

### **Chapter 121: Getting Prepared For The Short Journey**

Claire warmly smiled at him, "If it can make you feel better, I am always ready to listen to your problems."

Davis nodded his head and felt incredibly good of having a supportive mother figure. It again reminded him of the importance of having people who support you without any ulterior motives.

"Hmm... It's almost time... If I don't leave now, I can't make it to Shirley's birthday celebration. Evelynn should be getting ready too..." Davis replied as he thought about his next endeavour.

She nodded, "Alright, take care. If you encounter that reincarnated Ellia, escape at all costs or call your master for aid. You don't need to be embarrassed!"

Davis chuckled and returned to his study while Claire left.

He changed his clothes and prepared a few things before he left the Royal Castle after bidding farewell to his family.

...

Standing in front of the Cauldon Manor, Davis looked up at the gates.

He wore black imperial robes which had golden dragons etched onto it. His wide sleeve cuffs were embroidered with golden threads.

He stood there as he waited for only a few seconds.

Crowds started forming around him as soon as they spotted his luxurious clothing, they looked at him like he was some sort of idol.

'Isn't this a little bit overkill?' He asked himself as he received the numerous admiring gazes.

He did wear a little over the top luxurious clothes. In fact, he knew that he will be the centre of attention, and that was his intention, but that was for when he headed to the Ashton Empire with Evelynn.

"Isn't that the first prince of our Empire? I once saw him years ago. Look how handsome he has grown up to be..." A woman on the side had her eyes glowing as she feasted on his appearance.

"Sadly, we can't even talk to him... If I could even have him notice me, my life will not be in vain." Another woman beside her who looked beautiful, spoke as she sighed.

"You two, don't even dream about that. You will be killed if some of the fanatics find about it!" A male voice echoed behind them.

The two of them both shut up as they knew about the fanatics of the first prince.

The male voice then continued, "Speaking of those fanatics, I wonder how they will feel about Young Mistress Evelynn Cauldon?"

"I don't know, maybe they will just die of jealousy..." Replied the beautiful woman as she raised her brows.

The man then nodded and replied, "I also think the same. Did you hear about the rumour yesterday? I heard that the Cauldon family's Young Mistress was called to the Royal Castle, and returned a day later after the Royal Castle exploded."

"Some kind of fight must've happened! Could it be that the first prince had taken her virginity during her stay in the Royal Castle, leading her father to arrive and take her back angrily?"

"That could be the case now that I think about it!" The woman who first spoke uttered with envy.

The three of their imagination ran wild when suddenly a shout startled them to death.

"You! Stop spreading rumours!" Davis pointed at the woman who looked beautiful.

The woman froze and fainted as she thought, "He noticed me!"

The other two hurriedly picked her up and ran away.

Davis stopped pointing his hand and clasped his hands behind his back.

'Holy sh\*t! What kind of rumours are they even spreading about? I took her virginity? Ridiculous!' Although he thought that, his expression said otherwise.

His face was flushed with a healthy smile on his face which just dazzled the crowd even more.

"Move aside! Move aside!" Guards hurriedly ran in front of Davis as they knelt.

The head guard bowed his head, "Please come inside our Cauldon Family's Manor, your highness!"

Davis complied and headed inside the gates. He knew it was their job to kneel and give respect so he didn't care about it anymore. Neither did he want to change their established ways. In fact, he just stopped caring about it all together.

As he walked inside, various people ranging from the young to the elders, bowed as he walked past them.

Nearing the main hall, he saw a bunch of elders who stood up at the sight of him. They hurriedly came in front of him and bowed.

An elder spoke out, "Greetings Crown Prince, please excuse us for not coming to welcome you in person. We were in a family meeting, so it took some time for us to come out to greet you."

Davis nodded and didn't say anything. He didn't care whether it was intentional or not, he only came here to receive Evelyn.

A few minutes passed as he casually exchanged formal words with them before a middle-aged man showed up.

Dressed in dark blue robes, he looked fair and handsome while his long green hair reached waist length.

Before that middle age man could come closer, Davis bowed slightly and clasped his hands, "Greetings, Father-in-law." He didn't feign ignorance but expressed his willingness to marry his daughter.

The middle-aged man was called Evan Cauldon, and he took care of the family matters in the Cauldon Family.

Evan Cauldon on hearing Davis's words, laughed heartily, "Hahaha, good! Good! My Cauldon Family is blessed!"

Just when Davis opened his mouth to speak, he was interrupted, "That silly lass is getting dressed up as we speak. Haha, she suddenly took extra effort when she heard that you were coming over to pick her up personally."

Davis smiled on hearing that and thought, 'Looks like she didn't take offence at my mother's words...' Heaving a sigh of relief, he felt relaxed.

Evan Cauldon suddenly hesitated for a moment before he spoke up, "Crown Prince Davis, as the father of the bride, I would like to personally talk with you, is that okay?"

Davis was taken aback, "Of course, if it's personal, then it can't be helped."

After that, they both headed to a room that was vacant.

"Sorry for the trouble..." After heading into the room, Evan Cauldon apologised.

"It wasn't, what is the matter, father-in-law?" Davis made him go straight to the point.

"This... All I ask is that you take good care of my daughter!" He bowed his head as he asked solemnly.

## **Chapter 122: Leaving Loret Empire**

Davis hurriedly stopped his father-in-law from bowing down, "That's no need to worry about that! That goes without saying!"

He felt ashamed as he thought that his father-in-law's aim in calling him alone was to gain some benefits, but didn't think it was for his daughter.

Evan Cauldon looked at him and spoke in a gratified tone, "I am glad you think that way, but love is like a poison. Once you get tired of her, you might one day lock her away in a lonely residence."

Davis turned silent, 'What is this man talking about?' He couldn't understand why was he worried about this in the first place.

"You are meant to be an Emperor one day and whether you wish or not, you will be involuntarily forced to make your own harem. All I ask is at that time, please give her some special attention. That lass didn't even get to meet her mother during this lifetime..."

Davis understood, 'Ah, this man had totally mispredicted my future. After all, I won't become an Emperor.'

He then nodded with a perplexed expression on his face. He didn't want to correct his misunderstanding, nor did he want to spend much time on changing his mind.

"I'm sure that you will understand once you grow up." Looking at his perplexed face, Evan Cauldon said as he smiled lightly.

