

EMPEROR 1381

Chapter 1381: Natalya's Time (R-18)

"Aaaa~ aan~ aaah~"

Davis's breath tickled Natalya, making her moan with a sweet, yearning voice as she had her arms wrapped around him. Her pale white neck was delectable as he sucked and nibbled, running his tongue over smooth skin. He moved up and planted gentle kisses on her cheeks before he grasped her chin and planted a kiss on her crimson lips, once again relishing her strawberry taste.

Natalya didn't do anything at this moment. She wanted to be pampered by him as she let him rain kisses on her face and lips lovingly. She felt her body gradually heating up, wanting him to make her feel more pleasurable.

While they were exchanging kisses, Fiora was merely looking at them by the other edge of the bed. She wanted to join them but knew that her elder sister had to be satisfied first.

'I'll see what elder sister is doing, and maybe, I can learn one or two movements from her...'

She intently watched them with determination, wanting to know Davis's weak spots so that she could pleasure him. Furthermore, she had read a bit of the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra, but that was specifically for dual cultivation, not making love.

Nevertheless, her thoughts were on how she could make Davis like her more. She more or less felt like following Davis's idea, wanting to make him fall in love with her through her body as she badly wanted him to treat her the same as how he treated Natalya and Evelynn one day.

Davis moved his head away as a trail of saliva hung on their lips. He pecked on her lips, robbing her of that before he lightly squirmed his eyes. Natalya's warm hand was on his rock-hard dick, firmly holding it through the robe pant as she moved it up and down. Feeling his scalding hot rod in her hands, Natalya became more impatient as she urged him.

"Undress me..."

White semi-yang essence already stained the lower part of Davis's pants. She moved her hands away from his member and began working on his pants while Davis removed her robe.

At first, it was her transparent blue nightwear. Once he gently removed it, her smooth pale skin was revealed, almost making him salivate as her fragrance became more delectable to him. Finally, it was the sleeveless one-piece she wore.

When he stripped that off of her, her modest bosoms that were ninety centimeters in length came to his view, making his sapphire pupils turn into one of hearts comically.

Natalya, who was getting shyer by the second as she was stripped naked again in front of her little sister, became dumbfounded, "How did you do that...?"

Davis lewdly smiled before he pounced, "Illusion..."

"Ahh!~~~"

Davis began licking her pink bud adorning her lovely bosoms. He held her one and massaged the other, groping it and twisting its shape to his heart's content. Her flavor was apparent, making him realize once again that she wouldn't lose to Evelyn in terms of firmness even though they had a difference of sixteen centimeters in bust size.

Natalya was already bigger when seen from the average point of view. It was just that Evelyn's and Isabella's were bigger than she felt defeated in terms of size. However, the way he devoured her breasts made her aware of how he desired her bosoms like a child drinking breast milk.

The very comparison made had her legs squirming, making her lower body tingle with the need for pleasure. They were both facing each other on the bed, so his member didn't reach her. But suddenly, two fingers invaded the surface of her cave, causing her to smile lasciviously.

"Ah... It feels good~"

Davis smirked as he heard her delirious call. He made her lie down as he attacked her bosoms with his lips and tongue while her lower body was subject to the torture of his two fingers. She was already wet when he began fingering her that squelching sounds began to echo in the enclosed room that was starting to be filled with their scent, slowly yet surely as it advanced to cloud Fiora's mind in lust.

She possessed a dumbfounded expression, wondering what was happening. Her elder sister was moaning and squirming in pleasure while Davis was pleasuring her.

Shouldn't it be the other way around?

However, looking at his fingers dig deeper in her elder sister's cave hole, her own lower lips began to tingle, making her squirm a bit as well. She didn't think such a way of pleasuring was allowed, but it made her feel dizzy as well as a bit expectant, wondering if she could experience the same.

Slurp!~ *Squelch!~*

Davis sucked as his fingers shook. The inner joints of his fingers were accelerated by his lightning essence energy, making it as fast as a vibrator inside her cave hole.

Ahh!~ Aaaa~ AhhH!~

Natalya didn't stop moaning, but she hid her face with her palms, not wanting her little sister to see her wretched state. Her body kept trembling under his machinations as her bosoms shook, simultaneously experiencing pleasure from having her nipples licked and nibbled of crazily. Both of her pink buds were hard and erect, letting him know that she had been turned on from the start.

