

EMPEROR 131

### **Chapter 131: Backstabber**

"Wait a moment!" The third woman said as she walked to the front. She wore a purple silk robe that was tinged with black.

"Really? Will I get to experience the pleasure that I have never experienced before in my lifetime?" Her eyes were hazy as she asked in a seductive tone and posture.

"Yes! I promise!" The man yelled and hurriedly ran to embrace her as he thought of almost doing her in this alleyway.

Just as he ran, he slowed down as he collapsed in the middle of running, his head flew beside the woman who indirectly invited him with her seductive behaviour. Blood sprayed all over the place from his neck, but it didn't splash on the three women.

"Hurry up, it's time, we have to go now!" The woman who wore pink clothes narrowed her eyes and said in disgust.

"Don't worry, it'll be soon over..." The woman who wore purple robes had a sharp blade-like whip in her hands, her eyes dilated as she seductively grinned.

The next moment, screams rang out as the entire alleyway turned silent.

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In the Bright Star Royal Palace.

The palace was built with special materials that made it glitter fiercely when looked at from the outside.

Inside, marbles and stones were marvellously etched on it as it looked luxurious. The materials used in building this palace was, of course, at least Peak Earth Grade.

On a luxurious table that was adorned with shining gems, there were two women seated in an elegant manner as they chatted with each other.

"Haha, I told you right? He's deep in love with you! I hope you accept his proposal in front of the crowd, at the banquet held tomorrow." A woman who wore tight red robes said as she laughed, before turning serious. She looked incredibly curvaceous in her tight dress while her face looked amiable, making her look like a seductive angel.

"No way, Felicia. I know that he already has multiple wives, but that's not what I'm displeased at. He clearly is the type to abandon them once he is satisfied!" Shirley said as she looked at her longtime friend with a disgusted expression, she was also her sister from another mother.

"Couldn't you reconsider? I can vouch for his character!" Felicia said as she pleaded.

Shirley held Felicia's hands and said in an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry, Felicia. I already made a mistake by not listening to my father's words. I personally don't like Gart, it's just that he seems more like a snake in disguise."

Gart Claymore was Felicia's cousin. He was the son of the younger sister of her mother. Her mother was originally from the Claymore Empire, but she married into the Ashton Family.

"I see..." Felicia muttered as she went silent.

She then smiled and lifted up and poured a drink for Shirley and herself in a cup.

Lifting up her cup, she smiled and said, "Then I hope you meet your fated one tomorrow at the banquet! To your future"

Shirley smiled back and lifted her cup as she smiled wryly, "To my future..."

They both gulped the contents in a swift manner.

"Do you really regret your decision you made at that time?" Felicia asked as she looked into her eyes with a disappointed gaze.

"You too? Why do all of you ask these questions? All right, you all want to know my answer right!? Go announce to the continent that I regret not making Davis Loret as my husband!" Shirley fumed as she pouted.

For these two days, some of her sisters and brothers came to ask her how she felt about that matter. All she could say was 'Maybe or maybe not' to hide her embarrassment.

Thinking of how she missed a good opportunity to gain a good husband, she felt regret. Furthermore, their questions only served to increase her regret.

"I hope you get a good husband as well," Shirley replied as she sighed.

"Hmph... Husband? You want me to get a husband?" Suddenly, Felicia's tone changed as she clenched her fists.

"Of course, you haven't even married yet and you have the same age as mine!" Shirley replied back as she laughed, she felt that Felicia was funny.

Hearing her laugh, Felicia trembled, she grit her teeth before she suddenly calmed down, "You are always like this, aren't you? Playful when conversing, even when you decide your future. Short-tempered while battling. You haven't changed one bit!"

"Heh, this is my personality and it won't change one bit!" Shirley laughed again as she banged the table, a red hue was slightly visible in her face.

"That kind of personality is going to cause you to fall one day," Felicia said in an incomparably calm manner.

Shirley felt slightly hot, her face heated up and flushed red, but she still replied as she clenched her fists, "Hmph! I will take care of that when that day comes."

"Then I dare you to escape from this ruinous event that is going to befall today!" Felicia roared, only hate, resentment and sadness were visible in her eyes.

Shirley was shocked!

Her mind suddenly connected the changes in her body to Felicia's statement, "You! What did you do to me!?"

She stood up but suddenly felt her legs go limp. Collapsing down, she held the table for support.

Felicia chuckled in an ironic manner, "What did I do? I merely paid back the gratitude you have shown me, you... You backstabber!" Tears emerged out of her eyes as she looked at her with hate, partly heartbroken.

"What!?" Shirley widened her eyes, she couldn't understand what she was saying, but her eyes suddenly dilated as she caught sight of a ghastly silhouette that emerged out of nowhere.

Without even wasting a single second, she brought out a crystal from her space ring.

Bam!

Just when she tried to crush it, her hand was slapped back, causing the crystal to fly away from her grasp.

"Hahaha, it's bad to call some elders to watch you get pleased by me, my princess..."

### **Chapter 132: Mastermind**

Shirley widened her eyes as she lifted her gaze up and glared, "Gart! You! Do you know the consequences of your actions!?"

The ghastly silhouette formed and materialised into a young man with noble features. He looked sharp and had a charming trait to his face. He smiled amiably and spoke, "Oh, I do know... Hehe, other than getting beat up a little by some of your elders and your father, you will be promised to me at the banquet tomorrow!"

"You!" Shirley shouted, but felt her body go limp and hot. It was even getting difficult for her speak as she felt her mind go hazy.

Her breathing hastened slightly, she looked at Felicia with a heated gaze before she muttered sadly, "Why?"

Obviously, she could tell that without Felicia's help, he couldn't have made his way inside her palace.

Gart chuckled lightly before he grinned, "Felicia, why don't you say why you fed a Peak Earth Grade aphrodisiac to her?"

With tears still flowing down her eyes, dripping onto the ground, Felicia shouted, "How dare you!? How dare you collude with our twenty-seventh brother to drug me!? He! How could you!?"

Shirley looked at her tear-filled eyes, she gathered up her last bit of strength to utter, "I don't know what you're talking about... Nor did I collude... with any brother to drug you..."

Hearing that, Felicia cried out in hate, "Don't play dumb! I know for a fact that you did it! I have evidence! He! Our twenty-seventh brother raped me! Why did you do it!? I thought we were close sisters! I thought we were family!" Sobbing out her emotions, she collapsed as she kneeled.