Davis nodded, just when he tried to go out naturally, the door opened and blue coloured slippers which were embroidered with colourful patterns stepped in, displaying a pale white leg.

Evelynn stood there with a mesmerizing smile on her face. She wore a pure black silky robe that was transparent at certain parts that accentuated her perfectly shaped body. Her wrists were covered with expensive golden coloured bangles and her legs were slightly visible through the intersection of her skirt.

Davis looked at her and froze slightly at her revealing and not so revealing clothes.

The transparent parts of her black silky robe were underneath her neck, her shoulder blade, her wrists and her waist.

He gulped and looked up at her beautiful face.

She had such fair skin, combined with her perfectly sculptured pure black eyes, adorned with lovely eyelashes, small nose and tender lips, she looked like a fallen angel to him.

Her long green hair reached till her waist while she left some bangs covering her forehead.

Davis rubbed his eyes and thought he was looking at another woman for a moment.

'Is this what you call a total image change?' Davis asked himself as he wasn't sure of what to think anymore.

Evan looked at the two of them and laughed in his heart. He silently left, leaving the two of them to be alone.

Davis looked at her and sighed, he moved his gaze away and looked at her again.

He kept repeating this process until Evelynn opened her mouth while giggling happily, "Look at you... So funny."

Davis hid his eyes with his hands and replied as he looked up, "You look absolutely gorgeous!"

Evelynn smiled brightly and got closer to him, "Thank you!"

"It's already late, should we leave?" Davis asked as he grinned.

"Yes!" She replied excitedly, it would be her first adventure and what's more, it was with the person she preferred.

He then extended his hand as he looked at her eyes.

Seeing him extend his hand, Evelynn was momentarily surprised. She then smiled lightly and took his hand.

The moment she took his hand, Davis felt as if his hands were covered by a soft layer of warmth.

He smiled back and led her to the main hall before bidding farewell to her family.

He explained to them that he would be travelling alone with Evelyynn during this travel and no guards would be accompanying them.

All of them nodded and accepted because they knew how strong he was. In fact, they were expecting something more to happen during this travel.

The elders were anxious while the young ones were jealous for various reasons.

They stood together when they bid farewell, he was 1.5m tall and she was almost 1.7m tall. There was not much of a difference between their heights, except that she looked a little taller.

Evelyynn felt shy while holding his hands, but she kept holding it and didn't let him go. Partly because she felt that their ages were ten years apart, and partly because she felt it to be ridiculous to be this close to him when they haven't even married yet.

They left the mansion while looking forward to the short journey that was near.

...

In the outskirts of the Royal Capital, far away from the northern gates.

In a wide road that headed to the north-west direction, which eventually led to some nearby Kingdom.

"Could it be that we're going to walk all the way to the Ashton Empire," Evelyynn asked as she got worried. There was only a little than a month's time left. If they maintained this pace, they would not make it in time.

"Of course not. I'm going to carry you all the way to the Ashton Empire!" Davis replied as he chuckled.

Evelyynn smiled and giggled, half believing and half dubious at his words.

"Haha, I'm just kidding. Look there!" Davis said as he pointed above.

Evelyynn looked up and narrowed her eyes. The brimming light from the sky blinded her vision. A moment later, she focused and saw a flying silhouette soaring above the sky, through the clouds.

Davis whistled loudly and waved his hands. The flying silhouette suddenly plummeted down at an incredible speed.

Just when it was 20 meters away from crashing onto the ground, it extended its barbed wings and managed to propel itself above and vastly slowed down the fall before it landed on the ground as it kept flapping its wings.

It was 20m long, and its whole body was black and dark blue in colour. Its back was sculpted with razor-sharp spikes and its tail was barbed at the middle and sharp as a knife at the end.

Its forehead had two long golden horns, and its face had razor sharp teeth and a sharp tongue, combined with a small golden horn on its chin, it looked quite majestic.

"The Emperor's Mount!?" Evelyynn's eyes shot wide open by the time she managed to validate its appearance.

## **Chapter 123: Go Get A Room**

"Yes, my father lent it to me for this travel. I didn't want to create a commotion in the capital, so I had it follow me into the outskirts." Davis replied but he thought of something else, 'I just wanted to walk with her for a while, and now, I am quite satisfied.'

He looked down and saw that he was still holding her hands, his face automatically turned into a smile.

Yes, from the time he held her hands, he never let it go once. He passed the streets, passed the gates, all the while as they kept receiving those different kinds of gazes.

Most importantly, he indirectly wanted to say to his citizens that Evelynn was his woman!

As he thought about what he had performed, he realised that he was quite possessive and stupid, but he felt an indescribable emotion burning in his heart, an emotion that he never felt before,

"Can I touch it?" Asked Evelynn who was mesmerised by the majestic Golden-Horned Wyvern.

Looking at her curious face, he laughed, "Haha, I advise you to not do that. It's a Spirit Stage Beast and might eat you since it doesn't know you. It's not even friendly to me either. It had just accepted to be my mount for this travel, nothing more, nothing else."

Evelynn turned pale when she heard that it will eat her and nervously nodded her head as she stepped back, but to him, it seemed cute.

"Come on, let's go!" He said as he tugged at her hands. He suddenly lifted her up in a princess carry and jumped towards the Golden-Horned Wyvern's back which held a saddle.

Evelynn let out a squeal at the sudden turn of events and slightly blushed as she felt his warm hands hold her waist and thigh.

When they landed on its back, the Wyvern roared loudly and took off, not caring whether they were comfortable on its back or not.

Davis and Evelynn suddenly lost their balance and rocked back and forth. By the time they managed to recover their balance, they both froze.

As the Golden-Horned Wyvern flapped its wings again, it flew towards the north-western direction.

On the back of its neck, the two of them hurriedly separated from each other. Its neck was wide so there was enough space for both of them to sit side by side.

"Sorry..." Davis uttered hurriedly as he held his hands.

Evelynn's blushed from shame as she hugged her twin peaks, making it even plusher. She replied in a feeble tone, "It's fine, that... was an unavoidable..." But went silent as she couldn't voice it out.

"Yes, yes! It was an unavoidable accident!" He hurriedly agreed with her as he didn't want to make the situation go awry.

Both of them went silent and looked away as their minds processed on what had just happened a moment ago.

