in front of his eyes as the human sat cross-legged on his muzzle!

His entire body stiffened as his fur coat turned numb!

He dared not move and even tried to blink the human away but couldn't. The next moment, he knew that it was no illusion!

Chapter 737 Bai

The male Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf couldn't believe it! A real human was sitting on his face!

"Heard you've been bullying my magical beast mount... Is that true?" Davis's lips curved as he asked, displaying absolute dominance while emanating a faint pressure that stemmed from his seamless soul force.

It was as if he was in control of the situation, and the wolf couldn't help but find himself replying to the question.

"I... I don't know what you're talking about... I have bullied no magical beast mount..." The wolf stuttered in nervousness and fear.

To Davis, it was clear that the wolf he targeted got scared of him easily.

After all, he sat on the wolf's muzzle out of nowhere and gave out no undulations, even going far as to depict the calm demeanor of an expert.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he could perhaps even tame this wolf with his hoodwinking skills.

However...

"Since you dared bullied my Magical Beast Mount, die!" Davis coldly spoke.

And the next moment, the wolf lost the light in his eyes as his concealment simply wore off as his body plunged towards the empty and desolate valley.

Davis floated where he was and looked at the other wolf that had tried to sneak up behind unnaturally scamper away in fear! He smirked and didn't do anything, letting it escape from the Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan.

If that escaped male wolf could attract that so-called alpha, then the escaped wolf would be doing a service for him. Otherwise, he would probably have to enter the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf and conduct a massacre after killing the alpha since their aggression might be unpredictable.

Davis wanted to avoid such a future, but if they were bent on aggression, he didn't mind conducting a massacre as well. However, he still wanted to avoid that.

At least, that was why he told Fallen Heaven to make the escaped wolf attract the alpha... So that he could use the remaining time and collect the soul essence of the wolf he killed and experience an increase in his Soul Forging Cultivation. Its soul essence satisfied the requirement to break through to the next level in Soul Forging Cultivation.

That's right... He wanted time until he could face off with the alpha so that he could deal with it more efficiently after breaking through.

It took him a week to help his father successfully absorb the Lightning Elemental into his dantian and refine it completely, even tempering his father's soul in the process.

Logan, who was already near to breaking through to the Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage, broke through twice and managed to step into the Elder Soul Stage, the Fifth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation!

Despite being less than sixty years old, Logan stepped into the Elder Soul Stage, vastly different from the other geniuses around the same age as him!

But that's wasn't his primary concern.

Time became the primary concern when soul essences are being refined.

Despite having his soul tempered by the Derelict Extinction Lightning, it took him half a month to refine a single soul essence at the Low-Level Lord Beast Stage, the Seventh Stage for Magical Beasts.

This meant that he needed half a month to refine a single Low-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence.

This Seventh Stage Soul Essence clearly required more time for him to refine than any other stages before... and this unquestionably indicated the gap between the Sixth Stage and the Seventh Stage widened as deep as a chasm.

However, after refining a single soul essence out of the three, he broke through to the Supreme Soul Stage and found himself stabilizing in it without having to refine more soul essences. Nevertheless, he consolidated his Soul Forging Cultivation for the next half a month.

The time it took for him to refine the Low-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence lessened to a week, and he refined the remaining two within two weeks.

A month passed during this refinement session altogether.

Then, he still possessed the Mid-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence obtained from the Crimson Darkness Condor.

He refined that and tried to break through to the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage! However, it took him half a month to refine but still failed to break through into the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage!

He became flabbergasted and disappointed.

Usually, it took him only one soul essence at a higher level to increase his level in the stage, but now, it seemed like one soul essence simply wasn't enough.

Quantity and quality became a secondary concern. In the past, the quality of the soul essence was his first concern, and quantity became secondary. He never thought time would take the first place.

It made him think if it were due to Fallen Heaven's changes, but he became convinced that it was due to the big chasm of stages and the levels that aligned the cultivation path.