Muah!~

Davis let her bosoms go as he sat up. He positioned himself before Natalya's cave and spread her legs above as he held her delicate calves. Natalya had just caught her breath before she felt an enormous amount of pleasure attacking her lower lips!

Hngg!~

She gritted her teeth as her eyes went wide, a slimy feeling enveloping her insides. It kept digging deeper, heading to her sweet spot as his fingers did before, making her endlessly moan as she kept hiding her face in shame.

"Dav- AH~ Stop, not there~ You'll make me orgasmmm~::~"

Slurp!~::~

A huge suction force suddenly attacked her cave, causing her black pupils to roll back into her eyes while her lower body kept trembling like crazy, her yin essence intensely gushing out while Davis greedily devoured without leaving a single drop escape from his mouth.

Slurp!~ *Slurp!~* *Slurp!~*

He kept sucking and swallowing Natalya's yin essence as it came. Her sweet nectar made his eight-inch long dick harder than ever, raring to be unleashed inside her honeypot. He dropped her legs as it fell on the bed, still trembling along with her body as she had experienced an intense orgasm on the first try.

Her expression was twisted into a lewd smile, but she effectively hid it under her palms.

Davis didn't feel like exposing her deranged look to her little sister, but he turned to look at Fiora, who possessed a dumbfounded expression on her face. He knew that she was finding it hard to believe that he pleased her elder sister using his tongue when it should be the other way around in her mind.

He moved his gaze a bit lower and saw that her slit covered by her windy green robe was already wet with a few love juices. He sleazily smiled when his expression suddenly changed. A slimy feeling enveloped his rock-hard member, making him feel incredibly pleased that he instantly knew that Natalya had taken his member into her mouth

Pop!~

With an erotic sound, Natalya's pouted lips let go of his member as she smilingly looked at him, keeping her face underneath it as if she measured the height of her head with it. Extending her tongue out, she began to lick under the shaft, making his rock-hard dick twitch as tiny bursts of comfort enveloped him.

"Nnn~ Davis, d-does it feels good...?"

"It's wonderful, but let me change positions..."

Davis was in an uncomfortable position. He moved and leaned back to the headboard, having Natalya pleasure his cock as he held her head as she soon followed him on all fours above the bed.

She grabbed his rock-hard dick with her palm, holding in its place as she licked like a cat, her tongue nipping him in short strokes, making his expression become unbearable after her relentless torture of covering her saliva all over his shaft, especially on the tip.

"Natalya... suck on it already..."

Davis opened his mouth as he stroked her head before Natalya's eyes creased, her lips curving as she teasingly smiled at him again.

"Ahn..."

Opening her mouth agape with a desirable sound, she positioned her lips right in front of the drooling member and gobbled it up again in one stroke as her lips enveloped his shaft.

"Haa~ Haa~ Slurp~ Nnnn~"

Maintaining eye contact, she began to bob her head as she sucked on him vigorously. Her movements were on the level of an experienced wife as she took in his member deep to the throat and sucked, pulled her lips back to the tip, and sucked, making Davis feel unbearably be overloaded with pleasure.

He found this pleasure intolerable as he knelt on his knees and began to rock his hips in rhythm to her head movements. When she moved her lips to the tip, he also moved his ass back and thrust while she also took in his member deeply. She did not forget to suck a single moment as she kept on the suction that moving his hips back took a lot of effort as her mouth sucked him in!

"Natalya, I can't endure anymore. Swallow it all!"

Davis began thrusting into her mouth with desire and lust as he held Natalya's head. He held her in place, his dick going in and out of her crimson lips as he pounded her face without being rough.

Soon, he found himself climaxing into her mouth. The next moment, he buried himself deep into her as he thrust one last time, his yang essence ejaculating into her slimy throat.

Splurt!~

Davis threw his head up, his expression filled with gratification as intense pleasure surged from his member to his soul.

He could even feel the gulping movements of her throat massage the tip as if she were milking him, making him feel that Natalya's mouth was the best. He couldn't help but twist his hips, wanting to feel more of her mouth-cave as thrust a few times, ejaculating all of his yang essences under two minutes before he let go of her head.

Natalya moved back, her bosoms severely heaving as she gasped for breath. However, she extended her pink tongue out, displaying that nothing was left of the enormous load of his essence in her mouth while also making it known that she had swallowed it entirely and cleanly. Her expression was also one of a stupid smile that caused Fiora's mind to reel in obscenity.

She had seen her sister engulf his rock-hard member before, sucking on it, but that had been purely for cleansing his member to take her innocence at that moment.