He absentmindedly caressed his palms as he thought about the heavenly sensation that was still lingering from the time he grabbed her twin peaks.

Suddenly, he noticed a gaze on him. He hurriedly withdrew his hands and smiled wryly at her blushing silhouette.

There was an awkward silence between the two of them before Evelynn uttered something crazy.

"H... How was... it?" By the time she finished asking the question, even her ears went red as an apple.

His mind went dull abruptly as he looked at her heavily blushing appearance.

His mind came back to him and he carelessly blurted out, "It was incredibly soft!"

Hearing his words and feeling his passionate gaze, Evelynn looked away. It was incredibly embarrassing for her to hear his outright declaration.

At that moment, the mood turned silent again. Davis knew he officially f\*\*ked up. He clenched his fists and looked straight as he blamed it all on the Golden-Horned Wyvern.

The Golden-Horned Wyvern suddenly looked back at him and grinned, showing off its razor-sharp teeth.

"You!" Davis lightly muttered and stood up, he then sat back as he realised that he had to depend upon this Magical Beast to get to the Ashton Empire.

'It's not the Golden-Horned Wyvern, it's the Golden-Horny Wyvern!' He shouted in his mind as he realised about the life it lived in the Royal Castle.

It lived an incomparably lascivious life as it mated with more than hundreds of female Wyverns.

A few moments of uncomfortable silence passed as Davis hurriedly thought of a matter to discuss.

Suddenly, he remembered the matter that he put on the back of his head, as it might remind Evelynn of some unpleasant memories.

Thinking that he has no choice but to distract her from the earlier event, he bit the bullet and jumped in, "Evelynn!"

"Yes!" She jerked and looked back at him with an unexplainable, trembling gaze.

With a concerned expression on his gaze, he said, "I hope you don't take it to heart on what my mother put you through before..."

"Huh? Oh, that... I... I got over it after a day when I decided that I'll also use the same method to choose a bride for our son..."

Davis widened his eyes and mouth in utter shock.

Evelynn froze, distracted by the previous event, she carelessly answered his question without taking the time to think thoroughly.

And by the time she realised it, it was all too late.

Evelynn turned to look away as she muttered hatefully, "Bully!"

Davis closed his mouth and looked straight as he smiled wryly. 'I didn't say it! Things got more awkward!'

The Golden-Horned Wyvern turned its head back again and looked at him before looking at Evelyynn. It then sneered as it extended its tongue and wagged wildly.

Davis fumed as he understood its message, 'Bastard! It's telling me to go get a room!'

...

A white silhouette stood beside a tree as it looked at the Golden-Horned Wyvern which flew into the horizon, carrying two people who were dressed extravagantly.

It asked in a cold voice, "Are you satisfied?"

### **Chapter 124: Arrival - Ashton Empire's Royal Capital**

No reply was heard, but it continued to talk, "The next time I meet that scumbag, his life will end right there."

The green meadows swayed as the wind gently brushed passed the white silhouette, making it obscure.

"If it weren't for you who pleaded for him, I would've killed him regardless if he's being protected or not."

"You!" The white silhouette's voice trembled, it then flicked its sleeves as it destroyed the surrounding meadows.

"What do you find so special in him!?" Its voice sounded irritated.

"That trash has forgotten about you the moment he is with another woman." It sneered as it argued back.

Harrumphing in a cold voice, it questioned, "What do you know about men? I have lived for over 50,000 years and I didn't find not one of them reliable and trustable!"

As if it heard something delusional, it sighed, "You're hopeless! But I do agree that thanks to him, what is supposed to be difficult than ascending the heavens had been made much easier."

It looked around the area and uttered, "I don't want to stay here anymore. The only way to increase our power is to gain that immortal inheritance which he mentioned before to you."

Nodding its head in agreement, it answered in a cold voice, "Alright, I promise that I won't touch him... But that depends on him. If I see him again then he will be dead without doubt."

...

Davis and Evelyynn's journey continued for about three weeks.

During this time, they dropped by many towns, and kingdoms.

They were welcomed and treated extravagantly by all the people.



They faced no hindrance as they were dressed luxuriously, symbolising that they were from the Royal Family. Their journey was smooth without any trouble.

Their relationship grew as they talked to each other, shared many of their past experiences, discussed about the world.

Not only that, but there were many awkward and slightly amorous moments in their journey which made Evelynn's heart flutter as she experienced being a maiden in love.

But to Davis, it was outright hell.

He wanted to kiss her, but couldn't. He wanted to make her feel good, but couldn't.

Halfway through the journey, he gave up as he cursed himself and the heavens for still having an adult-like mentality with the body of a child even though he looked like a teenager. It was like a limiter that disallowed him from taking the next step in their relationship.

"I want to die..." Just when Davis muttered listlessly, Evelynn suddenly shouted, "Look!"

David got up and looked at the horizon ahead of him. His long hair swayed gracefully as the wind brushed past him.

The Golden-Horned Wyvern roared as it suddenly sped up.

"Looks like we have arrived..." Davis said with a smile on his face. He looked at the distant red walls which had numerous blazing flame emblems on it.

On top of the walls were several silhouettes, they stood as if they were waiting for something or someone.

"Who are they?" Evelynn tried to focus her gaze but her vision couldn't get that far.

"Yo, the Ashton Emperor is personally here to welcome us. Looks like he hasn't still given up yet." Davis cleared his thoughts and said in a comical tone.

Evelynn giggled at his comment and nodded her head.

During the time she spent with him, he had talked to her about how he felt on having two engagements. He even explained how his and Shirley's engagement got cancelled from his point of view.

She took all those with a pinch of salt, half believing, half disbelieving.

Before she left, her father had warned her about many things, and one thing he mentioned was that men lie or exaggerate about some matters concerning their women.

Evelynn decided to follow her father's advice and be cautious whenever their topic dwelled to another woman.

She held his hands and looked straight with disordered breaths as she felt somewhat uneasy.

Davis kept looking towards the walls. He was able to identify the appearances of the silhouettes that were in the distance.

'Hmm? Shirley is standing there too? Haha, she must have been forced by her father to come over to personally welcome me as well. Holy moly! It feels good to be a person who is respected and revered by others!' Davis thought as he was finally able to realise one of his long-forgotten fantasies from his previous life.