A few seconds passed before suddenly, a mocking laugh rang out as both of their heads turned to look at its direction.

"Hahaha, this is so hilarious! Hahaha!" Gart kept laughing like a madman.

"What?" Felicia felt disconcerted.

"You people dance on the palm of my hands so much like a puppet that I can't get enough of it! Hahaha!" Gart kept laughing as he pointed at her.

He suddenly grabbed Shirley's hands as he lifted her up, letting her hang while her knees touched the ground, "You know what!? The evidence I presented you is fake! You'd seriously believed the Imagery Crystal that was given by me?"

"...What do you mean?" Felicia felt her mind go dull, she felt incredibly confused and bewildered right now.

"The Shirley that you saw in that Imagery Crystal was just a person that was disguised as Shirley." Grinning to his ear, Gart smiled as he looked at the fool who fell for his plot, that even a 10-year old could see through.

"... No... No..." Felicia muttered as she shook her head.

Even though he thought that a 10-year old could see through this plot of his, the situation and the circumstance he gave the fake evidence to her could even make an experienced person not doubt the faked evidence.

Smiling at her in derision, Gart spoke in a deranged tone, "How do you feel betraying your only closest sister? Oh, she is also your closest friend, right? Please forgive my humble self for trampling on your feelings in this manner."

"Bastard! I will kill you!" Rushing at him furiously, Felicia roared.

Gart stood there smiling not at all afraid. Just when she tried to slice him to pieces, she felt her body go numb. She collapsed beside him and looked at him with hate as she realised, "What did you do to me!?"

Gart laughed as he said, "Ah, don't worry. I just smeared your cup with a scentless paralyzing paste. Nothing more, nothing less. I'm not interested in non-virgins after all."

Felicia grit her teeth in incomparable hate, she looked at him in fury. If looks could kill, her looks were enough to kill him a thousand times.

"By the way, I was the one who drugged you. To add on top of that, I was also the one who drugged your twenty-seventh brother. Hahaha, he had no idea that he was raping his own sister!!"

Felicia's eyes widened in rage, she grit her teeth heavily while blood leaked from her mouth as if she had taken a huge blow.

Shirley slightly lifted up an eye as she glared at him with fury, "Scum..."

Gart noticed her heavy breathing but wasn't in any hurry to do anything to her, "Shirley, you are different. From the moment I saw you, I had my eyes on you! Don't worry, even if you lose your innocence, I'll take care of you with all I've got!"

He turned his head and looked at Felicia as he grinned, "Shout! Call for help! The paralyzing paste I used on you only paralyzes your body, not your voice!"

Felicia looked at him with incomparable hate, she glanced at Shirley and felt incredibly angry at what she had done.

"Why won't you shout!? Haha! Of course, you know! This place has soundproofing and formations, and you're the one who led me here secretly! On top of that... Haha" Grinning with a wicked smile, he continued "Now, I'll have you watch as your closest friend gets violated by me!" Lifting Shirley up, he threw her on to the bed.

"No, stop! I'll do whatever you want, let her go!" Felicia cried as she spoke. In this situation, she felt like she couldn't do anything.

Suddenly, his face turned pitiful as he said in a worried tone, "Are you sure that you want me to let her go? I'm fine with it..."

Felicia's face changed as realisation hit her. She started to sob and mutter as she cried her heart out, "Sorry. Shirley, I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

Gart chuckled and removed his clothes. With an excited face, he climbed up the bed and looked at her incomparably aroused silhouette.

Shirley started touching herself, caressing the sensitive spots on her body. Her breathing was heavy, her face flushed red, and combined with her pale white skin, she looked incredibly seductive and sexy. It was obvious that she had lost her consciousness to lust.

"You are mine!" Declaring with an excited face, he was about to pounce on her when an indifferent voice sounded out, "Let's stop right there, shall we?"

"Who!??"

### **Chapter 133: A Fool's Request**

After Davis exited the Inn, he headed straight to the Bright Star Royal Palace which was located somewhere near the Emperor's Royal Palace.

Davis knew the location of the Emperor's Royal Palace, so he didn't have a hard time locating the Bright Star Royal Palace.

Once he arrived before it, he noticed that it had strong security and formations.

He pondered over it if he should sneakily go inside or openly go inside.

'Hmm... Shirley sent me a letter secretly... that means that I have to come in secretly? Wait! What if she is plotting something? Then that means that I would have to go openly? Ahh! Screw it! Even if I am

framed, I still have her letter, besides, they can't kill me even if they tried. What's there to fear if I get caught? Nothing!

Deciding to head in sneakily, he bypassed the formations with his amateur knowledge of formations and stealth technique.

By the time he saw Shirley, she was talking to with a lovely figure, who wore tight-fitting red robes.

Davis looked at her and thought, 'Maybe I should wait for some time before she goes out. After all, Shirley wanted to speak secre...'. His thought trailed off as he just noticed a ghastly silhouette hiding beside the bed.

'Holy Sh\*t! I knew it! She was plotting something malicious!' He mentally exclaimed and looked at Shirley with a disappointed expression.

'Let's leave...'

Just when he thought of leaving with a dejected feeling in his heart, he heard the unknown woman shout angrily.

'Hmm?' Looking at the transpiring spectacle, his interest was piqued.

Suddenly, he saw Shirley collapse and grasp the table. His mouth turned into an 'O' shape as he kept watching their play.

'Could one actually go to this length to frame someone? I knew that she was playful, but not this twisted...'

His reasoning was not incorrect, because he speculated assuming that she was framing him.

As time passed, he started to feel that this was odd and felt this to be more and more real. Especially when that man called Gart revealed his sinister plot, he was all the more sure that what was happening was real. Still, he was a little sceptical of this tragic event.

Just when Gart got on the bed, Davis's eyes turned cold as he couldn't keep watching this scene anymore.

'Screw it! If it was really a plot to frame me, then screw my conscience too!' Davis decided and echoed out in an indifferent voice, "Let's stop right there, shall we?"

"Who!??" Gart looked like he had been spooked by a ghost. His eyes darted left and right but he managed to find nothing.

Bang!

Davis kicked his face without even holding back a bit.

Gart was sent flying like a kite that had its string cut. Blood sprayed like a fountain from his mouth as he flew and crashed beside a corner, rolling on the floor in an unsightly manner.

