

Chapter 91: Is this Deja Vu?

"Congratulations on obtaining the first place in the second round, Prince Davis." Shirley clasped her hands and said, her tone was rather bold, not soft at all. It did not sound grating, but sounded, attractive to the one who was listening to it.

"Thank you, Princess Shirley. I also did not expect that you would reach Peak-Level Revolving Core Stage, only a step away from reaching the Body Transformation Stage." Davis replied, not at all fazed by her attractiveness.

There were two reasons for it. One, there was Evelynn, who was a vixen herself. Second, there was a person right next to him who he was itching to kill.

"Though it seems that the Body Transformation Stage is near my grasp, it will take some years for me to reach that stage," Shirley replied, quite proud of herself. She knew that there was no need to compare herself with this little monster, an anomaly, as doing so would only curb her confidence.

Body Transformation Stage is the Fourth Stage in the Essence Gathering Cultivation System. Even though its name may denote that it was from the Body Tempering Cultivation System, it surely does not.

Body Transformation Stage is no joke because one would have to use the accumulated energy in the previous level to temper their dantian, compress their revolving core in each level until it starts to take the shape of a seed in the dantian.

Doing so would inevitably induce changes in one's body, where the meridians will be capable of storing more energy, and controlling the flow of energy will be even smoother. Not only that, but the compression of the revolving core increases the quality of the energy stored in it as well.

Furthermore, one would be able to sense faint laws from the heavens to form a suitable seed for the subsequent stage.

During the process of compressing the revolving core, one requires utter concentration in doing so, or else, failure to do so may result in cultivation deviation or possibly even resulting in the explosion of the revolving core, leading to certain death unless one had cultivated to a certain degree in Soul Forging Cultivation or Body Tempering Cultivation.

In a remote region of the arena, a figure stood there along with some people, watching the spectacle that unfolded on the place where the emperors sat.

Evelynn looked at the place, with a longing and an admiring gaze in her eyes. At the same time, she felt jealous and inferior to the woman who was clad in red robes.

"That's right Evelynn. Your fiancée is out of your reach, and your father arranged a marriage that was out of his authority. It's fate that you will have to cross some hurdles to get to him." Seeing that Evelynn had a complex light in her eyes, Kent explained.

"Are my thoughts that easy to guess?" Evelynn looked at him.

Kent hid nothing, "Yes. After you have revealed your intentions, it has become easier to guess your thoughts."

Evelynn smiled, "I am not afraid, from what I've seen, I know that he won't leave me if I agree to marry him."

"Then what are you worrying about?" Kent asked, confused.

Evelynn sighed, "My only worry is that I am not worthy of him, he will soon soar the skies with his talent while I get left behind. No matter how I see it, my future is bleak."

Kent just stayed silent as he couldn't do anything about it.

Suddenly she laughed, "Isn't it laughable that I'm treating a kid as my future?"

Kent didn't laugh but replied solemnly, "It doesn't matter if he's a kid. It's only a matter of time before he grows up, and by that time, it will only be harder to gain his favour. Remember that once a man sets his ambition high, the things around him will fade away as he will only concentrate to climb higher on his path to supremacy. Only when he realises that he has no future in cultivation will he wholly concentrate on his women and heirs, just like your father, our family head."

Evelynn didn't reply anymore as she continued to watch them.

Davis and Shirley exchanged some pleasantries and chattered as they got to know each other.

"I heard that there is another woman you are engaged to, Prince Davis." Shirley suddenly changed the topic.

"Well, that is true, haha." Davis laughed, a little awkward.

He didn't feel polygamy was wrong because he was never a part of a society in his previous life. Besides, the shows he watched and the novels he read, all had multiple women, chasing the protagonist. It's just that he liked the concept of 'One Life, One Love' which was why he was indecisive when he learned that he was already engaged to two women.

"Well, I don't mind my prince having a concubine or two."

"Oh really?" He was astonished because he assumed that this proud princess will demand him to annul the marriage between him and Evelynn. Besides, he couldn't give a sh*t about the main wife and concubines concept. To him, as long someone was his women, then they were all equal to him.

"Yes, it's just that I hope you choose your concubines to be with a high status, or it won't reflect your image well to the masses," Shirley replied, her face was indifferent.

"What do you mean?" Now Davis was truly confused.

Shirley sighed as she thought before her eyes widened, 'Is he acting or... could it be that he was possibly seduced?'

After all, masters, being enamoured with their servants was a common matter in this world.

"Don't you realise that you have been seduced by your maid?" She asked with a questioning gaze while raising her hands.

"Me?" Davis pointed at himself.

'Me? Wait! Is this Deja Vu?' He remembered the time when Clara confronted Ellia.

"When exactly!? What's your basis?" He laughed, remembering that scene while he asked a question.

"No master would go that far to defend their servants from a powerful adversary," Shirley replied calmly, her tone still bold.

"You certainly don't mince your words!" Davis liked that because she called Emperor Tritor an adversary in front of him, without mincing her words. Her meaning was made clear, that Emperor Tritor was their enemy.

"Don't change the argument, besides, why don't we have her come up and let her speak for herself?" Shirley grinned, her beautiful smile was not at all visible as it was hidden under her veil.

Chapter 92: Worn Out Patience

Hearing Ellia's words, Davis frowned.

He couldn't decide whether to call Ellia here or not, because thinking positively, it might be a good experience for her, but as a result, she might experience getting bullied.

From the seats below, a little girl stood up and walked above.

"Oh?" Davis turned his head and was astonished to see the sight.

Ellia headed to the place where the emperors sat, by herself, without anyone's encouragement.

She held her head straight as she kept staring at Shirley while walking with bold steps.

Once she reached that place, she trembled a moment before those powerful emperors before calming down herself as she took a deep breath.

She then clasped her hands and greeted the emperors as she bowed slightly, "Ellia greets all the emperors!"

"Hmph!" Emperor Tritor harrumphed while many others frowned.

According to ethics and hierarchy, a servant should bow down on all fours. What Ellia did was showing them little respect, it could be even said that she no respect.

"Little girl, aren't you overstepping your bounds?" Emperor Ruth asked.

Ellia just shook her head with a calm facade. Since she decided to come here, she decided that she will give her best till the end so that she can prove herself to be worthy to be his friend.

"Oh...?" Emperor Ruth rubbed his chin as he smiled, he wondered what confidence this girl had to be this impertinent in front of them.

"You, a servant, regardless of your age, tried to seduce the prince! Do you know what kind of offence is that and what kind of punishment it leads to!?" Shirley was almost sure that this little girl used her innocent facade to seduce Davis. After all, in her eyes, all she saw was that this little girl could even stand in front of the emperors while still disrespecting them.

Hearing that, Ellia sighed. 'As expected, it always comes to that...'

"As of today, I'm no longer a servant of Prince Davis," Ellia said solemnly, each word echoed in Davis's ears as he smiled.