The Golden-Horned Wyvern neared the walls as it roared again. It did a backflip as it plummeted down beside the walls.

Davis cursed it in his mind, but he picked up Evelyn and jumped off from the saddle, making a perfect entrance by landing on the walls while holding her in a princess carry.

He then let her down as he searched for that golden-horny wyvern.

From the direction of the outskirts, it floated up slowly as it flapped its wings and landed on a guard tower.

The guards were horrified but didn't attack it as they knew who this mount belonged to.

Davis swore that one day he would make it suffer, but thinking about how it carried them for almost a month, he couldn't help but smile at its playfulness.

He turned his head and clasped his hands, "Davis Loret from the Loret Empire, greets Emperor Ashton!"

Evelyn who got nervous from the fall hurriedly clasped her hands and bowed slightly, "Evelyn Cauldon, Fiancee of the Crown Prince of Loret Empire, greets Emperor Ashton!"

Davis widened his eyes slightly and let out a grin as he felt fortunate from her introduction.

"Hahaha! Good! Good! What an intimate couple! That landing was almost perfect except the part for her clumsiness!" Emperor Ashton laughed loudly.

Davis smiled wryly as he knew that this man was always straightforward with his comments.

But in this situation, it was like he made a jab at Evelyn's self-confidence.

And as he expected, Evelyn blushed slightly from shame, but surprisingly stood her ground as she held his hands while putting up an elegant facade.

## **Chapter 125: A Talk Between Two Women**

Evelyn held his hands and felt comfortable before she looked at Shirley, "Princess Shirley, it's been a long time..."

Shirley wore the same fiery red garments, except she donned a blazing red robe on top of it, which emphasised her overall figure, making her look like an Empress.

She removed her veil and smiled brightly at Evelyn.

When Evelyn saw her beautiful face, she felt mesmerised. She felt that she was way beautiful than her.

Shirley came closer to Evelyn and held her hands as if they were friends for a long time.

"Yes, I imagine that your feelings for him have been made clear already?"

Evelynn smiled as she nodded. She felt somewhat closer to this princess who treated her fairly.

"Haha, perfect! Tell me more about it!" Shirley laughed as she dragged her away from Davis.

Evelynn let out a squeal. She wanted to refuse and stay with him but she felt it rude to reject her hospitality.

Davis had his face scrunched up in a smile that was not a smile, 'Not only did she greet me? She even took her away. This father and daughter duo certainly are planning something. Not good! I have to maintain my vigilance!'

Davis went full paranoid, but he still kept calm and conversed with Emperor Ashton and the elders.

Meanwhile, in a nearby guard tower, there were plenty of small rooms which were used for the garrison.

In one of the small rooms, there were two beauties who had just got inside.

Shirley excitedly turned her head and started probing, "How far has he gone?"

"How far? If you're asking about the distance, then he's just nearby us..." Evelynn replied as she felt confused.

"Aiya! I meant how far has he gone with you!?" Shirley facepalmed herself and rephrased her question.

"This... We've just held hands..." Evelynn blushed as she said.

"What!? Just held hands?" Shirley stepped back and looked at her blushing face in disbelief.

"I don't believe it! Tell me the truth!"

Evelynn smiled wryly as she thought, 'Even though it's true, she doesn't believe me...'

Looking at her wry face, Shirley hid her mouth with her hands and muttered, "You're kidding me right!? But he was that dominating..."

Evelynn's eyes went wide when she heard her words, "Dominating? What do you mean!?" Her expression changed, evidently misunderstanding Shirley's words.

Interlocking her fingers, Shirley replied hastily, "Eh? No! I meant he was dominating when we fought during the final round of the Grand Sea Continent Meet. So, I figured he must have already dominated you by then sometime later..."

Spreading her hands wide, Evelynn shouted at her face, "How did you arrive at that conclusion!?" She couldn't understand why she would think like that.

Stepping back a little, Shirley replied, "Well, I know that my brothers have already lost their virginity as soon as they have gone through puberty. Especially you, with you by his side, I don't think he can hold out much longer. So, I figured that it must have been the case with him as well. After all, we are all of Royal Family..."

Hearing her statement, Evelynn felt like crying, "What is this? Is this a tradition!?"

With her finger on her chin, Shirley replied, "You could say that... My brothers had their first time with their servants from what I've heard, and it isn't any secret either..."

Evelynn's expression froze, a figure emerged in her mind, "Se... Servant!?"

Shirley's eyes brightened the moment she uttered heard the word from her mouth, "Ah... Speaking of servants... I wonder if he lost his first to that girl? Ellia was it? Hmm? She isn't here? She didn't bring him here? Weird... they even seemed so close..."

Suddenly she noticed that the atmosphere went silent, and immediately realised that she said something she shouldn't have.

Evelynn looked down at the floor, she didn't raise her head for a while.

Shirley waited but didn't console her as she wanted to see her reaction to this matter. To her, she was interested in all kinds of romantic topics, and this was one of her hidden hobbies.

She would ask her sisters and brothers about their relationships and affairs. It was so full of amorous and lovable moments. There were some forced moments as well, but she hated that to the bones.

Contrary to that lovable moments, she felt that Davis was the type to dominate a woman when he grows up, and that's why she rejected the marriage with him while she had the chance.

All in all, she was disgusted with forced romance and felt that she would end up in that track with him.

"It's fine..."

"Hmm?" While she was in her own thoughts, she noticed that Evelynn had said something.

"I said that it's fine," Evelynn said once more in a firm tone.

"What's fine?" Shirley felt confused.

Evelynn took a deep breath and answered her question, "I don't care if he had already done it with that girl because I had already expected that this might be the case one way or another. After all, his mother had warned me to be wary of that girl."

"Ohhhh..." Shirley gave an exaggerated acknowledgement and questioned with an inquisitive gaze, "Then how exactly does he treat you?"

When Evelynn heard her question, she smiled with a satisfied expression and placed her hands on her heart, "He treats me better than how my own family treats me..."

Shirley nodded her head blankly and the feeling of an unknown emotion swept past her heart.

'Was I wrong?' Is what all that she could think right now.

Her mind whispered that Evelynn must be lying, but seeing the expression on her face and observing how he jumped from the Golden-Horned Wyvern while carrying her, she couldn't help but admit that her words could be true.