As for this, looking at their faces becoming warped in lust, this wasn't making love, right?

Chapter 1382: Loving Gazes Connect (R-18)

Davis's focus was on Natalya. Her stupid smile made him deeply aware that she was addicted to sucking his dick that he mused that she became wetter down in her cave. However, that turned him on even more as he reached out his hand and caressed her cheek as if he were praising her.

"Hehe..."

Natalya giggled as if she cherished his caress while Davis put his thumb finger in her mouth as his lips moved.

"Lick it..."

Natalya's brows raised, but she smiled, the capacity of his words making her tongue roll around it as she began to suck. His finger was like a delicacy to her, as if she was sucking on a lollipop.

The scene was profoundly erotic that Davis wanted to plow her mouth again, but he took his finger back and grabbed her willowy pale shoulders, pushing her on the bed with force before towering above her as he positioned his rock-hard member that was raring to enter her.

"Oh, Davis~" Natalya released a mating call, "Plow me roughly~"

Davis became enamored with her sweet voice, but he didn't immediately enter. He kept waiting, simply moving his hips as he caressed her lower lips with his member, wanting to see her plead that he even held her wrists from moving to hide her face that would warp in pleasure when he would enter her.

Her cave hole was soaking wet that squelching sounds echoed just from caressing her entrance. He kept a teasing smile, knowing that Natalya would soon collapse because she was a woman who could not endure pleasure.

Indeed, Natalya bit her lips as she endured, but she was finding it difficult to keep her sanity. Just the caressing made her feel soft and airy, the kind of pleasure that soon left and came, making her feel itchy down there that she wanted his prominent fat member to pierce her soon. Nevertheless, she knew his intent as she could see his teasing expression that turned her on. However, she had already given her word for him to enter, but he wanted more.

If they were alone, she could've been unbridled, but there was her little sister by the edge of the bed, watching her actions intently that made her conscious for a few times, now being one of them. Only when the pleasure overwhelmed her could she forget about her sister's gaze.

Soon, she licked her lips as her eyes narrowed, looking as if she could no longer endure.

"Ah~ Husband... don't be mean, quickly pierce me~"

"Mhm? What was that? I couldn't hear you properly...?" Davis blinked.

"You..." A deep hue of crimson blush covered Natalya's expression. She slightly moved her head and caught her little sister's expression looking puzzled yet entranced. Biting her lips as her eyes became clouded in passion, Natalya turned to look back at Davis as her crimson lips moved.

"You tyrant, fuck me already!~"

A lewd yell echoed, causing Davis to smile sincerely.

"At your service, queen..."

Davis plunged his thick, rock-hard member into her cave, heading deep into her as he brushed past her fleshy walls. Natalya engulfed him deeper without any obstruction. Her cave precisely tempered to his shape while it tightly squeezed him, not letting him leave once he entered.

"Oh, Natalya~ You're really comfortable inside..."

Davis uttered a few words of praise. Her insides were undulating with wetness, massaging him as if they were needy of him, making him feel really good.

When Davis recalled that Natalya wasn't like this in the beginning, having reservations about everything, he felt like he gained a kick out of it as this woman was someone he fucked day and night to make her become like this, and when he considered that she was his alone, a sense of conquest began to emerge from his soul as he began to move his hips.

"Ahhn~"

Natalya looked at him with confusion, finding his thrust to be new as if she had never had dual cultivated with him before. His expression or intent felt different, while his thrusts seemed to be fueled with the intent to dominate. She couldn't even realize that her overflowing emotions of love and lust were clouding her mind.

His member exited till her entrance and rammed her again, entering her deeply in one thrust as she felt her insides spread to accommodate him, especially the tip that kissed her womb goodbye before moving back to thrust once again.

Pahhh!~ *Pahhh!~* *Pahhh!~*

Davis held her pale wrists as he continuously rammed her insides. His expression was wild as his movements as he kept her pinned down, looking at her tits that swayed along with her body. Her rocking bosoms were a blissful sight for him, while he also did not forget to hit her weak spots to pleasure her even more.

"Aaaa~ Ahh~ Ahhn~"

He twisted his hips to the side and rammed, making her eyes roll back while pleased moans kept escaping from her agape crimson lips.

"Ah~ Ah... I'm dying... very... wonderful~ Keep... piercing me~ Ahn~"

Incoherent moans began to emerge from Natalya as her emotions almost peaked, both physically and mentally, that her lips began to curve into a silly smile again.