Logan was puzzled, 'When did this happen?'

"Emperor Loret, is that true?" Emperor Ashton asked as he had to support his daughter.

Logan didn't reply but looked at Davis. Seeing that Davis didn't have any problem with her response, he understood that it was true.

Logan nodded his head, "It certainly is..."

"I knew it! The Sky Grade Cultivation Techniques she uses are from your Loret Empire." Emperor Aston shouted.

Just before Davis opened his mouth to explain that,

"I am now an independent common cultivator and also a friend of Prince Davis. As of now, I'm a free person. Furthermore, I promise to work under Prince Davis as a subordinate to repay the favour he had shown me my whole life." Ellia said as she tightened her fists'

"Heh, is that any different from being a servant?" Shirley sneered.

Ellia replied, her headstrong will pushed her forward, "It is, my life is no longer in the hands of others."

"You're wrong, that is your delusion. Your fate is still decided by the strong cultivators, like me. All I need is a single hit to end your puny life." Shirley extended her hands as she pointed towards Ellia's forehead. She had a half inch long nail on her fingers.

Suddenly, a voice erupted from her side, as if continuing her sentence.

"And try to make a single scratch on her, let me see if you're still alive the next second!"

"You!" Shirley pointed her finger at Davis as she trembled in anger.

A moment later, she believed what he said was untrue, but his cold eyes seemed to say otherwise. She obviously didn't expect him to go this far.

"Jejejeje! This kind of hilarious spectacle is the first I've ever seen from the Prince of an Empire. Emperor Loret, can't you see that your son is disgracing himself for the sake of a lowly slave. I guess it wasn't a mistake to believe that the Loret Empire has fallen with the fall of your late father, jeje!" Emperor Tritor, who was silent this whole time finally saw an opportunity to annul this marriage alliance between the Loret Empire and the Ashton Empire.

Logan stood up as his aura flared up, he couldn't stand it when someone disrespected his father.

Davis narrowed his eyes. He finally had enough of this person who always seemed to piss him off.

"And you! Why the hell are you spouting nonsense!? Weren't you the one who sent this overgrown Inverted Harmless Viper to hunt me down? Emperor Tri-sh*t!" Davis snapped as he took out the corpse from his space ring.

"What!? Is it true!? Logan and Emperor Ashton simultaneously shouted, seeing the Inverted Harmless Viper corpse.

"Insolence! You dare to frame me! Do you know the punishment for a false charge against an Emperor as well as disrespecting an Emperor!?" Emperor Tritor's heart skipped a beat, but he still feigned an angry facade as he shouted. His facial expression denoted that he was falsely accused.

"Hmph! Everyone would know whether if I'm framing you or not!" Davis grinned before continuing, "Everyone, do you know the time when a certain part of the Firzen Island's projection went down?"

"Yes, how do you know that?" Emperor Ruth questioned, quite inquisitive.

"I know that because I saw some strange bird hunt down the monitoring bugs around us at that time. In the next moment, the Inverted Harmless Viper attacked us the moment these monitoring bugs were devoured."

"If I remember correctly, wasn't the tamed beast of Emperor Tritor, a bird?"

"Yes, it's the Vicious Eye Hawk." Emperor Ashton nodded his head.

"No matter how I see it, it doesn't seem like a coincidence!" Davis said calmly, but there was a faint killing intent in his eyes.

"Jeje, so what? I was the one who sent it to kill you, what are you going to do about it?" Emperor Tritor sneered. He didn't bother hiding anymore as he got caught red-handed. Because if he struggled pathetically, it would totally ruin his name and it would only be a matter of time before they investigate and find out which will ruin his reputation.

"Emperor Tritor, you've gone overboard this time!" Logan stepped up with a solemn expression. This time he was really pissed off as Emperor Tritor played with something he shouldn't have played with.

Chapter 93: Anticlimatic End Of Two Lives

Just when Logan took out his sword from the space ring, Davis stood in front of him and obstructed.

"Leave it to me, Dad," Davis uttered in a reliant tone.

'Davis?' Logan thought before he stepped back.

Even though Logan had no idea about why his son was confident in handling Emperor Tritor, he knew that his son wouldn't act without confidence.

'Besides, if anything untoward happens, then I can strike him out without any mercy.' Or so Logan thought as his hands were itching to get revenge.

If it weren't for the upcoming invasion of the outsiders, he would've already attacked him by now.

"Jejeje, everyone knows that we are itching to kill each other right now, Emperor Loret. Even your disgraceful son wants to take me down? Jejeje, naive! But did you forget that we are to cease any conflict by the decree of the Guardian Alliance?"

"In case you didn't know, I am still not part of the Guardian Alliance." Logan smiled, not backing down at all.

"So what? That is the case formally... Informally, you are still part of the Guardian Alliance. If you dare to harm me during these times, then by the rules of the Guardian Alliance, all the emperors will hunt you down." Emperor Tritor sneered in derision. Twisting the rules to his advantage was child's play to him.

Davis was astonished, he didn't think a rule would interfere with his plans right now. Logan stayed silent because he knew that there was such a rule in the Guardian Alliance.

"You think you can get away with plotting to kill my son? If the Guardian Alliance supports you, then this is absurd." Logan snapped back, not mincing his words. He looked at the other emperors, waiting for their opinion.

"Emperor Loret, I can understand your anger, but we need you to calm your anger, and understand our predicament towards the invasion of the outsiders. So we must ask of you to not instigate any conflict among us." Emperor Raven acted as if he was mediating and stepped in to support Emperor Tritor.

"What is this? Emperor Tritor is the one who first instigated discord between us! Is no one going to take action upon him?" Emperor Ashton shouted in fury, clearly siding with Emperor Loret.

The other emperors clearly wanted no part of this mess. Exchanges spewed back and forth until Emperor Ruth stepped in to mediate the two parties.

"Alright, the Guardia..." Just when he tried to arbitrate, a dense aura of killing intent erupted from his side. He instantly turned to look at the source of the killing intent and was shocked for a moment as he felt a chill spread across his spine, which unconsciously made him shut his mouth. This was the same for other emperors as well as Logan.

Shirley and Ellia, who were quiet all this time, trembled from that sheer killing intent.

"Can we end this farce?" Davis asked calmly as if he were tired of their bullsh*t.

In his hand, he held two white sheets of paper which looked like a paper talisman. It looked like any kind of common paper talisman that was being sold in the streets of their various empires.

'A talisman?' This was the kind of thought that ran through everyone's head.

Emperor Raven and Emperor Tritor went on alert, but suddenly they glimpsed that there was something written on the two white sheets of paper talisman.

[Ken Tritor]

[Mike Raven]

"Brat! Why are our names written there?" Emperor Raven shouted while Emperor Tritor suddenly felt a chill on his back.

Emperor Tritor froze for a second but heaved a sigh of relief the next moment.