"Who?" This time, it was Felicia who questioned, her face was still cautious even though they had just been saved from the looks of it. She was on the ground, lying down as she stared at the black-robed figure who materialized out of thin air.

Davis removed his hood and looked at her.

"Crown Prince Davis!" Upon seeing the black-robed figure's face, Felicia shouted in incomparable joy.

"Prince Davis! Your Highness! I implore you to..." Before she could finish her plea, Davis stood in front of her and shoved a pill right through her mouth.

Gulp!

Suddenly, Felicia felt like she had fallen into an abyss, thinking that she had been fed an aphrodisiac as well, but as a few seconds passed by, she felt her strength return steadily in a swift manner.

She stood up and looked at him with gratitude, but also felt ashamed as she misunderstood him. At the same time, enormous guilt shrouded her heart as she glanced at Shirley who was consumed by lust.

"He fainted, probably has his neck broken. Then, take care. I'll leave." Davis uttered and just when he turned back to leave, his robe got grasped by a dainty hand.

"What?" Asked Davis as he turned to look back. He wanted none of this, especially as he had left Evelyn back at the Inn.

"Please..." Felicia faced down, her arm trembled as she held his robes.

"..." He could guess what she was going to say, but he had enough of his own speculations.

"Please... Sleep with her..." Her voice was meek enough that only a slight squeal could be heard from her.

"..." Davis stayed silent with a dumbfounded expression on his face. His speculation was spot on this time.

A few seconds passed before Felicia gathered her courage and shouted, "Please have intercourse with her!"

Silence reigned down in the place, it was as if the atmosphere froze.

"You're asking me to \*\*\*\* a woman who was once promised to me?" Davis asked coldly, he looked at her with indifferent eyes and continued.

"You betray your friend, realise your mistakes, then tell someone else to sleep with her?"

Felicia's heart shook as he heard his words. Her eyes glazed as her face turned incomparably sad. She collapsed as she held the end of his robes.

"Waahhhhhh!" Starting to sob in a wretched manner, she broke down.

Davis felt pity, but the only thing he couldn't find in his heart to forgive was a betrayal.

"I had no choice but to do it!!!" Felicia cried out in anguish as she touched her heart, "I was raped by my own brother, betrayed by my own sister! How would I feel!? Won't I feel abandoned? Aren't I allowed to take revenge!?"

"I fed a malicious aphrodisiac to my closest sister and also my best friend!" Banging her head on the ground, she went crazy as blood spurted from her forehead.

She suddenly stopped and looked at the ground as she maniacally smiled, "But the reality was different, my sister didn't betray me, it was I, the fool who betrayed her."

"Wait! Malicious Aphrodisiac you say!?" Davis asked as he shouted, "What is its name!?"

### **Chapter 134: Sinister Yang Aphrodisiac**

Felicia lifted up her face in confusion before she banged her head again on the floor.

Looking at her miserable figure, Davis hurriedly stopped her from banging her own head.

Pah!

He slapped her face in an enraged manner and shouted just like how his mother would do, "Get yourself together if you want to help your sister! Or just wallow up in despair all you want!"

And just like he thought, it worked like a charm.

Felicia looked at him with a bewildered face before her eyes which were dull, glowed with clarity.

"What's the name of the aphrodisiac you fed her!?" Davis questioned as he looked at her eyes.

"Sinister Yang Aphrodisiac..." Felicia muttered as she turned silent.

Davis now finally understood why she would insist on him having intercourse with her.

There were so many types of aphrodisiac in the world.

As its name implied, it was really a sinister aphrodisiac that causes the victim to die if the female victim didn't have intercourse with a male.

Usually, even if an aphrodisiac was used, the victim can masturbate to quell their lust. That's why he didn't hesitate to leave without doing anything to her.

But this wasn't the case with certain types of aphrodisiac, and this Sinister Yang Aphrodisiac was just one of it.

"What have you done? Too malicious." He sighed as he looked at her with pity.

Felicia turned to look at that fainted body over in the corner, "It was that snake's idea! Not only did he set me up, he even made me use that poison on her by feeding me hate!"

She then looked at Davis and pleaded, "Please, I understand that I have ruined her life, but if it is with you, I'm sure that she would at least live with it! After all, she regretted breaking off the marriage with you!"

Davis had a look of shock on his face, 'She regretted such a thing? I don't believe it!'



"Don't joke with me! You are telling all this in a bid to save her... Why don't you search for someone else... someone she likes?" He gave her his opinion.

Even though he approved of Shirley's character, it wasn't to the point that he wanted to make her his woman. Besides, he started to love Evelyn and didn't want to do anything that would manifest as a betrayal to her.

"No, please help her, I don't want her to die! I'm sure that even if I went out to find another man, she would surely take her own life once she regains her sanity!" Felicia kept trying her best to convince him, and from the look of it, she looked pretty desperate.

"This! You're making this difficult for me... I had already saved her once and now you're asking me to give my first time to her? To you, it might seem like I gained an advantage by sleeping with her, but to me, it is none other than an unsightly betrayal to my Evelyn."

His tone then turned incomparably serious as he declared, "I don't want to betray, neither do I want to be betrayed."

Felicia turned silent, she could feel his stubbornness and determination. It took a while before she uttered something, "Then please leave silently so that you don't get caught by the guards. I'll take care of the rest."

Davis nodded his head but before he turned back, he asked her a question, "What are you going to do then?"

Felicia smiled lightly and looked at him, "I won't let her suffer. I'll kill her now and end myself as well." Her eyes turned misty and her nose turned sour, "I hope she forgives me in the afterlife... or the next life."

Davis nodded his head solemnly. He could see the determination and regret in her eyes. He then disappeared.

Seeing that he left, Felicia turned to look at the bed after a few minutes of reminiscing about her childhood with Shirley.

Shirley's clothes were torn off by her own hands, even her innerwear and the likes were slightly torn off, making her raw curves entirely visible.

She clawed and caressed her own twin peaks as well as her sacred valley while moaning and groaning like an animal.

Felicia walked up to her and grasped Shirley's hands as she sobbed.

When Shirley felt the warmth in her hands, she unconsciously pounced on the source and grasped it as she started to lick and suck.

"I'm sorry..." Felicia who had one of her hands grasped, take a dagger in another hand. She closed her eyes while her emotions reached to incredibly sad heights as she stabbed at Shirley's head.

Suddenly, her hands were grasped as a voice was heard, "Stop!"