The further he broke through, perhaps the more soul essences he would be required to refine and digest.

Davis descended and stored the carcass of the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf after absorbing its Soul Essence, which was at Mid-Level Lord Beast Stage.

The other wolf seemed to be at High-Level Lord Beast Stage, but he let it escape so that he could fool the alpha into thinking that it could deal with him and was not outmatched.

Otherwise, wouldn't the alpha never show up if it knew that it couldn't win against an opponent like that?

In any case, the escaped wolf would probably return with the alpha in a few days, so he wasn't bothered by losing the valuable soul essence for now.

He turned to look back at Nadia wondering if she had stopped crying and it really seemed she did...

He flew towards her and stood in front of her. Looking at her fair yet tanned skin, he really felt that she was a one of a kind. After all, he hadn't seen anyone appear naturally tanned in this world before.

In Earth, people were affected by the region, the conditions they lived in, hence, after generations and generations, they gradually adapted to their surroundings as they produced little or more melanin in their bodies, but here, it didn't seem like that as the people he had seen before all had fair white skin.

Was it their genes just too adapted to the environment?

Besides, the sun, although seemed to be following the same pattern and time as back on Earth, he felt that it was entirely different. It was as if it provided the same warmth during the day in every part of the world except when changed by external sources such as deserts or ocean, it differed.

Of course, the sun's temperature at a particular point of time during the day differs in its alignment as well.

Hence, Davis wasn't really sure how the sun shined its light in the skies.

Did this massive continent move around in space, orbiting the sun?

Or is the sun orbiting this massive continent, which is probably more than a trillion kilometers long?

Either way, the sun has to be massive and distant to withstand the gravitational pull of this massive continent and vice versa.

However, if the massive continent were to have an enormous gravitational pull that makes the sun orbit around it, wouldn't they all be crushed to death by the gravitational pull instead?

But...

The gravitational pull here is probably the same as Earth! Even mortals can live here... Why was the gravitational pull normal in the First Layer or even in the Second Layer?

Davis didn't know why, nor was he able to find out why since he wasn't able to travel across outer space in the First Layer. He promptly dropped his thinking since he wouldn't reach a conclusion any time soon.

Looking at Nadia abruptly incline her head, he blinked.

Her actions were vaguely similar to those scenes he had seen before in those animations.



'Could it be that she wants a head pat?' Davis blinked again, wondering if it was the case.

Except, it really could be true since Nadia is a wolf, similar to dogs where they would like to be caressed by warm hands.

'Now that I think of it... Didn't I just pat her just a while ago?'

He did that subconsciously as he would always do when consoling his wives or sisters... But to think that Nadia would obediently incline her head to have him pat her head...

She is a Magical Beast for heaven's sake! Not a domestic animal!

Chapter 738 Beast Taming Pac

Davis hesitatingly moved his hand and placed it on top of her head...

'In any case, it wouldn't hurt to try since she is my magical beast mount...'

With a precarious thought like this, he shook and patted her head before caressing her brownish-black hair, roaming his fingers over her head.

It really felt not much different than a human's...

Nadia instantly changed her expression, but it was one of content as she closed her eyes, feeling the caress on her head and scalp to be of immense comfort.

In her magical beast form, almost every place with fur needed caressing, but in this human form, Nadia found out that her head gives the best pleasure when caressed. It almost had the effect of putting her to sleep on top of making her comfortable.

'Woah... She's really enjoying it...'

Davis had to revise his thought of this wild wolf woman.

'She's no better than a dog that's cuddling with its owner... Oh right, she's a wolf...'

'Although different, they're from the same lineage...'

He took his hand away as he mused and smiled, "Well, do you want to accept a soul contract, or do you prefer staying like this without any restrictions? However, if you choose the latter, I will have to actively restrict your movements since I don't believe anyone easily..."

Nadia blinked her eyes, "Soul contract? Is it the slave beast taming technique which humans use to enslave us forcefully?"