He felt like death was upon him when he saw the paper talisman having his name, but he quickly dismissed it as his imagination. After all, the entire scene was odd in the first place.

In fact, even Emperor Raven felt the same, but he quickly dismissed it even before Emperor Tritor did.

"Oh, shortly in a moment you two will know. The reason why I wrote your names in this paper talismans was that because, ultimately, you two are total scumbags, who wasted innocent lives even when they had nothing to do with you two. This act of ruthlessness has cost the lives of millions of people and the heavens couldn't keep watching your... Alright, enough bullsh*t. In the next ten seconds, you two will die." Davis ended his sentence as he electrocuted the paper talismans to ashes. The ashes spread to a direction as the wind blew hard enough to be heard audibly at that moment. Combined with that utter silence after Davis's words, all of them were tricked into believing that these two emperors will die for a second.

An instant later, Emperor Raven came out of his reverie while laughing out loud. Emperor Tritor did the same. But if one viewed them closely, one could see that their backs were drenched with sweat.

"Young lad, you are a naughty fellow. Anyway, that helped me curb the problem that troubled us right now." Emperor Ruth smiled and nodded his head in approval. Right now, he totally had the impression that Davis seemed to joke at this time, only to get the situation from worsening to an unrecoverable state. But he couldn't understand why Davis was still emitting that killing intent.

'Perhaps he really holds a grudge, but is magnanimous enough to leave it be due to the upcoming invasion? What a wise lad!' Or so he thought.

"Ah, there's only three seconds left." Davis hollered as he acted startled. However, his eyes were still radiating killing intent as he calmly watched those two clowns.

Hearing that, everyone frowned. 'Why is he still continuing with that act.'

Emperor Ashton had a confused expression on his face, he then abruptly thought, 'Could it be!?'

Suddenly, Emperor Tritor and Emperor Raven trembled, their eyes went wide as they shuddered in horror. Their seven orifices bled as the energy in their body abruptly went berserk, which ultimately led them to have convulsions as they dropped to the ground.

Their dantians instantly erupted unstably and exploded, causing a mini explosion in their body, which sequentially destroyed all the organs in their bodies, resulting in an excruciating death.

Everyone eyes glazed over in horror as they saw those two Emperors lie down in a pool of blood.

"What!?" Emperor Ruth shouted out as his eyes widened while he fell down on his back, not at all believing his eyes.

Chapter 94: Being Favoured

Everyone froze in utter terror. The sheer sight of the gruesome scene was unimaginable to them. The atmosphere remained chaotically tranquil while their eyes remained wide open as they couldn't process what had transpired.

Fear made their hearts weak as it palpitated at a faster rate. They couldn't utter a single word that was capable of conveying their emotions. The scene itself looked odd while at the same time, also felt surreal.

They could only look at Davis, seeking for answers. Although, some of them didn't even dare to look at him, afraid that they will be targeted next for no specific reason.

Logan, Ellia and Shirley were utterly dumbfounded, not able to figure the reason why these two emperors had their cultivation destroyed suddenly, resulting in their deaths.

Although all of them guessed that it had to do something with those paper talismans, nobody was sure of it.

Davis had a faint smile on his face. He waited for fear to root itself in their hearts before carrying on to confuse them with his words. The silence was prevalent in the eerie atmosphere which made the people heavily sweat as no one spoke.

A few moments continued to pass when finally, someone couldn't take it anymore. A voice sounded out in the clouded atmosphere.

"Pr... Prince Davis! What exactly is happening here?" Emperor Claymore asked, his tone was respectful, unknown to him.

"I just killed Emperor Tritor and Emperor Raven, and I think it isn't any different from killing Mortal Stage Magical Beasts," Davis replied in a casual tone as if he had done something which wasn't a big matter.

'No different than killing Mortal Stage Magical Beasts?' Everyone's eyes twitched while the fear inside their hearts also grew a little.

"What... are those paper talismans?" Emperor Ruth asked in disbelief as he gulped.

"Ohh... So you people noticed? Do you want to know what it is?" Davis acted as if he had just noticed their findings and asked them in a teasing manner.

"Yes!" Emperor Ashton replied, his tone was one of excitement. He was starting to believe that his speculations were 99% accurate at this moment.

"This... I am not sure if I should say this... but since you are all my elders and seniors, it would be bad if I kept this as a secret at this point." Davis rubbed his chin as if he was contemplating on whether to tell them the truth.

He walked forward as he contemplated, he stepped on the filthy pool of blood and removed the two space rings from the corpses.

Everyone read the lines in between and knew what Davis indirectly meant. They understood that he was asking for compensation, and the payment was exactly those two space rings.

In fact, they knew that they had no say in it, and it was just as they thought. To Davis, it didn't matter if they gave him the space rings of their own will or not as he was determined to take away those wealthy space rings. He just needed them to accept that outcome, lest trouble comes after him from nowhere.

Davis continued, "These two paper talismans was personally handed over to me by my master. He instructed me to use it if anyone way powerful than me, aimed for my life."

Boom

Clamour erupted in the area as the long forgotten short legend of the Revered Senior who once saved the Loret Empire sprang forth.

"These paper talismans are sure powerful! But I don't know why my master gave me seven of these paper talismans!" Davis sighed as he said.

"Seven paper talismans?" The emperors' eyes twitched for some reason. They then realised to their horror that it was equal to the number of Sky Grade Empires on this continent.

"I'm sure my master is disappointed that I used two of those paper talismans to kill instead of using my own power." He held his head as he lamented.

"Yes! Yes, one must always use their own powers instead of relying on external powers, I'm sure that your master will also forgive you since those two vile demons were aiming for your life. After all, one's life takes precedence over the way of how one chooses to use their power." Emperor Ross hurriedly comforted Davis when he looked sad. At the same time, he thought that he curbed Davis from using those powerful paper talismans anymore.

"You're right, Emperor Ross. Thanks for the advice!" Davis smiled as if he was truly comforted by his words.

The four emperors heaved a sigh of relief, but everyone knew that Emperor Ross also used this opportunity to gain favour.

Everyone looked at Emperor Ross in jealousy thinking that he managed to achieve his aim.

Without question, everyone started to believe in Davis's words. Otherwise, the event that took place wouldn't make sense. Even Logan believed in Davis's words that he felt that it was improper to ask questions about his master.

An utmost being such as the mysterious senior has a disciple? Who in their right mind wouldn't want to befriend him?

Emperor Ashton suddenly had an idea, "Haha, son-in-law, that's right, there's no need to fret over it. Furthermore, we can even try to speak to your revered master and explain that you were not in the wrong."

Hearing that, Davis was astonished, 'I didn't expect him to use this opportunity to meet my non-existent master, instead of sucking up to me. Ah, it makes sense, he already treats me like a son-in-law even when I didn't marry his daughter in the first place. He must be quite the opportunist.'