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Davis disappeared as he used his stealth technique. Looking at Felicia's reminiscing silhouette, he felt pity.

While his conscience and morals were screaming out that he should save her, and not let it end tragically, he felt that doing so would result in him betraying Evelyn.

He felt extremely conflicted on what he should do right now.

Looking at Shirley's lusty actions, he felt complex emotions, 'What did she want to talk about? Guess I'll never find out...''

Suddenly, a thought emerged in his mind, making him see a light at the end of this tragic event, 'That's right! Why am I so stupid!? I may not possess the knowledge to save her, but the death note should!'

"Death Note, I'll be using one of the two opportunities left. Quickly tell me on how to save her without me having to have intercourse with her." He asked with a grin on his face as he could avoid a regretful ending.

Honestly, he felt that if he left now, he wouldn't have any peace of mind, and that's why he used a precious opportunity to know the answer to this question. He felt like it was worth it.

"Ha! Isn't that easy? You didn't even need to ask me!" The Death Note laughed crisply as it chuckled.

### **Chapter 135: Removing the Poisonous Essence**

"What!? Quick! Tell me!" Davis honestly hadn't felt stupid, but now he did. He felt like he had wasted an opportunity to an answer that he had already known, but was stupid enough to not remember it.

"Heh, just let another man sleep with her."

Davis froze while he felt like spitting blood. His mind came to him as he shouted angrily, "F\*\*k you!"

"You shouldn't f\*\*k me, you should f\*\*k her." It replied in a sarcastic voice.

Veins erupted on his forehead as he clenched his fists. He somehow managed to quell his anger and spoke again, "Alright... No more jokes."

The death note harrumphed in derision as it spoke, "There's no way to save her..."

"What! You must be kidding me!" Davis widened his eyes.

"It isn't that there isn't any way to save her, you aren't just strong enough to use those methods to save her right now, at least going by your request."

Davis shouted back, "Then tell me how to save her using the best possible method I possess!" He then remembered that the best possible method was sleeping with her, "Nothing related to sleeping with her though!"

As if it was thoroughly incensed, it replied, "Tch, I have seen plenty of situations like these, and every male possessor who had me, had intercourse with the drugged female party like it was nothing. In fact,

they even used me to make them obedient! Why are you even hesitating? In the vast myriad of worlds, having another woman to yourself means nothing!"

Davis stayed silent, he couldn't argue with it, neither did he have the time to argue with it.

A slight sigh echoed out in his mind, "Have you forgotten about my energy which can devour anything in the universe?"

"I haven't!" He replied solemnly.

"Then use my power to neutralize the effects of the aphrodisiac." It replied as if it was a matter of fact.

Davis's eyes went wide, "I obviously know that using your power will destroy her dantian and meridians! Are you kidding me!?"

"It's up to you to perfectly control my energy. If you can't, then just let her die..." It replied in an indifferent tone.

"You!" Just when he thought of asking another method, he saw Felicia walk up to Shirley holding a dagger in her hand.

He hurriedly asked, "Damn! Are you sure that you don't have another method?"

"There is one but for that, you don't have to sleep with her but..."

Davis nodded his head. He neared Felicia and just when she was about to stab with the dagger, he gripped her hands, "Stop! I just thought of a way that will let me save her without having to have intercourse with her!"

Felicia felt hope for a second, but after understanding his words, she looked at him angrily, "Who are you trying to fool? Every adult knows that the only method to dissolve this kind of aphrodisiac is to have intercourse! If you don't have any intention to help her, please leave, just don't humiliate her..." By the time she poured out her emotions, she had started to sob again. Her determination to kill Shirley and herself massively collapsed.

Davis stared at her silently before he uttered solemnly, "Do you want to save her? Or are you going to watch her getting killed by yourself?"

Felicia roared at him, "I want to save her damn it! Why don't you just have intercourse with her!? I'll slave for you the rest of my life! You can do whatever you want to me! Just have intercourse with her... please..."

"Then move aside and tie her up with whatever you got..." Davis replied as he grabbed Shirley's arms and placed it behind her back, suppressing her seductive flailing body.

Felicia blushed as she thought that he had a weird fetish but decided to do it since she couldn't wait to save her life. She took out a few whips and tied Shirley's hands and legs to each end of the bed.

Shirley licked her lips, greedily eyeing Davis's lips as if she was in heat. She was tied up, her energy was unstable and she couldn't move consciously.

Davis couldn't help but gulp at this erotic sight. He hurriedly removed all impure thoughts away from his head and placed his hand on her stomach.

Fully utilising his soul sense, he invaded her entire body, searching for the poisonous vestiges that had been spread throughout her body.

And as expected, he sensed an abnormal essence in her womb.

This Sinister Yang Aphrodisiac was different than the other aphrodisiacs. It plants a sinister yang poison in the womb that slowly deteriorates her body condition, internally killing the female victim. The only way to cure that poison is to receive a male's essence.

Similarly, there was an aphrodisiac known as Sinister Yin Aphrodisiac, which victimizes men. The only way to cure it is for them to have their genitals covered by a female's essence.

He couldn't do anything about her lust, if he had wanted to cure her lust, then pleasuring her was the only way. If he used the death note's energy to cure her lust, then he can say goodbye to her cultivation and senses as it can possibly devour every nerve that stimulates her body.

His control wasn't so good that it can only remove the aphrodisiac which had been stimulating her nerves, plus it might harm her cultivation, eventually leading to death.

A tiny bit of dark energy diffused from his palm, entering her stomach in an incomparably slow manner.

Using his soul, he guided the dark energy through her stomach, finally reaching her womb.

Felicia was confused, she looked at Davis who had his palm over Shirley's stomach for almost five minutes.

The scene she expected didn't arrive, but it seemed like that he was treating her with some kind of method.

But from her point of view, it didn't help at all since Shirley still licked her own lips while breathing heavily, lusting for him.

Suddenly, Shirley started to struggle as she lustily flailed left and right.

Davis got interrupted, but he managed to control the dark energy from going berserk.

"You! Hurry up and kiss her if you want to save her!" He shouted as he felt his last strain of concentration going away.

Felicia went wide-eyed, not because she heard his words.

It was because just when she instantly decided to do what he asked, she noticed Gart waking up from the corner of her eyes.

### **Chapter 136: I Didn't Call You**

"Bastard, I'll kill you!" Roaring with hatred, Felicia dashed forward and kicked Gart's face, once again causing him to break his neck totally.