Pahhh!~ *Pahhh!~* *Pahhh!~*

She began to rock her hips along with him, her thighs being repeatedly slapped by his as erotic sounds kept echoing throughout the room, even infecting Fiora with their passion.

Fiora already had looked as if she could no longer endure as she pursed her lips. Her hand was nearing her sacred zone, but she persisted, not willing to pleasure herself as she felt that it was shameful than their mating. The sight she saw was such that she could see the place that they were connected together, but she could see their hips thrust against each other, her elder sister's bosoms swaying with each thrust that was growing violent by the second.

Abruptly, her elder sister's pink tongue came out before she saw Davis lean, his lips joining with hers before they began to kiss again in passion.

Pahhh!~ *Pahhh!~* *Pahhh!~*

The sounds of their flesh slapping kept echoing, making Fiora feel giddy as her insides twitched in expectation, wanting to relish that feeling that she had experienced a few days ago when he took her innocence.

Davis was already thrusting heavily into her as squelching sounds also echoed. The moans she gave were music to his ears, but now, it was a delicacy to his mouth as he muffled her cries with his tongue and lips.

He kept rapidly pounding her, his member reaching deep into her cave. Her fleshy walls tried to hold him in place as it trembled in pleasure from their union.

"Ugh..."

Davis groaned as he felt himself nearing an orgasm. He did not let go of Natalya's wrists or lips but pasted his body onto her, forcing his full weight as he began to violently ram her insides, intending to reach orgasm along with her.

He could feel her fleshy walls undulate in a familiar manner as her body shook, making him know that she is also nearing her peak.

"...! Ahnn~~~"

Natalya reached ecstasy at this moment as her yin essence began to swell, splashing his rock-hard member with her love juices as it began to absorb hers into it to refine.

Splurt!~

But at the same time, his white cloudy yang essence also began to overflow as it shot against the incoming yin essence tide.

Davis pushed his twitching member deep into her womb as if he wanted her to get pregnant with his child. Her trembling underneath him while she gritted her teeth and enduringly moaned made him feel a deep sense of fulfillment, all the while he unleashed his second load of yang essence into her.

It rushed into her deep, filling her insides.

Their orgasms continued for over two minutes before they subsided. However, Davis and Natalya were already back to their senses as they seemed to be basked in the afterglow, looking at each other's expression in a cherishing manner.

"I love you~"

Natalya's crimson lips moved as her sweet voice echoed. She appeared content at this moment, not making a silly lustful smile but a gentle one full of love. Her moist black eyes kept staring at his sapphire eyes, appearing to be charmed by him.

Davis smiled as he cast a glance around her body.

Looking at those pale white and delicate wrists that did not seem to not have bruises, he inwardly sighed in relief as he perceived that he controlled his strength perfectly even though it may have been seen like he was extremely violent on her.

"Ahhh~"

He dived over her neck, garnering a sweet moan by his ear before he rasped, "I love you more than anyone else could in this lifetime..."

Natalya's cheeks reddened as she gave him space to lick her neck more, "I wouldn't have it any other way..."

Her acceptance made Davis prod her with his rock-hard dick, inviting her for another round which Natalya accepted with her tender, sensitive body.

Their dual cultivation, the circulation of energy lasted for a few moments before they changed positions.

Natalya kneeled on all fours, her pink lower lips twitching in need of pleasure as she waited for him to enter from behind. She hung her arms behind, waiting for him to capture it and control her like before.

Pahhh!~

The sound of their buttocks and hips slapping echoed deeply before Natalya's expression was covered with intense pleasure that she pursed her lips to control herself from moaning too loudly. However, the moments her hands were captured, he pushed to the front with his hips while his dick was taken back to the entrance of her cave before he rammed it back again.

"Ohh!~"

Her expression contorted even more as her lips went agape.

Pahhh!~ *Pahhh!~* *Pahhh!~*

Davis's dick rammed in deep! He used his hips to move forward to slamming her fair round butt as he put his weight behind the force and pulled her hands back in at the same, causing her to engulf his dick as if she was devouring him to experience an extreme pleasure!

"AH~ Oh~ Ohh~"

Davis hit different spots of her fleshy walls as his rock-hard member pleased her insides. She let out lovely and crazed moans in accordance to his tunes that it was not long before they found themselves orgasming again.

Yin essence began to overflow while Davis pressed deeply against Natalya's round butt, his tip constantly poking her womb as it spurted white loads of his yang essence into her.

However, they did not stop after that.