Davis thought for a moment before answering, "It is similar, but it's not a slave contract since you can break it anytime you want to..."

This soul technique was something that he did not possess before. He gained it after using a chance remaining out of the four, asking Fallen Heaven for a beast taming technique. As usual, he added conditions and the like to obtain a suitable technique advantageous to him.

He did not ask for a binding contract that treated both members as equal, but the caster as the master and the acceptor as the servant. He had already told Nadia what kind of magical beast mount that he had expected, an obedient one.

So, Nadia nodded her head after considering for a short while, "I accept your soul contract..."

Davis smirked in satisfaction, but he still asked for one last time. A reluctant soul is a soul that he did not need beside him.

"Are you sure? I mean, isn't the latter more suitable for you?"

Nadia inclined her head as she gazed at the bright moon while her yellow pupils shimmered in a complex light. She looked at the full moon for a while before her lips opened.

"The first time I agreed to become your magical beast mount, master instantly rewarded me with that precious Crimson Darkness Condor carcass..."

"That made me what I am today..."

"Furthermore, master didn't treat me as badly as I thought in the past... The stories of humans cruelly treating their magical beast mounts are well known yet master is clearly different from what I've seen..."

Nadia looked back at Davis and smiled with a genuine expression on her face.

"Besides, can't I break this soul contract whenever I want?"

"You really believe my words?" Davis possessed an amused expression on his face.

Nadia blinked.

"Master, I have not seen you lie to me, not even once..."

Davis's lips twitched.

Is that right? He didn't remember...

"What if I'm purposefully lying to make you my magical beast mount?"

Nadia furrowed her eyebrows, "Then... Master will not mistreat me..."

"Besides, if you wanted to make me your magical beast mount due to my prowess, master would have clearly preferred the alpha over me since the alpha is a King-Tier Magical Beast that can cross two levels to fight!"

Davis became speechless at her answer.

But indeed, the alpha seemed like a better option than Nadia, but in this First Layer, he didn't specifically need a superior species as he felt that he could make whichever magical beast mount an Immortal in the future.

The sole reason he chose her on top of her entire species was that Nadia was more to his liking and preference! She was the only magical beast he found to possess a sympathetic mind as far as he searched!

The other magical beasts he had found were mostly aggressive, arrogant, or indifferent.

Besides, Evelyn liked her too!

If he didn't bring Nadia home, she would be sad. After all, Evelyn had once expressed her intentions to make Nadia her magical beast mount only to be flatly rejected.

Davis chuckled and pointed his finger at her, "Transitory Beast Taming Pact!"

Instantly, his soul force swirled and created a square-shaped mold in his soul sea, almost like a shelter. Patterns appeared over it and squirmed as if it were alive before disappearing or melding inside, leaving only the square-shaped house like structure swirling in his soul sea.

It shot out of his soul sea and floated in front of him while the soul force conjured from his finger flew to Nadia's forehead as it tried to enter her glabella, and then tried to penetrate into her soul sea.

"Don't resist, and try to accept..." He warned.

Despite her momentary shudder, Nadia relaxed and was inviting of him as she took away all defenses. She vaguely felt a strange power entering her glabella before it turned clear in her soul sea.

It was almost as if she could feel his intent and emotions up close!

Nadia trembled while Davis sensed that she was rejecting him.

"What's wrong? Should I stop?" Davis narrowed his eyes, thinking if this technique was harmful.

After all, he got it from Fallen Heaven and only knew the description from the information granted to him. For all he knew, this technique could be as well as dangerous to the acceptor's soul since it had harmful elements regarding the process.

Nadia shook her head, "Keep going... I just felt uncomfortable, that's all..."

Davis pursed his lips and nodded his head, "I need to harvest a single percent of your soul essence and bind it with this rather crass house like structure..."

"I... I don't know how to give my s-soul essence..." Nadia stuttered in both fear and nervousness.