"I'm afraid that is quite impossible, Emperor Ashton. My master is withdrawn from worldly affairs and will refuse to meet any person other than me. What I'm saying is the truth because when I asked him to meet my parents, my master completely didn't even bother to reply." Davis sadly said as if he was disappointed in his master for it.

Davis's acting was so genuine that even Logan started to believe his words.

"Not only that, but my master forbids me to speak about him unless asked specifically," Davis added as he shook his head.

"It's certainly a pity. It would be my lifetime's glory to meet your revered master, but if we can't meet him, then so be it." Emperor Ruth said. He too wanted to meet this mysterious senior.

Logan now abandoned any newfound hopes of meeting his son's master, after all, he can't incur the wrath of that godly person and possibly worsen the master-disciple relationship between his son and that senior.

Seeing that his act was successful, Davis secretly heaved a sigh of relief as he thought, 'If a powerful person acted, then people would have no choice but to believe that person. Deceiving Clara is a million times difficult, fortunately, she isn't here.'

If Clara was here, then his act and lies would have been easily seen through without any question.

Chapter 95: Unique Woman Clad In Fiery Red Robes

The atmosphere turned incredibly jubilant as people recounted the tales of the revered senior in a respectful manner. The two corpses in the pool of blood remained abandoned as no one cared. Some thought that these two deserved it, while the others stayed silent as their strength was inadequate.

Some of them who gritted their teeth and stayed silent were the descendants of Emperor Triton and Emperor Raven. They didn't dare to lash out and could only watch with bottled-up hatred which they didn't dare to unleash. They didn't even possess the courage to speak up for their emperors' demise.

The final competition was totally forgotten as many took this chance to be acquainted with Davis.

David received many greetings and best wishes from random strangers but still managed to reply politely, as far as he could.

Some of them even tried to offer their daughters to him. Funnily, Emperor Ross was one of them.

David awkwardly denied every good deal that came his way. Even he felt frustrated by declining the extravagant life that he was assured upon.

'What a waste.' Such were his thoughts, but he knew better.

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In the distance, Evelyn looked at the figure that was surrounded by an innumerable number of people.

She smiled as if she was mocking herself.

"Hey Kent, does that person look like someone I can match up to?" Evelyn asked in a weird tone.

"..."

There was only silence in that place as no reply could be heard from Kent Cauldon. He was standing beside her and had a complex look on his face.

Evelynn bit her lips, 'Isn't this cruel? Why did father have to engage me with someone like him?'

As she was in the distance, all she could see was that Davis was surrounded by people and most of them were women.

She could see them looking at Davis with sparkling eyes.

She walked forward, heading to the place where Davis was.

"Is she going...?" Zara asked in a pitiful manner.

Kent replied, "Obviously, the pressure on her must be unimaginably high."

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Just as Davis finished declining a person's 'goodwill', a bold voice sounded out beside him.

"Prince Davis!"

David turned to look at the source of the voice, "Princess Shirley, what can I do for you?"

There was a slight hesitation that was visible on her face. Davis noticed that and thought, 'Is she also going to chalk up to me?'

She sighed for a moment, then said, "I now realise my wrongs. I was mistaken to berate your maid when I said that she wasn't worthy of you, indirectly."

Hearing that, Davis laughed in his mind but replied as he wanted to know her sudden change of mind, "What makes you say that?"

He then saw her twirling her bangs in frustration.

"What makes me say that you say? Its because I realised that I am also not worthy of you. Therefore, you can annul the marriage with me!"

"What?" Emperor Ashton shouted in fury as well as confusion.

Davis was stunned, he stood there looking at Shirley, not understanding her thought process. She was declining a marriage with him just when everyone was impatient to betroth their daughters to him?

Evelynn, who just neared them, stood stunned as she mocked herself, 'Even she doesn't think that she's worthy of him.'

"What do you mean!? What and who made you decide this!?" Emperor Ashton shouted, he felt miserable. All that hard work he pulled off was being ruined by his own daughter.

Shirley revealed her thoughts, "Royal Father, it was solely I who decided this matter. Initially, I thought that he wasn't far away from me in terms of cultivation, and it was true. But now that I know that his master is a truly powerful figure, won't I drag him down if he were to marry me? Won't he journey to the world where his master came from?"

Emperor Ashton narrowed his eyes, "That is the case if he only loved you! What makes you think that he will stay with you? Why are you thinking so far ahead? Just listen to your royal father!"

"See, even you, royal father, thinks that he won't live with me. Therefore, it is foolish for me to be with him. I'd rather marry a man who loves me, not just marry me and leave me to rot!" Shirley argued back.

"Who knows? Maybe he will truly love you and leave a child with you!" Emperor Aston's tongue slipped in fury.

Shirley was angered, "Look! You just care about power! While I care about how I live my life! Marrying a powerful person doesn't equal a happy life. Hmph! I know plenty of cases in our family who aren't happy with their lives!"

"Shut up, you have no say in this!" Emperor Ashton narrowed his eyes as he pressured Shirley with his aura.

Shirley glared at her father with incomparable determination as if she wouldn't yield.

Davis' eyes twitched as he saw these two father and daughter quarrel with each other.

'Leave a child with her? Do they think that I'm a breeding horse?' He clenched his fists as he smiled.

But he sighed, 'Leave it, what she says aligns with my thoughts too. I too wouldn't want to live with someone who wouldn't love me either.'

"Princess Shirley, I respect your decision. If that is the case, then let this marriage be annulled!" Davis declared in a bold tone as if his opinion was the final verdict.

"Yes!!!" Shirley screamed in ecstasy. It wasn't that she didn't want to marry him, but she felt no love for him in the first place. She had her own dreams and felt that by marrying him, she wouldn't be able to enjoy her life.

"Noo!!! You can't do that! Elders have the final say in your marriage!" Emperor Ashton didn't want to give up. He looked at Logan for help.

Logan shrugged, "I already told you, he has full authority on how he lives. This matter is for him to decide. I have no say in this. Maybe you should try talking to his master who had been not keen on interfering with Davis's personal life so far."

Hearing that, Emperor Ashton's face paled.

"Emperor Ashton, it isn't good for you to force us into a relationship with each other. Let nature take its course. Our Loret Empire will definitely be an ally of the Ashton Empire." Davis comforted the tired man as he felt pity for him.

'To be wrecked by his own daughter, how much anguish is he in?' Davis thought as he shook his head.

But he later grinned as he thought, 'She is unquestionably unique.'

Chapter 96: Shirley's Acknowledgement

"Besides, when I said let nature take its course, I meant it for everyone. No more matrimony discussions, please." Davis said with a polite tone.

Davis and Shirley looked at each other and smiled. One felt that the other was amusing, while the other felt that the other one was domineering.

"Princess Shirley, let me introduce you to my wife, Evelynn Cauldon," Davis said as he waved his hands to a direction.

Wind converged as it pushed the people aside, revealing a certain ravishing figure.

Evelynn froze there, stunned by his introduction.