"Why are you asking me all this? Could it be you regret that decision you made at that time?" Evelynn was no fool, she could notice the minute changes in her facial expressions. Her intuition told her that things were not as simple as they seemed.

### **Chapter 126: Wistful Shirley**

Shirley shook her head, "I don't know... From that time, many of my siblings kept reminding me of how I missed the chance to become the world's strongest woman. Every day, I kept thinking if the decision that I made at that time was right or wrong."

"Well, since I made that decision, it is fated that I won't be together with him again. I just wanted to know if I was right or wrong..."

"And..." Her shoulders sank, "Going by your story, I was wrong for the first time in my life!"

"Do you regret it?" Evelynn asked again, thinking that she will receive a different answer this time.

"Not yet..." Replying instantly, Shirley smirked with a smile.

Hearing her reply, Evelynn felt confused, "Not yet?"

Shirley's eyes suddenly burned with fighting spirit, "I will battle him once again if I successfully gain the immortal inheritance! Then I will prove myself to him!"

"Immortal inheritance!!" Evelynn widened her eyes, she knew what it was as Davis casually told her about this matter once during their travel.

But confusedly, she asked, "Prove exactly what?"

"Prove that in no way I am inferior to him!" Shirley clenched her fists as she thought to the time when she was utterly dominated by him.

Thinking about that event sent shivers down her spine. It had kept reminding her about him involuntarily and caused her emotions to go awry all this time.

As a Royal Elite, she had her own pride which she rarely shows outside, but it had been crushed by him. She could take this humiliation if he was the same age as her, but reality proved otherwise.

Evelynn wryly laughed as she thought about the time she challenged him, she muttered, "Right... I think that I could already see the result though..."

"What?" Shirley heard her murmur but couldn't catch her words.

"Ah!... Nothing..." Evelynn smilingly looked at her with a mysterious gaze.

Shirley dubiously gazed at her and replied. "If you say so... Let's go back!"

...

Davis kept conversing with Emperor Ashton. From their conversation, he understood that apparently that a banquet will be held after two days, celebrating her 21st birthday.

During that time, it seemed like there would be plenty of youths fighting for the opportunity to marry her in the future.

This came as a total surprise for him as he originally thought that Emperor Ashton had been still aiming for him, but it surely doesn't seem like the case right now.

"I see that you have given up on persuading her to marry me," Davis replied as he laughed.

"Aiya... I've spoiled her too much. From my point of view, she had certainly ruined her future prospects."

"Ahh... That's necessarily not the case. After all, the immortal inheritance is nigh upon us. Looking at the facts, Shirley and I are the only ones who have a chance to inherit it."

Emperor Ashton sighed as he placed his hand on his forehead, "What you said makes sense, but the information you gave us is vague. We haven't even reached the fabled Sixth Stage, yet you people say that there is an immortal inheritance that lets us reach the beyond the Ninth Stage."

He removed his hands and flicked his sleeves, "Let's not talk about that, even if you didn't gain the inheritance, you still have your master, and I think that your master is at the immortal level since his Immortal self is able to come to our continent without being restricted by our world's laws."

"Meaning, you will surely reach the Immortal Stage one way or another, while the same couldn't be said about my daughter..." He said as his eyes shone with a disappointed gaze.

Davis kept his mouth shut while he smiled wryly. Hearing out his opinion, he couldn't help but admit that what he said was reasonable.

With the death note, he had blind confidence that he could at least make it to the Immortal Stage.

"And she's back... That unfilial daughter of mine!" Emperor Ashton gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

Turning his head back, Davis saw Shirley and Evelyn walking together.

"Go back to your palace, Shirley. You have no business here!" Emperor Ashton shouted out.

"Alright, Royal Father!~" Shirley grinned as she left obediently.

'Hmm? He didn't call her out here? Then that means she came here by her own will?' Davis felt confused.

He suddenly couldn't help but think that he put a lot of thought into this matter and became a narcissist as a result.

'I should stop overthinking...'

Shaking his head, he looked at Evelyn and questioned, "Where did you go?"

"Just for a little walk with my new friend..." She replied as she smiled.

"Ohh... A new friend you say? When did that happen?" With a peculiar expression on his face, he questioned.

"I don't know... Maybe at the Grand Sea Continent Meet or now." Smiling widely at him, she held his hands.

"Well, you two should go sightseeing! Our Royal Capital has tons of markets, tons of shops and many beautiful sceneries to see around!" An elder laughed as he boasted about this Royal Capital.

"Why not? No need to care about us. I will see you elders during the time of the banquet. Until then, we both bid farewell." Davis replied and clasped his hands.

Emperor Ashton and the others also clasped their hands and left.

Davis and Evelynn looked around. They were on top of the wall, but no guard bothered to inform them to get down from the wall.

Apparently, no one bothered to care about them anymore.

Davis shrugged at Evelynn. He suddenly got an idea as he used this chance to pick her up again and jumped from the walls.

"Ahhhhh!!!" Evelynn screamed loudly as she closed her eyes and tightly held his neck while she hid her face in his chest.

Davis had a smile on his face. 'No matter how many times I scare her, it still works!'

### **Chapter 127: Sign Lento's Inn**

Davis jumped off from the 60m wall. The fall was exhilarating to him but it was quite the opposite to Evelynn, it was scary as hell for her.

Bam!

Landing on the ground, he stood steadily as creaks formed on the ground.

His Body Cultivation was on the Fourth Stage, so he could fall from a 500m building but still wouldn't take any damage.

Even if Evelynn fell butt first from the wall, it still wouldn't hurt her, because she had trained to the Third Stage in Body Cultivation System, but scary things were still scary to her.

The people who were in the surrounding were startled and looked at the two of them who wore luxurious clothing.

Some people's eyes shone as they hurriedly dashed to him with crazy eyes.

"Young Master! Do you want a guide?"

"Your Highness! A top tier sexy guide is available for you to hire!"

"Young Genius! Do you want to hire a city guide? We know all of the important locations!"

Five people with shining eyes hurriedly stood in front of him and asked one by one.

Davis raised his eyebrows and choose the first one who didn't utter many flattering words, "You, I hire you!"

"Thank you, Young Master! I'll show you around the city with all I've got." The one who spoke looked young, dressed with decent clothes, besides he had the same height as Davis.

The others looked disappointed and left searching for other possible clients.