Actually, she didn't even know what soul essence is...

Different from the slave contract, which she heard that it entirely chains the magical beast's soul, it seemed that this technique required something known as soul essence to make a master-servant connection.

"Relax... I'm rather skilled in dealing with soul essences, so just let me into you..." Davis whispered and tried to assure her.

"Don't worry... You'll only feel like you've been stung a bit and feel dizzy for less than ten seconds... As a Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast, losing one percent of your soul essence is nothing..."

Nadia bit her lips and stayed silent for a few seconds before nodding her head, "... Alright..."

Davis licked his lips and took a deep breath as he tried to concentrate. He did not intend to use Fallen Heaven's death-like energy since that would scare her to death and even not use that pure healing energy since her soul is intrinsically darkness attributed.

If the pure healing energy adversely affects her soul due to the contrasting elements, he wouldn't know what to do then... and besides, he felt that it's used for healing and not severing.

His attribute-less soul force invaded her soul sea, and he got to see that it was more or less the same as any human's soul sea, elliptical-shaped and extending to the horizons, except it wasn't as there was limited space.

His soul force moved like a translucent tentacle, searching for her soul essence that would be hidden deep inside, at the very center of her soul sea unless she was able to move it around.

Soul essences weren't detectable until one reached a level in Soul Forging Cultivation, but since Davis possessed Fallen Heaven, he was rather privy to the existence of soul essence.

Nadia, who was a Seventh Stage Magical Beast, could actually find the soul essence if she was talented in the soul system or regularly trained her soul and reached a certain level in controlling it.

Magical Beasts do tend to neglect their soul as it was not needed much in their endeavor to stomp or rip the other party to death with their claws and maws. Some don't even care or know that soul is incredibly useful as they stuck to brute force.

Davis's soul force moved in deep before finally finding her soul essence at the very center of her soul sea.

Chapter 739 Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage

Nadia's soul essence was spherical, just like his or any other human, to be exact. It glowed with a dark illumination.

If the soul essence is brought outside from the soul sea, it tends to take the shape of its host as if it were the DNA version of the soul.

Davis had seen this phenomenon before, and it momentarily made him think what exactly humans and magical beasts are, but his concentration brought him back.

He shaped his tentacle-like soul essence into a scalpel and carefully yet prudently cut a percent of her soul essence with precision before collecting it with his soul force.

Capturing with his tentacle-shaped soul force, he brought the tiny bit of soul essence out under Nadia's unsteady gaze and moved it into the shelter that his soul force had created. A small opening was present on the square-shaped mold, and her tiny soul essence entered it before the opening closed. The square-shaped shelter glowed before it shot towards his soul sea, settling at a distance that was not far nor near to his soul essence.

Nadia wobbled in the air as she experienced for the first time how the severing of her soul essence felt. She couldn't help reach her hands towards support as she felt herself plunging and disoriented.

Her face fell right on his chest as she held his shoulders.

Davis did not take offense as he knew what it was like to experience the severing of soul essence for the first time. He had Fallen heaven to thank for that and different from that time, she had been warned, and he wasn't.

He held her shoulders back and steadied her posture and flight.

After ten seconds had passed, Nadia came back to herself and found herself... holding each other's shoulders...

Instantly, her expression imperceptibly twitched before she took her hands away from his shoulders, "I'm fine now, master..."

"Good..." Davis nodded his head as he moved his senses to the pact that he arbitrarily held in his soul sea.

Inside the shelter, no, the prison held her soul essence, and with this, Nadia has basically become his servant with him being able to impose commands on her.

If Nadia didn't like it, all she had to do was sever her connection with her tiny bit of soul essence in Davis's soul sea and face a small backlash that would temporarily injure her soul.

Davis explained all this, and Nadia nodded her head in acceptance even though she heard it after being tied to the master-servant pact.

She could feel his presence even with her eyes closed since a part of her soul essence was within him, but she didn't know that if Davis wanted to hide from her, it would be as easy as lifting his fingers as he would just have to use the death-like energy to encase the Transitory Beast Taming Pact.