Just when she had gathered the courage to step in and talk to Davis, she was caught off-guard by his speech.

Davis smiled, how could he not notice her approaching him hesitantly? He even used this opportunity to shamelessly and indirectly express his desire for her.

Clamour erupted in the arena as the whole crowd's attention was on Evelynn. Gazes of envy, jealousy, greed, and lust were gathered on her.

Evelynn felt incredibly awkward on having the whole crowd's attention to her.

Shirley glanced at the voluptuous figure in front of her and admired those twin peaks, "Hmm, not bad!"

"I know right?" Davis laughed.

Evelynn blushed hard. Her face turned bright red as she thought, 'Scoundrel! Why is he teasing me in front of everyone!?''

"Aren't you happy that you managed to keep him for yourself, Miss Evelynn?" Shirley asked, testing the waters.

"I... I d-don't know." Evelynn replied nervously, her voice meek.

"Hmm? What was that? I couldn't hear you?" Shirley placed her palm beside her ears.

Evelynn increased her voice as she shut her eyes, "I... just don't know!"

"That decides it! Prince Davis, she clearly likes you and possibly is in love with you. I don't know how you managed to do that, but congratulations!"

Davis was stunned, "How... What makes you say that!?"

Evelynn was also stunned as her thoughts were revealed. All she wanted to do was find her resolve and convey it to Davis. But questioned by Shirley and teased by Davis, she nearly forgot what she came here for.

Shirley grinned, "Heh! I'm the thirty-sixth Princess of the Ashton Empire and I have some sisters who are married to their love. The kind of reaction she gives, it is clear that she likes you, Prince Davis."

Davis was utterly dumbfounded. All he heard was 'I don't know' and from that, she was able to garner a lot of information?

'What the actual fuck? Women are scary!' Davis gulped as he thought, but his gaze unconsciously turned affectionate while looking at Evelynnn.

"Our Royal Father dotes on us a lot. Even though he is greedy, he is truly a good father and an emperor. Otherwise, he wouldn't let me off this easily." Shirley smiled and said.

"You were born to a good family!" Davis nodded his head, quite happy for her.

"Isn't your family the same?" She asked as she grinned.

"Yes, though that wouldn't be the case if the rebellion didn't happen" Davis smirked.

"Haha, aren't you straightforward?! Just the way I like it!" She laughed out loud. Then sighed, "A pity, you are way out of my league."

Davis fell silent, if she felt like that then he couldn't do anything about it. She wasn't his responsibility anyway and towards her, all he felt was a friendship kind of feeling, like the one he had with Ellia.

"Don't you feel the same, Miss Evelynnn?"

Suddenly Evelynnn's demeanour changed as she replied, "Feel the same? I have been stabbed by this feeling from the moment I saw him."

Since her feelings had been found out, she felt that there was no use to being shy anymore. She felt that she should be bolder.

"So your decision to love him was after that?" Shirley asked as he pointed at Davis.

Evelynnn hurriedly denied, "After that? No! Initially, I was just like you and someday, perhaps, at some point, I started thinking about him."

Shirley giggled, "Even though he is still a kid?"

Evelynnn was amused, she then chuckled, "He certainly doesn't act like one..."

"Well, that's true." Shirley looked at the two corpses near her.

"By the way, you have my gratitude for killing that bastard. He was just way too much!" Shirley thanked Davis as she felt that the humiliation she received earlier was avenged by him.

Davis smiled, "No problem."

"Then, I'll take my leave. Goodbye Prince Davis, Miss Evelynnn." Shirley clasped her hands and walked away.

Just as she walked, she suddenly stopped and turned back, "Goodbye... Ellia, was it?"

Ellia who was silent the entire time was astonished. "Princess is acknowledging me?" She asked in incredulity.

Shirley giggled, "Well you could say that. Your friend here has made me understand that there are always powerful people above you and it is not good to act arrogant all the time."

Shirley, Ellia and Evelynn once again turned to look at those two corpses of the emperors who were just alive an hour ago. They were once again reminded that Davis was just 10 years old, a disciple of a powerful being, and didn't even take him a minute to take down the two emperors who were part of the continent's strongest seven.

Shirley laughed as she left, "Next time I see, you might even be stronger than me, hehe."

"No... that..." Ellia tried to deny it, but no words came out of her mouth as she clenched her fists.

Davis smiled. He could see that her resolve to get stronger didn't let her degrade herself.

He turned his face and saw Shirley's back. He felt a little sad that he didn't get to see her face.

Suddenly, he noticed something and turned aside, only to see Evelynn running away.

He laughed and shook his head, 'It's not like I'm going to eat her, she must've been so embarrassed to be running away from me.'

"Don't you need to follow her?" Ellia asked as she pointed at the escaping Evelynn.

"Leave it, there's no need to be forceful. Let it be." Davis replied, his heart was full of satisfaction right now.

"Aren't you afraid that someone will steal her away from you?" Ellia asked teasingly.

"Ohh... Then they will be courting death!" Davis replied with a slight grin, but his face turned weird, "When did you learn to tease? Who taught you that?"

"From a certain person who always bullies me," Ellia replied with a proud grin on her face. Now that she felt true to be his friend, she felt that she could now tease him as well.

Davis chuckled and shouted a moment later as he laughed, "Let's get on with the final competition!"

Chapter 97: The Last Battle

From there onwards, the final competition proceeded as planned albeit, a little delayed.

The geniuses who were already seated in the arena and the Top 1000 who passed the second round were entitled to participate in the final competition.

Totally, there were 1,280 participants in the final competition.

The final competition consisted of three rounds.

The first round involved group elimination, where only 16 people will be able to pass out of the 256 people who were pitted against each other in the arena.

This made Davis remember the Battle Royale Games in his previous life. During the match, he stood like a statue and no one even came near him. They were avoiding him like he was a plague which made him annoyed.

Out of the 1,280 participants, 80 participants managed to secure victory, and as expected, more than 90% of the participants who secured victory were the elite geniuses of the various empires.

Unfortunately, Evelynn was defeated in this round which made her unqualified to participate in the next round.

The next round took place the next day. They used the same method to eliminate the participants.

This time, only 16 participants were pitted against each other as they battled out for supremacy.

Ellia lost this round, and it was quite expected. Compared to other geniuses, the time she cultivated was too little.

16 participants emerged victorious in this round as the general Top 16 were determined.

Then the Top 16 participant was made to do one on one battles, which increased the valiant and heroic atmosphere of the arena.

In the arena, three matches simultaneously took place in the three battle stages.

The audience clamoured and discussed in fervour as the matches between the geniuses exploded into magnificent battles, except for an anomaly.

During the whole process, Davis didn't even have to open his mouth as the geniuses automatically surrendered of their own will.

The number of participants dropped from sixteen to eight. Then eight to four, and four turned to two.

In the largest battle stage, two silhouettes were staring at each other with odd expressions.