"Good, what's your name?" He let her down and asked a question.

"My name is Jylan!" Replied the young man.

David nodded his head and thought, 'This young man looks sincere and passionate enough.'

"Jylan, what is this place?"

Pointing his hand to the nearby shops, Jylan replied, "This place has a lot of shops and its known as the South-End Plaza. You can find almost all kinds of Cultivation Techniques, Alchemy Ingredients, and many heavenly items! Although most of them are Earth Grade and only a very few of them are Sky Grade."

Davis nodded his head, he then explored the plaza with Evelyn, while Jylan explained everything he could with simple terms.

He bought a lot of Alchemy ingredients that he couldn't find In the Loret Empire, while Evelyn bought some clothes she fashioned.

During his exploration, he had some fantasies that he might obtain some heavenly materials, but the reality was quite disappointing.

By the time it was night, they shopped a lot, making many store owners satisfied.

"Jylan, what's the most famous Inn here?" Davis asked as he thought that it was late.

The sky was dark, and looking above, the skies looked like it was going to rain any minute now.

"Young Master, that inn over there is the most famous Inn around this area." Jylan pointed at a direction.

There was a bright palace-like building, decorated with lanterns and extravagant paintings. There was a board which mentioned 'Sign Lento's Inn'.

"It was fun while it lasted, Jylan." Davis smiled as he looked at him and reached out his hand.

In his hand was a single Purple Coin.

Jylan's eyes widened, he suddenly went emotional as he took the coin from his hands. He looked at Davis with gratitude and knelt down as he kowtowed.

"Live strong, Jylan." Ending his words with a smile, he left with Evelyn.

A single purple coin was enough to let that young lad start his own family, and make it thrive if he is smart.

Davis knew how much this purple coin was to him, so he let him show his gratitude in whatever way he wanted to before he left.

Making his way to that Inn, he casually entered it and looked at the receptionist, "Give me two rooms..."



The receptionist had a difficult face when he heard that request. He could see that these customers were dressed lavishly and might be from a wealthy family. He hesitated for a while before he called the owner of the Inn.

"Please wait for a while, Young Master!"

Davis noticed his hesitation and imagined that there must be some kind of problem. He then patiently waited before a few moments passed by.

A man with a well-built body came from the entrance, he looked at the receptionist and looked at Davis, he was shocked before he hurriedly ran towards him and kneeled.

"Sign Lento humbly greets Crown Prince Davis!"

Davis wasn't surprised, his appearance was recorded in some imagery crystals, so some people knew about how he looked.

The receptionists and the bystanders suddenly looked shocked, their attitudes immediately went a notch down as they humbled themselves in the presence of Davis.

"I asked if there were two rooms available in this Inn?" Davis repeated his question.

"This... Crown Prince Davis, there are no more rooms available in our Inn. We are extremely sorry to say this, but we won't be kicking any of our customers in order to satisfy your demands." Sign Lento said in a determined tone.

This was how he was able to obtain the position of the number one famous Inn, by being loyal to his customers.

"Just say no if you don't have one. Did I make things difficult for you?" Davis asked in a perplexed tone but knew that this man must have been indefinitely pestered by those arrogant young masters who come to stay for a single night.

Sign Lento looked incredibly happy at his words, it looked as if he wholeheartedly approved of Davis's attitude, "No! I thank Crown Prince Davis for your understanding!"

Davis sighed before he started walking away with Evelyn, "Well then, farewell..."

Just before he stepped out, rain started to pour heavily, causing his eyes to narrow in dissatisfaction.

He pondered if he should go outside to search for an Inn again. He didn't like to get drenched, and neither did Evelyn. Thinking of using his energy to block the rain from hitting them, he decided to leave.

Just when he took a step again, a voice sounded out from behind him hurriedly.

"This... wait a moment, your highness!"

## **Chapter 128: Ambiguous Air**

"What?" Davis uttered as he turned back.

Sign Lento replied before he hesitated for a moment, "There's a single VIP room that is left, but..."

"A single VIP room? Didn't you say that there were no rooms available?" Davis narrowed his eyes as he questioned with an inquisitive gaze.

"We have, but that VIP room is quite unique. I wonder if the Young Lady over there is called Evelynn Cauldon?" Sign Lento didn't say much but directed his doubt to Evelynn.

Evelynn nodded her head and spoke up, "I am."

"Good, then that means Crown Prince is partially eligible to stay that room, I wonder if it is fine with Miss Evelynn?"

Hearing his question, Evelynn's heart palpitated for a second as she thought of sharing a single room with Davis.

During their journey, they stayed in separate rooms. Now that they had to share a single room, she hesitated for a moment before she thought, 'It's just a single room!? What are you so hesitant about?'

"It's fine," Evelynn answered as she made her decision.

Davis laughed externally but he cried mentally.

It didn't matter if they stay in a single room or not, because he couldn't make a move on her. Not with the body of an 11-year-old, even though he looked like an average 16-year-old.

"Perfect! Here's the key to the room!" Sign Lento presented a key before he winked at Davis.

Davis felt perplexed, 'What is this man trying to get at?' but he took the key, paid the man and headed to the so-called VIP room by following the directions of the staff.

He and Evelynn finally arrived in front of a door, decorated with sensual violet lights.

The door had a sentence written on it, "Only husband and wife!"

They finally understood why the owner said that they were partially eligible up stay in this room. That said, they both got a bad feeling about this.

Davis had a vague feeling but now, he could imagine what kind is room it was.

He contemplated for a moment, deciding to confirm with her once more before he entered.

"Evelynn, have you seen any Inn like this in our Empire?"

Evelynn looked at him and blinked with a stiff face, "... No"

"... Are you sure...?" Lifting up his eyebrows, he asked.

She nodded her head with her eyes still blinking.

Pointing at the door, he laughed, "Then why don't we head inside?"

"Sure, you go first..." Evelynn smiled faintly, her voice trembled a little but it was unnoticeable.

"Alright..." He looked at the keyhole and inserted the key.

Kacha!

He went inside the room and was hit with a strange fragrance. He then looked at the king sized bed that was adorned with rose flower petals.

Beside it was a table, and on it were pill containers which contained pills that had different effects.

The lighting was ambiguous, one that could be found in some places that brightened up the mood.