Davis couldn't help but size her up and ask.

"How do you feel being under this pact?"

He wanted to know how it felt to be under someone even though it felt hypocritical.

Nadia thought for a moment with a sincere expression on her face.

"Other than sensing master all the time, there isn't any difference... but I think I felt compelled to answer master's question just now..."

"Oh... You feel compelled to answer my question..." Davis beamed in satisfaction before he heard her speak.

"However, I feel that I can also reject the question if I want to..."



Davis nodded his head in response and let her know, "That's right... You can reject the pact anytime you want..."

"Mnm, thank you, master..."

Nadia smiled meaningfully. However, Davis didn't notice that.

He instead said, "Just call me by my name..."

"No!" Nadia reacted a bit exaggeratingly, "Master is master... I won't call master by his name since I decided to become a magical beast mount by myself!"

Davis blinked at her reaction and uttered.

"Uh... Okay..."

Being called Master somewhat reminded him of the first time he met Ellia. He couldn't help but feel nostalgic about her presence that was always beside him in the past.

He let out a sigh inversely inwardly and spoke, "Alright, I'm going to break through, and it should take a week or two, so use this chance wisely and start to practice your concealment and offensive techniques."

Nadia nodded her head, "Yes!"

But then she inclined her head in shock and thought doubtfully, 'Master is weaker than me, yet he has mysterious methods to subjugate Eighth Stage Experts?'

Since she was bound to him, his Soul Forging Cultivation became clearer to her senses. However, his other cultivation systems weren't clear.

She remembered that her Master possessed High-Level Law Seed Stage Cultivation and High-Level Martial Ascendance Stage Cultivation, so she was confused as to which cultivation he was going to breakthrough...

However, she suddenly thought of the alpha, "Master! What if that alpha appeared while you're breaking through!?"

"Haha, then let him come... I just can't wait..." Davis laughed with a carefree expression and moved to the side of a mountain.

Using his semi-solid martial energy, he carved a Cultivation Cave for himself and set up the Low-Level Emperor Grade Concealment Formation that he obtained from one of his four slaves.

Davis's lips curved in anticipation as he started to refine the recently killed Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf's Soul Essence.

=====

A week passed.

Davis opened his eyes and looked at the dark cave and the bright-lit opening of the cave. He perceived the day to have just started since light seemed to be pouring in from the east side of the Sunset Tear Mountain.

He let out a refreshed breath and yawned in glee, rejoicing that he broke through to the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage!

He did not encounter any bottlenecks despite his lack of knowledge about the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage. He didn't find this surprising since only a lack of knowledge regarding the next stage impeded him from breaking through, and not the next level.

At times, the moment he broke through, he would gain relevant comprehension of the level, but at times, it wouldn't be the case. He concluded that it mostly depended on his foundation in Soul Forging Cultivation.

If his foundation were good and stable, then he would comprehend the mysteries of the soul when he broke through with the help of Fallen Heaven.

On the other hand, if his foundation wasn't good, he wouldn't comprehend the relevant mysteries and can only resort to manually comprehending the mysteries of the soul through resonating his soul with the heaven and earth energy.

Hence, Davis reveled in this breakthrough because he comprehended and caught up to the comprehension level of the Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage!

His foundation remained extremely powerful and stable!

It was one of the advantages he gained after tempering his soul with the refined lightning energy of Derelict Extinction Lightning.

At the same time, Davis found himself comprehending another law besides Lightning Laws when he refined the Derelict Extinction Lightning at that time!

Thinking about that law, Davis closed his eyes again. He belatedly realized it, but when he concentrated his senses, he could perceive the death that was present in the valley below, the life that grew on the cliff of the mountain and even the wolves... Not to mention the connection they had between them.