Davis's eyes went bloodshot as he felt his concentration go away. In a fit of desperation, he kissed Shirley's lips to make her not struggle anymore.

With his last remaining amount of concentration, he used the dark energy to devour the sinister yang poison from her womb.

He went limp from exhaustion, causing his head to fall, making his face get plastered with wet kisses and licks.

"G... Get o... Off me" A voice tinged with seduction erupted beside Davis's ears.

Though she said that, she still licked his lips greedily. With the kiss and the destruction of the yang poison, a strain of her conscience returned to Shirley.

Davis felt his energy come back to him as he promptly stood up.

Shirley was still breathing heavily, but it looked like she had some clarity returned to her. That said, it didn't change the fact that she was still lusty and horny in her current state.

"Shirley!" Felicia joyfully ran up to her, but once she remembered what she had done, her expression turned sad.

Davis wiped the wet stains out of his face. He then removed her constraints and moved to a certain direction to pick up two imagery crystals he set up when talking to the Death Note. He stored one while he threw the other one to Shirley.

"Here, this will help you understand what had just happened here," Davis said as he sighed.

Finally, he was able to save her, but his expression turned disappointed once he thought about how he kissed her to make her stop struggling.

"It was all that woman's fault!" Muttering as he walked away, he looked at Felicia with dissatisfaction.

"Wait... Why are you here?" Shirley's breasts heaved up and down as she asked a question with one of her eyes closed.

"Why? Didn't you call me over to come here?" Davis said as he took out the letter.

Looking at the letter, Shirley shook her head, "I didn't send any letter... Nor did I tell you to come to visit my palace..."

"What!?" His eyes widened in shock.

"... I'm telling the truth..."

Davis's eyes slowly widened, he suddenly thought of how he left Evelyn alone in the Inn.

Without asking a single question, Davis fully activated his cultivation base.

Just when he was about to break through the walls, a faint voice sounded out, "Wait..."

Davis stopped as he grit his teeth and looked at her in rage, "I don't have the time to talk with you! Hurry up and say whatever you want!"

"Leave through the secret entrance..." Shirley said as she pointed at a direction.

Davis looked at the place she pointed out to see a hidden switch. He dashed in that direction and activated it.

Without saying anything, he hurriedly left through the secret entrance which opened.

Shirley looked at his rushing silhouette with a complicated gaze.

Normally, if a woman who lives in a royal palace revealed the secret entrance to a man, then that means that the woman has acknowledged that man as her man.

But Davis, who didn't know the ways of this world, couldn't understand that underlying meaning.

If he compared it to a woman who leaves her backdoor open to her man, he might understand it, but the situation he was placed in left him no leeway to even think about that matter.

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"Who are you, people?" Evelynn opened the door and asked with her eyes narrowed.

In front of her were three women who were clad in black robes. They removed their hoods as they flashed their beautiful smiles.

Evelynn widened her eyes in surprise, "You all!" She then clasped her hands, "Miss Sasha, Miss Vanis and Miss Hana! To what do I owe you the pleasure?"

All three of them also returned the greeting and went inside the room as if they owned it.

Evelynn looked at them suspiciously, but didn't stop them nor did she have the power to stop them.

"Such an Inn... How do you people even stay in these kinds of places?" Hana questioned as she removed her black robes. Her luxurious green silk robes were revealed, making her look gorgeous.

The other two also removed their black robes and sat on the bed as if they returned to their home to take rest.

Vanis was clad in pink silk robes while Sasha was clad in purple silk robes tinged with black.

Evelynn looked at the three of them and frowned.

Miss Hana belonged to the Ross Family, while Miss Vanis and Miss Sasha belonged to the Claymore Family.

She met them while roaming around with Davis in this Royal Capital.

"Say something, will you?" Vanis uttered in displeasure. Her eyes were narrowed while she had a faint smile on her face.

"How will she? Her status is so low that she won't even dare to say anything in front us!" Sasha giggled as mockery could be seen in her eyes.

"What do you people want?" Evelynn looked at them with an indifferent gaze and questioned. She stopped giving them a respectful attitude.

Hana looked at her with a puzzled face, "We? We do not want anything." Suddenly, her face changed as she looked at Evelynn with a worried expression, her eyes were filled with pity as she questioned, "It's just that... Do you know where your so-called fiance went?"

Evelynn widened her eyes, but her expression turned normal a moment later as she replied, "What do you mean?"

Hana looked at the other two and shook her head, "Poor lady."

"Evelynn, I feel so sorry for you..." Vanis replied as she looked at her with a consoling gaze.

Sasha quipped in, "We couldn't help but stay still after watching the injustice you suffered by his actions, even though you are of lower birth."

Evelynn had her face change to an anxious one. She looked deathly pale after hearing their words, "What did he do?"

### **Chapter 137: You Deserve To Die!**

Hana smiled faintly when she heard the words she wanted to hear. Her expression changed into one of anger, "How dare does he cheat when he got a lady as lovely as you!? He is unfaithful! This is a betrayal!"

Vanis lifted up her brows. "Yeah, your prince left the Inn to visit Princess Shirley for some reason!"

Sasha shouted back at Vanis, "What do you mean for some reason!? They are definitely doing it right now! How does he dare!?"

Hana replied with a disgusted face, "I can't believe he left his woman to make out with another woman."

"It can't be helped. After all, men are horny creatures, you can't even underestimate a kid, especially a growing child." Vanis sighed as she shook her head.

"Besides, when the other party is a princess of an empire, does a fiancee of low status still hold a candle?" With her hands spread wide, Sasha asked as she grinned slightly for a moment.

As if ignoring her statement, Hana said, "Evelynn, when the prince comes back, you should address your grievances to him and make him understand that he should only love you!"

Vanis smiled as she looked back at Evelynn, "Right! If you are able to do this, then you can have the prince dancing in the palm of your hands!"

"She means that you can make him love only you..." Hana added with an excited expression on her face.

Suddenly, Evelynn's expression turned normal, as if her consciousness were reset by someone. A moment later, she smiled at them with a mocking gaze and threw a letter at Hana's face in a split second.

"You!" Hana totally didn't expect her to throw something.

The letter hit her face, making it sound like a slap.

"Read it..." Evelynn said as she sneered, but inside she was absolutely disgusted.

Hana looked at her with rage, then opened the letter to read.