The walls were soundproofed and many concealing formations were set up, so no matter what happens here, it stays here as long as the people who stayed here don't divulge it.

"I thought so... A place for debauchery..." Davis muttered as he looked around the place.

Normally, these kinds of places were used by couples who couldn't indulge in these acts unless they cry out in pleasure.

Bang!

Davis widened his eyes and slightly froze. He looked behind him to see Evelyn leaning on the closed door with her hands behind her back.

Her figure was so mesmerising that it looked like he was invited to come closer to her and do things which he should do as a true man.

His breathing slightly hastened before he calmed down by taking deep breaths as he closed his eyes.

"What are you playing at? Evelyn?"

There was a moment of silence before he asked again.

"You knew what this place was, don't you?"

Evelyn had a slight blush on her face, it looked as if she was trying hard for some reason.

"Have you done it before?" She asked in a meek voice.

Davis's heart skipped a beat, and in response, he instantly replied, "No, I haven't..."

"Truly?" Her face brightened.

"What happened to you? You're suddenly acting weird now..." Davis asked with a worried face. He couldn't understand why she would suddenly act like this for no reason.

"That's..." Her eyes suddenly turned misty, "That's because you haven't even... kissed me once!" She squealed as she raised her voice, grasping her black skirt.

"Kiss?" Davis looked at her in disbelief, 'That was her reason for acting weird!?'

She looked at him with misty eyes and continued, "My father said that I might lose my innocence to you in this period of time! Shirley said that boys of your status and age had already done it with their servants! With all these facts, I couldn't help but worry that you don't want me anymore!"

Hearing her words, he was quite dumbfounded.

He suddenly looked up and thought to himself in solitude, 'Am I the only one who isn't in sync with this world?'

The common sense established in this world was totally different from what he had expected. Some matters were the same while the others weren't.

Looking at her again, he remembered that he never said any words of affection to her, other than joking and chatting with her like friends.

Instantly he decided to throw out his worries out of his mind, and by the time he realised it, he was madly kissing her cherry lips as he held her cheeks.

Evelynn's eyes went wide the moment she felt his passionate kiss, her eyes turned even more misty as she experienced the first kiss of her life.

Suddenly, she felt his tongue enter her mouth and caress her teeth. Hit by a moment of discomfort, she tried to unconsciously move out his tongue using her delicate tongue, but it got caught and twisted as it intertwined.

It was like a switch that had been flipped in her brain. She started to passionately respond to his kiss as she hugged his head.

They tightly pressed against each other's body and kissed in incomparable sync, unlike their early performance.

Davis licked her tongue and kissed her lips several times before he lost count of it. He felt her twin mounds pressing against his chest. His hands left her face and grabbed her succulent peaks.

"Hmmm!?" A huge muffled moan escaped from her mouth as she lost her balance and collapsed.

### **Chapter 129: The Day Before The Banquet**

Davis held her waists and raised her up as he went towards the bed. He released her on the bed, climbed on top of her and stared at her misty black eyes.

Their faces were just inches apart, and they could feel their hot breaths blowing against each other.

Evelynn looked at him while taking huge deep breaths. Her face felt hot as she flushed red as a rose. Her chests rose up and down from her heavy breathing.

"I love you!" Davis declared as he once again plunged, ravaging her lips in a passionate manner.

Evelynn's heart skipped a beat as she intimately responded again. Their tongues battled wantonly as they interlocked their fingers.

It was a whole 30 seconds before their lips separated as they ran out of breath. Their breathing was ragged, while both of them had passion and lust in their eyes.

Just when he thought of removing her black clothes, he suddenly felt his sanity come back to him as he thought about his 11-year-old body.

He felt idiotic to be thinking about that at a time like this, but abruptly, a thought emerged in his mind, 'Would I still do it if her age was the same as mine?'

He gritted his teeth. His answer was a solid no!

He looked at her passionate gaze and felt apologetic, but also felt like he should stop right now.

He stayed like this for a while, and not before long, she felt her sanity coming back to her as well.

Evelynn had a confused expression on her face, though she was still blushing.

"Evelynn, I love you..." Davis once again declared with a serious expression on his face. He caressed her cheeks as he continued, "Don't worry, I won't leave you..."

Her eyelids trembled as she asked, "Really?"

He nodded his head and answered truthfully, "Hmm, as long as you don't betray me."

"I wouldn't betray you!" Hearing his words, she hurriedly replied worriedly as she sat back.

Hugging her intimately, he answered back, "I know!"

Being hugged by his warm body, she felt that her desire to earn his love had finally succeeded. Tears welled up in her eyes as it dripped down her face like a fountain, "I love you too, Davis..."

He caressed her back and whispered some words of comfort.

A few moments passed before he separated from her and looked at her tear-drenched face.

Laughing at it, he wiped her tears away with his fingers.

Evelynn pouted as she looked aside, unwilling to meet his gaze.

'Weird... Now that we've confessed our feelings, shouldn't we be more intimate?' He felt duped as he thought.

Just when he tried to kiss her again, she looked up and met his gaze, "I'm sorry! I won't do that again! I'll wait till we've married if that's what you want!"

"Ah!? Yes, that's what I thought too..." Afraid that he had been caught trying to kiss her, he carelessly replied with a stiff face.

Evelynn nodded her head and quieted down. Suddenly, she blushed again and continued in a meek voice, "... If you're dissatisfied, then we can do what we've done befo... hmmm..."

Before she could finish her words, her cherry lips were sealed again.

She froze and looked at him, while he separated and smiled at her, "Remember what you said!"

He moved away from the bed and went into the bathroom, obviously to calm down whatever that was raging in his lower part of the body. He went inside and meditated, literally.

Evelynn touched her lips in a daze, but it seemed incredibly sexy with her mature appeal. She extended her other hand to the lower part of her body and it felt slightly damp.

Her face turned incomparably red as she remembered the deed she'd done with him. Shame overwhelmed her entirety while her mind collapsed as she fainted on the pillow.

When Davis came out, he saw that she was sleeping. He smiled and slept beside her.

...

The next day.

When they woke up, there was a slight embarrassment in both of their faces as they awkwardly spoke and greeted each other.

But not before long, they looked at each other and laughed at their awkward selves.

After they got ready, they left the Inn while receiving various looks of envy, admiration and jealousy.