However, it was all vague and incomprehensible for him, extremely chaotic. At least, for the time being, Davis couldn't understand why he could perceive all this when he entered the law comprehension state he usually entered to comprehend Lightning Laws.

The things he felt, were those all laws?

Davis increasingly felt that it should be the case, but unless he could verify it with his comprehension, it was meaningless to think.

He stood up and deactivated the concealment formation before leaving the cave entrance. He looked at Nadia, who seemed to be quickly approaching in his direction from a distance.

He smirked as he knew that she likely perceived that he came out of seclusion when he moved with the soul connection they had.

"Master!"

Hearing her eager shout, he laughed, "Looks like that alpha got scared and didn't dare come to visit?"

"Hehehe..."

Nadia giggled as she abruptly became illuminated in a dark glow, transitioning into her human form with brownish-black robes as she continued her giggle. Her bosoms shook along with her unruly laugh, making Davis blink in avoidance.

Chapter 740 III Keep A Note On I

"It shouldn't be..." Nadia suddenly uttered, "I think it is because the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan is already plagued by the Sea Magical Beasts attack to the north... They probably have their claws full right now..."

"Sea Magical Beasts!" Davis's eyes gleamed.

That Aqua Flood Dragon in the vast ocean of the Alstreim Family Territory could also be considered a Sea Magical Beast since it's living in the sea. He remained rather interested in seeing it.

"How do you know?" But he asked in confusion.

"Those two wolves who were lazily monitoring me talked about it from time to time, saying that it was a rather bleak time for them, and they need to support the King with all they got by monitoring me..."

Davis's lips twitched.

"But, you called them lazy..."

Nadia let out a haughty harrumph.

"The only time they're not monitoring me is when they are mating with this Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan's female wolves..."

Davis understood her anger, but then...

"Did you talk to your clan?"

Nadia's expression froze before she nodded her head, "I did..."

"And?"

Nadia looked at the skies as if searching for the moon but couldn't find it. She dropped her head and let out a sigh, "I severed my ties with the clan..."

She then shot an intense gaze at him, "I am now nothing but your magical beast mount, master..."

Davis blinked in response before he nodded his head, "So be it..."

He looked towards the north and thought of heading towards the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Clan by himself so that he could save the wait time, but he abruptly remembered the vines that had tremendous yet obscure life in it.

His eyes flashed as he felt that he could take down this humongous lifeform with his current strength!

"Nadia, are you willing to stake your life for me?"

Nadia became taken aback as she blinked. A few seconds passed as she became hesitant. It took her an immense amount of courage to say that...

"I don't want to die..."

Davis chuckled, "Sure enough..."

He zoomed in and blinked past Nadia with tremendous speed and shot towards in the direction of the Three-Winged Venomous Lizard Clan.

Nadia's expression froze as her brownish-black swiveled in the air. Her yellow eyes were wide with gloom, but an echo traveled across from a distance and fell into her ears.

"If you change your mind, then follow me..."

Her expression changed, and she turned around before instantly flying towards his direction.

=====

Davis stood before the cave entrance of the Three-Winged Venomous Lizard Clan as his oppressive undulations spread. Without even taking a deep breath, he coldly let out an intimidating shout, "Scram!"

His voice traveled towards the cave and echoed inside like death knell that instantly caused the magical beasts present to shudder in fear!

At this moment, Nadia arrived behind him and stood, only to look at the cave entrance tremble as if it were going to explode. She took a small step forward and stood in front of Davis.

"Master does not need to stain your hands with these lowly beasts..." Nadia echoed and waited for the arrival of the magical beast tide.

But then, Nadia widened her eyes as she saw the stampede that came out of the cave entrance, scamper away in fear!

Those Three-Winged Venomous Lizards run as if they had their tail tied to their legs. Numerous Three-Winged Venomous Lizards rushed out of the cave entrance ranging from Low-Level Second Stage Magical Beasts to High-Level Sixth Stage Magical Beasts!

They didn't even dare to look at them as they all ran away instead of flying away. Nadia knew that they could fly but to think that they all ran like their life depended on it...