"I knew I would finally face you, Princess Shirley." Davis smiled.

He stood at one end of the stage, with his arms folded. A slight grin was visible on his face.

Shirley smirked, "Just so you know, I'm not gonna throw in the towel like the others. I'm gonna battle you to my heart's content!"

Davis was astonished, "Even though you know that you will lose?"

His mentality took a turn for the worse when all the participants who were matched up with him conceded before he can even come up on the stage. He thought that Shirley would be one step higher and let him get to the stage before surrendering herself.

"Yes, this is how I play and I don't need your concern. Come at me with all you've got!" Shirley took out her red blazing sword with intricate carvings. It looked magnificent while the blade was sharp enough to slice a Low-Level Sky Beast Stage Magical Beasts to pieces. It was a Low-Level Sky Grade Weapon that comparable with Davis's spear.

'Looks like I went full retard and got arrogant.' Davis sighed, no matter how he tried to not underestimate anyone, he got full of himself after being praised by hundreds of people.

'I should know better, Tch!' Davis cursed himself and took a decision.

"Thanks for reminding me something important," Davis said as he was thankful to her.

Shirley grinned as she teased, "What? Have you fallen for me now that you have seen my courage?"

"Haha, no. It's just that I was reminded of how I once told myself to not underestimate people, lest I be killed in an instant without even knowing how."

Shirley was taken aback, "Oh, you mean like those two emperors who were killed by you in an instant?"

Davis nodded his head, "You could say that."

Shirley sighed, "Arrogance! I can see that in your eyes even though you act a little humble! Let me tell you something. You don't need to act humble at all, only if you act arrogantly will people know that you are someone who holds power. Power is the ultimate requirement that you need to have in this world! Without that, you will be shunned and oppressed without end. I tell you, without your master, you would be targeted by all the people in this place except your father! So prove yourself that you have the right to be arrogant in front of everyone!" By the time she finished speaking, her aura and energy erupted out like a large wave that suppressed the people in the audience seat.

Shirley, who is 18 years old, has cultivated in all three Cultivation System. Her cultivation reached Peak-Level Iron Stage, Peak-Level Revolving Core Stage and High-Level Nascent Soul Stage. She had the confidence that she will be at least be able to battle him to a standstill.

'Prove myself?' Davis looked at her in incredulity. Her words echoed in his ears that triggered explosions in his mind.

He was surrounded by that greyish aura tinged with red energy flowing all around the place. Her aura didn't intimidate him at all but combined with her words, he got goosebumps.

Davis slowly lifted his hand as he pointed at her, "You're right... I got to show these people that I have the right to be arrogant!"

Incredible waves of soul energy emanated from Davis as it exploded out.

"Soul Suppression Art!"

Fearsome waves of soul pressure descended upon Shirley which instantly made her feel like that she had been placed in the depths of a tightly compressed cave which had trapped her viciously.

Shirley froze as her powers dissipated and realized that she was not able to move. She fell down to her knees as she stared at Davis in fear.

'Young Soul Stage!!!' Shirley's mind was filled with disbelief as she saw him make his way towards her.

Uncontrollable fear erupted in her eyes when she saw him approaching her.

"Y-You... D-Don't come near me!" She hysterically shouted in her mind but was only able to say it out softly with her mouth. She now regretted provoking him into revealing his power.

Davis stood in front of her as he looked down at her. He erected an opaque barrier with his soul that shone with bright light and covered the two of them.

Davis bent down and stretched his hands towards her face.

"No! D-Don't!" Seeing that his hands were stretched towards her, she got scared while her body involuntarily trembled as her courage was whittled down.

Davis swiped his hands as Shirley was dumbfounded as she blinked.

"Tell me! Do I now have the right to be arrogant?"

Misty eyes looked at him, a sharp petite nose, combined with lascivious lips that were enough to captivate a man was visible to his eyes.

"Y-You do..."

At this moment, she knew that she got utterly dominated by him in this match.

Chapter 98: End Of The Grand Sea Continent Meet

"Very well." Davis deactivated his Soul Suppression Art and returned her veil to her.

Shirley hurriedly stood up and stretched her hand to get the veil back. She quickly covered her face as if she didn't want people to see her face.

Davis had no idea why she did that and assumed that it must be some sort of tradition.

Snap

Davis snapped his fingers, and the barrier around them disappeared as if it didn't exist in the first place.

Looking around him, Davis was startled. He saw Emperor Ashton freeze, just ready to strike down on his barrier. If he were a moment late, then he would've been possibly sent flying by that blow.

Davis wryly laughed as he looked at Shirley. Logan flew down as he stood beside him.

Shirley coughed a little, "I concede."

Emperor Ashton hurriedly used his soul sense to probe inside Shirley's Soul Sea for any abnormalities.

Seeing that there were no abnormalities, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Shirley shook her head, indicating that he did nothing to her. Emperor Ashton nodded his head and glared at Davis.

"Prince Davis! Are you sure that you're not an old monster disguising as a child, are you?" Emperor Ashton was exasperated.

Logan laughed, "Haha, don't get jealous of my son, Emperor Ashton. If he didn't possess this capability, how in the world was he even qualified to become that person's disciple!?"

Emperor Ashton's hand trembled, "Shut up! Your son is becoming powerful so fast that it is akin to going against the heavens!"

"Hahaha, you're just jealous," Logan replied as he emphasized the last word.

"Yes, I am. So what? Why are you the one blessed with that kind of son!? May the heavens smite you! Curses!!" Emperor Ashton screamed.

Davis chuckled while Logan didn't take that to heart. Both of them knew in their hearts that Emperor Ashton was just venting out his frustrations.

"And you! Shirley! You're still not going to marry him?" Emperor Ashton returned his glare to Shirley.

Shirley shuddered a moment before shrugging. She remembered that experience when she was utterly dominated by him. That was the scariest event she had ever experienced in her life.

Looking at her denial, he was frustrated again. Suddenly, he got an idea, "Oh, my daughter! My sweetheart! Why are you so adamant? Can't you see that Prince Davis here is a gentleman!"

Davis was startled, 'Gentleman? What does that have to do with me?'

"What gentleman? A kid can't be a gentleman?" Shirley argued back.

"Who told you that? The path to being a gentleman is open to all! Don't you remember? He didn't do anything to you when you were encased in that barrier. If he had wanted to, he could've placed a soul seal on you considering his soul cultivation! Your Royal father here wouldn't have been able to do anything!" Emperor Ashton continued, "Even so, he didn't want to control you and only wanted to pressurise you into giving up! So you must know that he went easy on you and held back his strength a lot."

'Holy Sh*t! Even I didn't think this far ahead!' Davis was stunned.

Shirley contemplated for a moment and realised what her father told her was true. She peeked at Davis with a short glance. Her only visible eye caught hold of his figure.

Davis smiled softly at her.

She hurriedly turned her head away and blushed from being caught by his gaze.