[Evenynn, I'm sorry. I'm going to the Bright Star Royal Palace as I got a letter from Princess Shirley, stating that she needs to talk to me about an important matter. Rest assured, I'm not sure if the one who sent this letter is Princess Shirley in the first place. I'm just going to make sure!]

Hana's eyes widened as she read the letter while realisation hit her hard, 'She was playing with us the whole time!?'

Originally, their goading actions should've ended right at this point, giving them some time to leave, but Davis's unexpected action of leaving a letter to Evelyynn ruined their plot.

"Honestly... I didn't believe that there are women like you, sly and devious. Hmph, if you had wanted my fiance, you should have just walked in front of him and confessed openly. Instead of doing that, you plotted and tried to ruin our relationship by making me doubt him? You're all are worse than scum!" Evelyynn coldly berated as she looked down on them.

Evelyynn remembered how she gained approval from Davis's mother, and how his mother told her to be a fitting bride for him.

So Evelyynn decided not to fear anyone in this world and took a step forward to achieve that goal.

As expected, the three of them stood up while displaying incensed and ugly expressions on their faces.

Gritting her teeth in shame, Hana coldly threatened, "Girl, you should watch your mouth!"

Being exposed and humiliated right now, she felt shame from the bottom of her heart.

"Hmph! If my fiance didn't leave me a letter, I would've truly believed your words! Trash!" Evelyynn replied ruthlessly, not opting to give them any face.

Normally, she doesn't even berate her own servants, but now, her anger had reached above her threshold, making her curse these people.

Suddenly, Hana laughed, "Hahaha, it doesn't matter if he left you a letter or not. It doesn't change the fact that he left you for that Princess. After all, you are someone of lower status no matter how one might think!"

Evelyynn trembled a little before she smiled coldly, "What you say might be true, but I'm still better than scum like you three!"

"Hana, I told you we should've just went with that plan!" Vanis coldly said with a frosty expression on her face.

"No, that plan is too merciful for this wench. We should've just brought those three horny men we killed before right here!" Sasha replied ruthlessly.

Hana widened her eyes, "Are you blind!? Don't take it too far!"

"So what if I take it too far! I wonder if your precious fiance will still love you if you slept with another person?" Sasha smilingly asked Evelyynn, her expression was full of mockery.



Pah!!

A resounding slap echoed inside the room, shocking the three of them into utter disbelief.

"You deserve to die!" Evelynn declared coldly while looking at Sasha with a murderous gaze. Her hands trembled while she pointed at Sasha.

This kind of murderous feeling, it was something she had never felt before, but the words Sasha uttered made her want to kill so badly.

"Leave!" She pointed at the door and said in a commanding tone.

Hana felt the situation go overboard. Giving up, she started walking away with an ugly face. She didn't think that she would have to face such humiliation from a woman with a lower status.

Vanis looked at her leaving silhouette and followed her with a defeated face as well.

They both looked at each other and knew that they couldn't offend Evelyn too much. If they did, they knew that they would undoubtedly die. So, they could only swallow this humiliation in defeat.

Sasha had an angry expression on her face. She trembled as she touched her left cheek, where a red palm imprint could be seen.

Gritting her teeth in utter humiliation, she passed by Evelynn, looking down on the floor.

Suddenly, she lifted up her hand and brandished it in the direction of Evelynn.

Whiz!

An air piercing sound echoed throughout the room when suddenly, it stopped with a clap sound.

Evelynn emitted a grey-coloured glow from her body, while her hand held the sharp end of a whip, which Sasha used to attack just now. A drop of blood dripped on the ground, making the atmosphere incredibly tense.

### **Chapter 138: Evelynn!!!**

"Hmph!" Sasha harrumphed coldly and suddenly shook her hand, causing the whip to flail wildly.

Evelynn let go of the whip and moved back a little slightly as she looked at her hand, only to see a light wound inflicted on her palm.

"Wind energy?" She quietly muttered to herself as she looked at Sasha.

"Enough!" Hana shouted at Sasha with a frightened face. She knew that this matter had escalated out of their hands, and if they didn't stop now, death was certain.

"Die!" Sasha who was consumed by hate and the thought to seek immediate revenge whipped her weapon with a ferocious speed.

Evelynn immediately ducked while the whip slashed past her head, trimming a small part of her hair. The whip extended to a few metres, destroying the walls of the room.

"Stop!" Hana hurriedly shouted again. Her eyes went wide while her face trembled because she looked at Vanis, only to see her sneak up behind Evelyn.

Evelynn looked at her opponent and was unaware of the danger that approached behind her silently.

Hearing that shout, she instantly glanced behind and dodged to the left!

Evelynn felt an intense pain on her right arm, blood splashed on the floor while her black sleeves were soaked red.

Her face scrunched up in pain. She held her right arm while her eyes darted left and right, glancing at the both of them.

"We're doomed..." Hana muttered with a blank look on her face as she dropped to her knees.

When their plan failed, she knew that it would've been fine if they had left right after they were exposed, but now, even if they killed Evelyn successfully, she knew that their fates were sealed.

Sasha got startled as she came back to her senses. Realising that everything went out of control, she looked at Vanis and gritted her teeth, "Kill her quickly!"

Vanis didn't say anything and rushed in for the kill with a dagger on her hands, engaging in an incredible speed.

Sasha swung her whip at Evelyn while green -coloured energy coiled around it.

When Evelyn saw the both of them attack her with the intent to kill, she gathered her bodily aura and punched the floor.

The floor caved in while she fell. At the same time, she tried her best to think of an escape route. She knew that she would die if she took on the two of them at once. Besides, she didn't know if the third one will attack her as well.

Her mind worked rapidly and her legs ran toward the walls, while the two of them jumped in from the hole.

She didn't rely on anybody, nor did she waste her time on shouting that she was hunted by 'assassins'.

"Don't let her run!" Sasha shouted as she did everything she can do to kill her.

"Gale Slice!" She whipped and slashed at Evelyn with her full might.

Vanis steadily approached Evelyn, aiming for the time when she dodged after being whipped by Sasha. Her timed attacks managed to leave a cut behind on Evelyn's body every time.

Bam!

Desperately trying to dodge their ruthless attacks, Evelyn jumped out, breaking the walls of the room, finally landing on the roadside.

Breathing heavily, she looked back to see them cover up their facial features with a mask as they put on their black robes.