'Too shameful...'

Nadia only heard his shout, but his undulations weren't directed at her, so she didn't get to feel the suppression of his might. Otherwise, she would've understood their fear and would not have thought like that.

In a few minutes, all those thousands of magical beasts escaped out of the cave entrance, making Davis curl his lips into a smile.

These were magical beasts who knew him, his undulations. How could they forget the human who laid waste to their clan, forcing them to be cooped up in that cave?

In truth, while on his way, he saw that some other magical beasts occupied the foggy area. This area had become an area of contention, so there were name Magical Beast Clans fighting for this territory.

'And it seems like they were the ones who shoved most of the Three-Winged Venomous Lizards into this cave...' Davis amusingly thought, not feeling sorry for them because their leader had wounded his Evelynn.

He felt that they should instead be thankful that he hadn't completely eradicated their clan.

Davis abruptly blinked. He felt that his thought process is more and more leaning towards oppressive characteristics.

Making people his slaves without a second thought...

Making Nadia obedient by making her enter a master-servant pact instead of an equality pact...

And just now, thinking that he could eradicate a whole clan just because they slightly harmed his first wife...

Davis didn't think that he was a good person in the first place, but he didn't think that he was overbearing or a tyrant as well... Perhaps, the more power he gained, the more his personality would twist and change...

'I'll keep a note on it...'

Introspecting himself, Davis inwardly sighed and took a step forward as he entered the cave with Nadia soon following after him. They passed the numerous cave zones and descended till they reached the small pocket-like world that amazingly bloomed with poisonous herbs and Ingredients.

This small pocket-like world possessed a lush green hill that hosted the plethora of ingredients, but those were already plundered by him, only leaving the seeds behind. On the side was the underwater current that provided nutrients to these herbs.

Davis didn't pay any attention but looked at the place from where the fog emanated and the hundreds and thousands of vines that cracked the ground and curled out on top. They didn't let out a glow as it was not sunset.

He pondered for a moment before opening his mouth, "Nadia, prepare an escape route above us..."



Nadia blinked on hearing his words, wondering what they could be escaping from, but she didn't ask and choose to listen to his words. She felt that as long as it didn't kill her, she felt that anything that her master instructed her should be followed without questions.

She inclined her head and looked at the ceiling that had little holes on it, which allowed sunlight to pass through. She flew towards it and spread her hands while two dark balls blinked into existence in her palms.

Those two dark balls were silent and dangerous, able to quickly kill a fifth stage existence without making any sound.

Clearly, her attack speed increased with her being able to conjure her darkness attribute within milliseconds. In the past week, she had precisely worked on her attack speed instead of concealment, which she was innately skilled at.

While Nadia was working on creating an escape route, Davis arrived in front of the wall that exhaled the white fog. He recalled that this white fog had the effect of suppressing the soul. However, Davis didn't even feel a bit of suppression with his current cultivation, unlike the last time he felt.

He instantly sent his soul sense towards the hole and hurled it underground.

One kilometer...

Two kilometers, ten kilometers...

Hundred kilometers... It didn't even take a few seconds for it to reach a hundred kilometers!

'Last time, I was only able to make my soul sense reach the hundred-kilometer mark with difficulty, and the more I descended, the more the fog obstructed my view... but now...'

Davis subconsciously revealed an arrogant smile.

'This time, let's see how far I can go...'

His soul sense descended quickly without meeting any restrictions!

Hundred and one kilometers...

Hundred and two kilometers...

Hundred and ten kilometers...

Hundred and fifty kilometers...

At this point, Davis still didn't feel his soul sense being impeded in any way. It quickly shot towards the deep underground and reached the two hundred kilometer mark!

It continued to travel before his soul sense abruptly reached an open area, making his soul sense spread out! However, the atmosphere here was cold and dark, with a small lake present below a dense bluish-white fog completely enveloping the small area.