Davis felt that this was awkward and laughed wryly. For some reason, he didn't want to deny Emperor's Ashton's fake claim.

'Yes! Yes! Just a little push and this matter is settled!' Emperor Ashton's eyes glowed with fervour.

Just when he was going to continue with his bullsh*t, a voice sounded out.

"Since the victor is determined, this marks the end of the Grand Sea Continent Meet!" That solemn voice from before echoed again.

Everyone's attention turned to Emperor Ruth as many youths identified him as the owner of that solemn voice.

They looked at him point at the scoreboard. Their heads turned to the scoreboard as they let out shouts of joy.

The scoreboard lit up in a stylish manner as fireworks, made from energy, exploded out in dazzling colours.

[1st Place: Davis Loret

nd Place: Shirley Ashton

rd Place:...

...

...

201st Place: Ellia

...

...

454th Place: Kent Cauldon

...

...

723rd Place: Evelyynn Cauldon

...]

"Prince Davis, if you had revealed your cultivation even before the final competition started, we would have instantly and unanimously decided to give you the first place. I'm afraid that we have wasted your precious cultivation time" Emperor Ruth said as he flew down.

"Thank you for your hospitality, Emperor Ruth. I learned a lot from this Grand Sea Continent Meet, so I do not consider this a waste." Davis replied as he clasped his hand.

"Right, you must have gained some experience regarding the ways of the world. If that is so, then I'm glad." Emperor Ruth nodded his head, as he took a liking to this young lad.

"Even though Princess Shirley said that you have to be arrogant to deter the people who are after you, it isn't necessarily the case. It doesn't matter if you are arrogant or modest, you should be just ruthless enough to provoke fear into the hearts of your enemies."

When Davis listened to his words, his eyes glowed as he was reminded of a specific character from a web-novel in his previous world. "Thank you for your advice, Emperor Ruth!"

"Haha, no need for honorifics, just call me by my name." Seeing that Davis wholeheartedly listened to his advice, he was even more fond of this boy.

"Yes, Mark Ruth." Davis chuckled.

Emperor Ruth laughed, "Haha, you sure got guts. I've said this to a lot of people, but they still call me Emperor Ruth. Your boldness is one of the traits that I like."

"Of course, he even dared to kill those two emperors in front of us. What does he even have to fear?" Logan replied, a little annoyed. He was planning to kill those two Emperors when this 15-year period was over, but he certainly didn't expect his son to be one step ahead of him.

Davis spread his hands, "It was their fault for provoking me! Don't blame me!"

Emperor Ruth rolled his eyes, "Ruthless enough!"

Emperor Ashton looked at these three people who were having fun. He then turned his head beside to see his daughter walk away. He later sighed, believing that this opportunity was crushed by Emperor Ruth.

"Old Fart!" He muttered silently, giving up.

Chapter 99: Instructing the Geniuses

"Three Emperors, I think its time to mention the main purpose of this Grand Sea Continent Meet to the Top 200." A Soul Transmission sounded out in the minds of the three emperors who were in the Battle Stage.

Logan, Emperor Ruth and Emperor Ashton looked at Emperor Claymore and nodded their heads.

"Everyone who is in the Top 200, follow us to the pier, where we will board a small ship of the Guardian Alliance." Emperor Ross shouted out, his voice echoed throughout the main arena, like a tidal wave.

Emperor Ross then moved out as he made his way to the ship while the Top 200 geniuses followed him obediently.

...

In the small ship of the Guardian Alliance.

The seven emperors stood at the deck while the geniuses stood around the deck. It was almost like a public square assembly.

Emperor Claymore stepped to the front, "First of all, you all did well in obtaining one of the positions in the Top 200. I imagine that you all know about what you're going to do next."

Everyone in the Top 200 was of royalty, so they knew about the matter of outsiders, and since they were participating in this competition, they were bound to know about this matter.

The geniuses nodded their heads.

"Good, then let me explain the details of what you people are entitled to do in that secret entrance that will reopen in a year."

"Your objective is to kill all enemies you engage in there. All loot that you obtain will be handed to the power you belong to. If the power behind you lets you have the loot, then it will belong to you."

The geniuses nodded their heads, they already knew this information and were okay with it because they knew that the loot that they obtain will belong to them as long as the quality of the loot doesn't reach High-Level Sky Grade and above, which is rare.

"It goes without saying that you youngsters should be prepared to die as well. All of you should play well as a team, and no infighting is allowed. If it were known that anyone has disobeyed this rule, then after you come out of the secret entrance, you will severely be dealt with without fail!"

"I imagine that all of you know what happened in our previous endeavour. It should not be a bloodbath for us like the last time where you greedy youngsters lusted for the loot of our enemies and fought among yourselves, in which led the enemies to take advantage of us."

"Only a few came out alive of the 200 geniuses we sent. It was such a great loss on our part." Emperor Claymore had a disappointed look on his face.

He then continued, "All of you would do well to not let that happen this time!"

Davis narrowed his eyes as he thought, 'Did that have a relation to how father and mother met?'

"And lastly, search for an entrance to their world." He sighed as he continued, " We still have not found an entrance to their world, and that's why they have an advantage over us. Unfortunately, it makes us unable to invade or scout their world."

"Then what about Miss Isabella Ruth?" Davis asked.

"She left through the main entrance where enemies comparable to us show up like ants." Emperor Ruth replied as worry was visible on his face.

Davis nodded his head as he understood.

"That's about it. Increase your cultivation states during this period and make sure to not ruin your potential." Emperor Ruth announced the end of the meet.

"Come on Davis, we're leaving," Logan said to Davis, then clasped hands to the other emperors.

"We'll be leaving then! See you all at the secret entrance."

They returned back the greeting and left with their respective people.

.....

In the Loret Empire's ship that was returning to its Empire.

In a specific luxurious cabin.

"Ahh... No~ It h-hurts, no more!" Ellia begged painfully.

A hand skillfully touched her body, leaving a kind of white paste all over her skin in its advent.

"Shut up! This will take away any remaining scars from your injuries." Davis was applying a Sky-Grade medicine on her body which had an effect on removing one's scars effectively.

She was injured all over as scars could be seen all over her body.

During the second round of the final competition, she had received a lot of slashes from her opponents, resulting in injuries on her hands, wrists, thighs and other delicate places.

Davis had finished applying medicine on her arms and moved his arm to touch her thighs.

"I'll do it! I'll do it myself!" Ellia hurriedly blocked him and screamed as her eyes began to turn misty.

"You should have said that in the first place!" Davis grinned. He had no choice but to convince her through his evil hands.

She originally refused to take that medicine as she wasn't his maid anymore, but Davis could care less about that.

Davis handed over the medicine to her and moved away from her, giving her some privacy.

He checked his palms and muttered in a low voice, "So soft..." He then shook his head, clearing away all thoughts from his head.

A few minutes passed as Ellia finished applying medicine to her injuries. Her skin glistened with a shiny appearance, indicating that it was good as new.