As seconds passed, Evelynn's silky black robes became coated with blood-red. Blood dripped on the ground massively, making her feel cold.

Almost every part of her body was slashed at, even her face had two cuts. It was incredibly difficult for her to block both of their attacks at the same time and was only able to slightly evade Vanis's slash from giving her a fatal injury.

The onlookers looked at the spectacle. some ran away, while few looked at with interest, though none came to help.

Sasha and Vanis looked at each other and nodded in a solemn manner.

Evelynn narrowed her eyes and realised that they were determined to finish her. A chill flashed through her spine as she immediately clenched her teeth.

She stood up and ran towards the Emperor's palace. If it weren't for her Body Cultivation being in the third stage, she would've already died by their ruthless attacks.

She popped a pill in her mouth and had her eyes glance behind as she ran. It took her all just to escape from them, and all the more she couldn't afford getting injured by them again.

"Typhoon Swirl!" Sasha cast a Peak Earth Grade Technique while swirling around her whip in a rapid manner.

A green-coloured swirl of wind erupted from her whip, gradually catching up to Evelynn's miserable silhouette.

Evelynn felt herself slowdown incomparably as the green-coloured swirl of wind started to enclose around her.

"Aaaarghhh!!" Evelynn screamed in intense pain. The swirl of wind shredded every part of her body, making her feel like that there were millions of needless piercing her.

The swirl of wind started to fade as it threw Evelynn into the air. Numerous pin-sized holes could be seen on her silky black robe.

As she flew into the air, she felt her life flash pass through her eyes while looking at the sky.

'Am I going to die?' A question rose up in her mind, causing her to break out a tear.

Tears dripped from her eyes as she plunged down to the ground, upside down. Her wet eyes caught a silhouette hurriedly closing on her with a dagger in its hands.

Evelynn closed her eyes as she gave up mid-air.

"Evelynn!!!!!" An enraged shout suddenly shook her soul to the core. Opening her eyes, she saw the dagger exactly a metre away from her head.

Slash!

Blood splattered around the ground as Evelynn's body fell on the ground with a resounding thud!

The whole area fell incomparably silent, while Vanis froze, feeling the incomparable soul pressure weighing down on her soul, making her unable to move.

### **Chapter 139: Unexpected Mishap**

When Davis left the Bright Star Royal Palace through the secret entrance, he extended his soul sense to the Inn he stayed in, feeling worried.

Beginning to run towards the Inn, his steps faltered when he saw Evelynn being blasted off into the sky.

A chill ran down his spine as he felt incredibly scared and furious.

Using the 'Thunder Cloud Movement Technique', he ran extremely fast, while his transparent soul body left his body, blasting off at an incredible speed.

This is the advantage of having trained in Soul Forging Cultivation. Reaching the Infant Soul Stage will allow one to manifest a strain of soul outside their body.

Reaching the Young Soul Stage will allow one to manifest a transparent soul body, outside their fleshy body, albeit it will be a little too weak.

Reaching the Adult Soul Stage will allow one to manifest a fully developed soul body, enabling them to battle with it.

Even though his fleshy body ran incredibly fast, comparable to a Peak Revolving Core Stage Cultivator, he was incredibly worried. He couldn't help but send off his soul body as well, ultimately leaving his fleshy body in a vulnerable state.

In his soul form, when he saw her body plunging down to her death, he shouted in an enraged manner as he almost went mad, "Evelynn!!!!"

He hurriedly used his Death Sense to identify the 'assassin's' name, and instantly wrote it in the Death Note, working in tandem with his fleshy body.

[Vanis Claymore, dies immediately!]

The Death Note resided in his soul sea, not his soul body.

But it was too late by the time he managed to leave her name on the Death Note.

Tears erupted from his eyes, while his entire soul body felt severe pain from the surging emotions he couldn't control.

By the time his soul reached near the Inn, Evelynn's body fell on the ground with a thud!

Now that he was in range, he released his tremendous soul pressure on Vanis in fury.

Evelynn had her eyes wide open. For a moment, she felt that her head had been chopped off. She raised her hands slowly to check if her head was intact.

Thud!

Beside her fell a severed hand, making her pupils dilate.

"Aaaarghhh!!!!" A flooding pain erupted in her hands as she realised that her left hand had been cut off while her right hand was cut deeply to her bones, part of her wrist, hanging down in a bloody manner.

Just before the dagger could reach her, the moment she opened her eyes, she simultaneously lifted up her hands to block the dagger with her bare arms, resulting in her arms to be in this state.

Davis's soul body landed in front Evelyynn as he heart-wrenchingly comforted her with his words.

"It's alright! It's alright, nothing's going to happen! I'm with you!!"

Evelyynn flailed and struggled left and right while she screamed in a heart-wrenching manner. Her eyes were bloodshot while tears were dripping from her eyes.

The pain was too much for her to handle, it was so much that she couldn't even hear his comforting words.

Vanis collapsed as she fell on to the ground. Her death was too merciful.

Davis's fleshy body rushed with enraged emotions. He exactly landed on top of Vanis's head, making it explode into smithereens.

With a single step, he instantly fed Evelyynn a precious Mid-Level Sky Grade Medicinal Pill. It was a pill that he obtained from his Alchemy master as a life-saving pill.

Some semblance of sanity returned to her eyes as she felt the energy of the pill flowing into her body. Her body started to warm up, while her injuries and cuts that covered her whole body stung in pain as it stopped bleeding. After a few seconds, her left and right arm stopped bleeding as well.

Davis kept shedding tears as he looked at her bloody figure. He lifted up her head, made her lie down on his shoulders and helped the energy of the medicinal pill to circulate throughout her entire body, while his soul body turned to look at a direction with a cold face, filled with murderous anger.

Sasha felt her entire body go cold as she felt his gaze. In fact, her body froze the moment she saw him stepping on Vanis's head.

But her face lit up in a grin as she looked at his soul body with a crazed face, "Don't marry that cripple, she's trash and won't fit with your status. Why don't you marry someone like..." Before her words came to an end, her head flew off as it fell on the ground in a serene manner. Her body collapsed from the broken wall of the Inn, falling on the floor with a thud. Blood flowed on the ground like a river as it sprayed from her neck.

His soul body held a simple sharp sword in its hands, conjured from his own soul. It looked above and saw a trembling silhouette peeping out from a window.

He flicked his conjured sword, and just when he was head out to behead her as well, a weak voice sounded out.