They spent the whole day touring around the royal capital. There were too many sceneries which brightened up their mood.

While they toured around, they saw many youths clad in luxurious robes, check them out. Davis knew that they were here for the birthday banquet as well.

Davis was sure that he didn't see them at the Grand Sea Continent Meet, so he guessed that they must've just passed the age limit that was set for the competition.

Still, he didn't even bother to start a conversation with them as he felt that it might be a drag.

Especially when he kept enjoying the time he spent together with Evelyn. There was always a smile on his face as he got to experience the so-called 'date' which he always read about.

But that didn't stop the beautiful and voluptuous noble women from approaching him to strike up a conversation.

Davis got a headache, but he tactfully declined their advances by straight-up introducing Evelyn as his love and wife-to-be.

The proud women's faces scrunched up in an ugly smile before they smiled to each other and left.

He was slightly worried if the elite youths who came together with them might trouble him, but to his surprise, no one came to disturb him. It was as if they were busy with something else.

He then heaved a sigh of relief and spent the time joyfully with only her.

By the time it was night, they went to another Inn to rest and attend the birthday banquet tomorrow.

Unfortunately, Evelyn took the lead in asking for two rooms when they went inside the Inn, leading frustration to build up in him.

He looked forward to kissing that cherry lips once again, but he knew Evelyn must have noticed it, prompting her to get another room.

Why? Because he kept getting caught gazing at her lips the whole day.

'She must have felt disgusted...' is what he thought, while sadly heading to his room.

He went inside his room and fell flat on the bed, sulking over while contemplating the meaning of his existence.

### **Chapter 130: Trivial Undercurrents**

Time passed tranquilly when suddenly, a knock could be heard, disturbing the peace that Davis wanted to experience not once in his lifetime.

Davis widened his eyes as he stood up, looking back at the door, "Could it be that she came?" His face lit up in excitement before he rushed off to open the door in an instant.

The moment he opened the door, his face went incomparably ugly as his soul left his body in disgust, 'Did I just open the door for a guy!? And that too with an excited face!?'

Standing before him was what looked to be a scrawny man who looked to be a staff of this Inn.

"Say! What do you want?" Davis asked as he looked at the scrawny man with hostility.

The scrawny man trembled, he knew who this customer was as the rumour of the Crown Prince of Loret Empire staying here spread like wildfire.

"Say it!" Davis said as he snapped.

Normally he would have dealt with him politely, but when he realised that the one behind that door was not Evelyn, he got angry.

"Yes!!" The scrawny man trembled again before he presented a letter like a girl, who had gathered up her courage to present it to her crush.

When Davis saw that letter, his eyes went wide, 'Are you fucking kidding me!!?'

Just when he thought of teaching this man a lesson, the scrawny man uttered, "A woman outside told me to give you this letter. She said that it was important, and no matter what happens, I must deliver it to you or else I will lose my life! She also gave me a lump amount of platinum coins, so I couldn't resist! I ask for your forgiveness! Please forgive this lowly one!" By the time he finished his long speech, Davis was dumbfounded while looking at his kneeling posture.

Davis hesitated for a moment before he took the letter and questioned, "What did that woman look like?"

The scrawny man gulped for a moment before he answered, "I couldn't see that lady's face because she had her face covered by a mask, but her voice was stunning, "

Davis narrowed his eyes as he asked again, "What else?"

The scrawny man's eyes darted left and right before he said secretly, "That woman wore black robes, but I can definitely say that she has a perfect S-shaped figure..."

When Davis heard that, it put a smile on his face as he thought that this man was quite amusing.

Waving his hand, Davis sighed, "Alright then, leave..."

"I humbly thank the crown prince for his understanding!" Bowing heavily, the scrawny man left.

Davis closed the door and sat on the bed, he then opened the letter as he muttered, "Now, what could it be...?"

The letter had a Royal Emblem on it, but he wasn't sure if it was true or not in any case. Unfolding it, he read the words written on it.

[Crown Prince Davis Loret, as soon as you finish reading this letter, burn it. It's me, Shirley Ashton. It's important, come alone to the Bright Star Royal Palace, I want to talk to you about something important.]

Davis held his chin as he thought about whether to go or not.

"Burn it? She doesn't want to get caught contacting me? Does she need my help? Or is she plotting something?" He contemplated, but couldn't arrive at a conclusion.

He took his hands off from his chin as he stood up and smirked, "If I don't go, how will I know?"

He went out and locked the door.

Suddenly, he felt as if he was cheating and thought, 'I should inform her before going there right? But what if she wouldn't let me go? Or says that she will accompany me as well...? It will become quite problematic... but then again, they recently became friends, so Shirley might not bother, but wait! Then why did she call me alone and not Evelynn!?' He felt his head ache in confusion.

"Screw it!" He muttered before he made a decision and left.

...

In an alley, some distance away from the Inn where Davis and Evelynn stayed at.

There were a few burly men who looked as if they were veterans, roamed about as they headed in a certain direction.

"Yo, you got the money right!?" Asked the man, with a moustache on his face.

A man who had a face like a lizard replied as he cackled, "Don't worry, we've got more than enough to spend a few nights with those beauties at that place!"

"Hurry up and let's go! I can't wait to smash my rod into them!!" Another man, who had a well-developed body shouted as he started running towards the place they wanted to visit, to experience nightly pleasures.

Suddenly, the man's eyes went wide as he stopped and stared at a direction.

With this horny mind right now, he couldn't help but whistle at what he looked.

The other two came beside him and froze as they feasted their eyes on the scene in front of them.

There were three women, clad in elegant and luxurious clothing, and their faces looked as if they were interrupted by something disgusting.

The three men looked at the incomparably sexy silhouettes, a fire burned in their loins as they lost some of their reason to their burning lust.



The three women looked disgusted, but that only added more fuel to their fires, lighting up their ardent desire.

The guy with the well-developed body, with his confidence, moved in the direction of those three women, "Women, come with me and I'll promise you that you will experience the pleasure of your lifetime!"

He boldly declared as he looked at the three women. He had mistaken them for prostitutes who were clad in fancy dresses which looked luxurious, to seduce men at night.

"Trash!" Uttered a woman who wore green luxurious silk robes.

Suddenly, a small bird flew down and landed on one of the women who wore amorous pink clothes. She then uttered, "It's time, let's go..."