"Such effectiveness!" She was astonished by the rarity of the medicine.

Ellia came near Davis and saw his face.

"Why is your face red?" She asked curiously.

"Eh!? Nothing. It's just... I was glad to be the winner of this competition." Davis's eyes darted left and right as he smiled.

"Oh! Congratulation to you, my Prince. Silly me, I forgot to congratulate you." Ellia laughed awkwardly.

"Thanks, now let's go." He said as he turned his head around and walked away.

"Yes!" She followed him, smiling at his back as she thought, 'Cute!'

Davis shouted in his mind. 'Phew, that was a close call!'

During that few minutes, all he heard was Ellia painfully shouting, then later it changed into a weird moan that induced a reaction in the lower part of his body. He gulped and swallowed his saliva, furiously controlling his mind to not have any impure thoughts which ultimately led to his face turning red.

Chapter 100: Don't Blame Me...

"Wait! I almost forgot!" Davis suddenly shouted.

Ellia was startled, "Hmm? Forgot? Forgot what?"

"The gift! I told you that I'll give you a gift." Davis said as he took out a space ring from his own space ring.

"This! No way! That is not something I deserve! This kind of gift!? Even if I sell myself, I won't be able to obtain it!" Ellia panicked.

"Then sell yourself, I shall buy you!" Davis chuckled and inclined his head.

Ellia extended out her tongue, "Peh! I just now got out of servitude and you want me now to get into it again!? No can't do!"

"Alright, enough bullsh*t. Here!" Davis shoved the space ring into her hands.

"If you don't want it, just throw it out! " He said as he walked away.

"You!" Ellia was stunned. She held the space ring in her hands tightly as she thought, 'You! If you keep doing this, when will I be able to clear my debts away!?'

With her sane reasoning, she wouldn't throw it away no matter the case as she knew how valuable this space ring could be in this Grand Sea Continent.

"Wait! Take it back!!!"

...

In the same ship, in a particular cabin.

A lonely figure rested on a bed as it looked outside the ocean through the window, as though it was thinking about someone.

Knock

Suddenly, knocking sounds could be heard through the door.

"You came after all..." That figure had a faint smile on its face as it approached the door and opened it.

"Evelynn, I've come to visit you! Why don't you invite your husband inside?" Davis grinned.

Bang

The door was closed with a frightful force so much that it startled him.

"What!?" Davis was stunned as he thought, 'Doesn't she like me?'

He looked back to hear Ellia's opinion, only to see her shrug as if it wasn't her business.

Inside the cabin.

Evelynn had her pretty face contorted in happiness as well as helplessness.

'He says that he came to visit me!? Who in their right mind would come to meet their fiancée with another girl!?' She thought wryly.

'Wait! Why am I jealous of her!? Isn't she just a little girl? If I think normally then she should possess no threat to me... Hmm... Makes sense.' She convinced herself as she patted her chest, making it bounce slightly.

She then opened the door as she smiled, "Please enter, Prince Davis."

Davis laughed wryly, "Alright, I won't tease you anymore..."

Evelynn was astonished before turning back to head to a table. She giggled as she took a seat.

Davis totally thought that the reason for her to close the door on him was because he called himself 'husband' in front of her.

He followed her into the room and took a seat at the table. He then suddenly turned back and saw Ellia standing outside the door.

"Ellia, what are you waiting for? Come inside"

Ellia had a wry smile on her face, "Its fine, I'll stay outside." She said as she closed the door.

Davis blinked and murmured to himself, "Alright..."

He turned back his head to see a smile that was not a smile, plastered on Evelyann's face.

"What is my Prince here for?" Evelyann asked with a slight smile on her face.

"To hear your voice." David involuntarily said as he heard her melodious voice.

"Ah, no..." But he quickly denied it only to realise that he made a mistake.

There was an awkward moment of silence, but that awkwardness was only for Davis as Evelyann only kept glaring at him as she lightly smiled.

Davis laughed wryly, "It isn't like that, what I wanted to say was that I came here for another reason. Of course, I'm also here to see you, otherwise, I would've just sent someone to tell you."

"Another reason? What is it?" Evelyann quickly turned curious.

"The matter of cultivating to the Revolving Core Stage," David said, his face solemn.

Evelyann narrowed her eyes as her expression turned serious.

"Thanks for trusting me with this matter! I am indebted to you, my Prince." She said in a sincere tone.

"Don't be so fast! It's just that I don't know when I'll be able to finish researching about that, so I want you to understand that it might take more than a year."

"A year, I understand..." She calmly replied.

"Wait, that's just the case when I'm confident about this. In truth, it could be worse, and might take more than 10 years."

"More than 10 years!?" Her eyes shot wide open as she stared at Davis with an incredulous expression.

He continued, "I'm not deceiving you! It's just that I truly..." Evelyann raised her hand, cutting him short from speaking any more words.

"No need to say anymore, I've already waited a year for this, a few more years isn't going to make any difference. Besides, with my talent, there's a limit to what I'll achieve in the future without your help. Furthermore, I am depending on you when we aren't even married, and you are taking a huge leap in even trusting me in the first place..." She then took a deep breath, "It's not even a stretch to say that you are already treating me as your wife." Her cheeks turned red as she said that while her expression turned complicated.

Davis was stunned, his eyes were wide open as he tried to comprehend the words she said.

"...O-Okay~!" He replied, quite flabbergasted and overwhelmed.

"This... you believe me?" Davis asked with a startled expression on his face.

"I want to and have no choice but to..." Evelyann smiled wryly.

'Haha, right...' Davis wryly smiled.

Still, he felt trusted all the same, "I like your honesty in telling me the truth."

"Relationships are built on trust, am I wrong?" She smirked, her face lit up with a beautiful smile.

He shook his hands, "No, I have the same thoughts as well."

She laughed, "Haha, you're quite mature for your age. Did your revered master teach you about moral values?"

"Haha, you could say that."

'Fuck! Just when she said that relationships are built on trust, I am already lying to her!?' Davis thought as he cried inside.

"I'll send word as soon as possible to you when I complete the research. Until then, goodbye." Davis stood up, he felt guilty all of a sudden. Besides, Ellia was waiting for him outside, so he decided to leave sooner.

"Oh? You won't come to visit me until the time comes?" Her voice turned cold as she smiled.

"I'll meet, I'll meet!" Davis quickly shook his hands.

Evelynn raised her head proudly. She felt good to get one over him.

Davis walked to the door sadly. He opened the door and was going to exit when suddenly, he smirked back and said, "Don't blame me if you lose your innocence when I come to visit you!" He shut the door as he went outside without hearing her reply.

"You!" Evelynn fumed while her she thought about his words. Various images popped into her mind which made her blush hard.

'Trying to tease me? Heh!' Standing outside the door, a joyful smile was on his face, totally forgetting the fact that he was still a kid.