"... She... She didn't..." Evelyynn said in a faint tone. One of her eyes were half open while another was closed. Her breathing was ragged while her clothes had slashes and numerous holes in it.

Hearing her voice, Davis felt incomparably happy, his soul body immediately went back to his fleshy body.

Now, to him, taking revenge wasn't important, only treating her injuries were important!

Besides, he felt that he had already taken revenge as he only saw those two women attack Evelynn with his Soul Sense.

"Stay Strong! Nothing will happen to you! I will heal before you even know it!" Davis said as he meant each word from the bottom of his heart.

But there was a faint sadness in his eyes while he looked at her two hands because her two hands were a lost cause for now.

Unless she reached the Body Transformation Stage, it will be impossible to regrow a limb without the right heavenly resources.

When one reaches the Body Transformation Stage, is when one sheds their mortal body, creating a body that is more attuned to the laws of the heavens.

Even if she reached the Fifth Stage in Body Cultivation, it will still be useless as Body Cultivation only increases one's bodily might, the density of the bones and enhancement of the organs.

Davis narrowed his eyes, sensing the lofty characters of the Ashton Empire arriving at this place.

He removed his black robes, covering her up with it, he lifted her up as gently as possible.

Evelynn groaned as she felt her entire body ache in pain while being lifted up.

A few moments passed as many silhouettes arrived at the scene one by one.

Emperor Ashton stood in front of them and solemnly surveyed the scene.

#### **Chapter 140: Comfort**

Davis had his face cold, he felt like not giving face to anybody at all.

He blamed himself, he blamed all of them for this mess. Murderous urge took over him before Evelynn's slight groan of pain brought him back to reality.

As the guests of the empire, he felt that they should've been provided with enough security, but it was his fault that he haven't asked any of it.

He felt that he shouldn't have read the contents of the letter and not headed to the Bright Star Royal Palace. But as a result, it might've ended in a tragedy to Shirley and Felicia.

He felt that if he knew the scenarios beforehand, he could've saved both of them, but he knew that the reality wasn't that kind.

Bitterly chuckling in his mind, he felt that there was no right answer to his dilemma, leaving only the side he wanted to pick.

Of course, if he had known that this would've happened, then he would've stayed with Evelynn.

"Ashton, ready a place for us to stay, also, I want the best apothecary in this Empire to soon check up on my Evelynn."

Emperor Ashton nodded his head, not taking the disrespect to heart. He started to give out orders to his subordinates.

Then Emperor Ashton headed to the Royal Palace while Davis followed him while he carried Evelynn gently.

Feeling his warmth, she fainted out of exhaustion but felt her mind awake from the aching pain while groaning in and out from her sleep.

...

Emperor Ashton led them into an unnamed Royal Palace that had not been taken by any prince or princesses from the Ashton Empire.

In fact, it was a newly built Royal Palace, meant for Davis, but since the marriage was annulled, it was not his anymore.

Emperor Ashton didn't explain anything to him and just gave them the Royal Palace for the time being.

Davis coldly nodded and entered the Royal Palace without even looking at him.

Closing the door, he proceeded to setup concealment formations quickly. He placed her on the bed and removed her bloody battered clothes.

The wounds on her body had visibly started to heal. The cuts closed up, and her severed part of the left arm had closed.

Her right arm, which was still a gruesome sight, looked bloody to behold. The bone was still visible while it healed very slowly. The flesh was still in a separated state, and will not heal unless the bone had healed.

He held her severed arm in his hand, while his mind wandered off to the precious moments he held hands with her, interlocking their fingers.

Tears started forming in his eyes, but he did his best to not cry.

He placed her hand beside her on the bed and applied some medicinal paste on her body. He then bandaged her wounds slowly. Then end result was that her entire body was covered with bandages, making her look like a half-mummy.

Not at all satisfied with his skill in bandaging, he covered her again with his black robes.

He clicked his tongue and looked back at the incoming guest.

"Come in..." Davis shouted coldly before the other party could even ask for permission. The concealment formation opened and a figure entered.

Emperor Ashton opened the door and walked inside, "My subordinates have investigated what had happened."

Davis narrowed his eyes, "What did they learn?"

Emperor Ashton looked at him, "We have apprehended Hana Ross from the Ross Family, while the two you killed were from the Claymore Family."

Davis didn't even bat an eye at their backgrounds, because he already knew it. He felt like massacring both their families for nurturing some evil wenches.

But what he wanted to know was, "What was the cause? Why did they do this?"

Emperor Ashton lowered his eyesight before he looked at him again, "From Hana Ross's statement, it looked like they were plotting to ruin Evelyann's relationship with you, but things didn't go as expected, making the other two of them attack her out of jealousy, and embarrassment."

"You mean to say that what had meant to be a vicious prank has turned into a tragedy of this sort!?" Davis asked as he chuckled coldly.

"Wherever you want to believe it or not, it's the truth, at least, from the information we have gathered." Emperor Ashton then sighed, "A person's feelings sometimes go astray and lead to irreversible consequences."

Davis went silent, but still had a cold expression on his face, "I will deal with the woman named Hana, keep her locked up."

Emperor Ashton nodded, and just when he wanted to ask something, he was interrupted by Evelyann's soft cry.

"This..."

"... Davis"

Davis turned back as he immediately rushed to her side.

When Emperor Ashton saw this, he hesitated a moment before leaving. Naturally, he had wanted to ask Davis what had happened yesterday night when he visited his daughter but lost the chance to ask.

Davis wanted to comfort her by grabbing her hands subconsciously, but looking at her weak figure once again, he felt all the more hate at himself.

Evelyann looked at him and smiled weakly. There were two scars on her face, one beside her lips, and one on her forehead.

Davis bit his lips and said, "You're fine. In a few days, all the scars will disappear, it's just..." He then looked at her hands and continued, "Your right hand will heal slowly over a month, while your left hand..."

Seeing the tears that were over his eyes, Evelyann shook her head and smiled weakly back at him again.

"Stay with me..." Evelyann weakly said, her face was filled with a yearning expression.

Davis was taken aback, he nodded with a forced smile on his face. He took back his murderous emotions and looked at her gently. He felt nothing more than to continue staying with her for the time being.



Evelynn kept looking at his warm face and fell asleep gradually. Looking at her peacefully sleeping figure, he relaxed.

At this point, he still didn't figure out that his presence was the biggest comfort to Evelynn.