They changed their positions again and began embracing each other as Davis sat in a lotus position while Natalya rid on top of him. Her expression was elated as she looked at his face, raining down kisses of love on his face and lips as she kept moving up and down as she pleased him!

Fiora's expression was already a deep shade of crimson as she saw them exchange their love with passion. Her kneeling legs on the bed subconsciously moved at this moment, nearing them without her conscious consent.

However, when Fiora came back to her senses, she was already beside them as all of their gazes suddenly connected!

"..."

Only silence remained while the slapping sounds of flesh disappeared.

Chapter 1383: Follow The Tradition (R-18)

Natalya was gasping for breath as she humped on Davis, who sat in a lotus position. Her white round butt slapped on his thighs every time she came down while engulfing his rock-hard dick that pierced through her deep inside, making her moan out of her crimson lips before she moved up, leaving him all the way till his tip before she plunged down again in a rhythmic manner.

Pahh!~

"Ahhn!~"

Natalya relished this pleasurable feeling as she intently watched Davis's expression warp in pleasure. Moving her head, she rained down kisses on his forehead, cheeks, and ears, treating him with an affectionate passion while he licked and sucked on her neck.

Her cave hole that massaged his cock with her undulating fleshly walls remained sensitive. She was heavily turned on as she kept moving her hips in ecstasy, almost as if she was in a trance, that was until when she abruptly sensed a windy-green-robed figure appeared beside her, causing her to suddenly stop.

Davis licked Natalya's neck with his slimy tongue and sucked in her flavor, but sensing her movements stop, he felt something was wrong and turned to look at the absentminded Fiora.

Her intent was hazy as the wind that he couldn't catch her nearing him, making him blink in surprise before he saw Fiora come out of her reverie.

"Ah... I..." Fiora didn't know what to say at this moment as she panicked.

She became aware that she had interrupted them in a bad time because she knew that if she had to interrupt them, it had to be when they had at least finished orgasming, not when they were going at it!

'Fiora, you stupid little girl...! How can you mess up like this!?' She inwardly cursed herself, her lips quivering while wanting to say something but unable to articulate.

Natalya's expression became bright red at the sudden emergence of her little sister that she plunged back down, hiding her cave that had Davis's hard-rock member piercing at the moment as it lightly twitched inside her in pleasure. She bit her lips, feeling his hotness swelling inside as they became stable, but her face was warming up as well, in embarrassment, to be exact.

"Fiore..." Davis spoke at this moment, "Calm down first. No one said anything, and I actually said that you could interrupt us at any time. Do you want to join?"

His tone was gentle, not at all offended, causing Fiore to blink before her expression became relaxed in relief. She pursed her crimson lips, nodding her head. However, she quickly lowered her head as her ears came to possess a shade of crimson hue.

"Pervert..." Natalya's voice echoed, causing Fiore to feel ashamed.

However, Natalya continued.

"It's clear as day that you're lusting after my little sister..."

Natalya teasingly smiled, to which Davis deeply grinned.

"I wonder who was the one who made me lust after your little sister, mhm?"

He raised his blonde brows in rebuttal, causing Natalya to pout as she knew that she would not be able to make him feel embarrassed about this situation. It was too bad because she wanted to see him become awkward. She savored that part of him just as much as his dominant side.

Nevertheless, Natalya turned to look at her little sister as she smiled.

"You did well to endure our cries of ecstasy..."

Fiore awkwardly giggled, but her elder sister's next words made her expression freeze.

"It is your turn to moan in ecstasy, and I'm going to watch you intently as you watched me..."

Natalya changed her target to Fiore and saw her face become shaded with a crimson hue. She now looked like she wanted to, making Natalya satisfied as she stood up. His member came out of her, but it was still standing strong and tall. The thick shaft was covered in her love juices which she bent and began to clean up with her tongue, licking him off of her scent one by one in front of her little sister as if to say that she wasn't embarrassed.

Soon, Natalya's tongue that deftly moved twisted around Davis's tip as she caressed him in a pleasurable manner. Davis had his eyes closed a bit as he looked at her, enjoying her skillful licking before she pursed her lips on him and began to suck.

"...!"

Davis felt the soul being sucked out of him before she promptly let him go. He heaved a pleasurable sigh as that surge of pleasure from her suction force was immense, almost causing him an ejaculation.

With a pop of her mouth, Natalya had already let him go before she kissed his member's tip, making it slightly twitch in happiness. She smiled, her eyes looking at Fiore as she possessed a shade of red hue on her cheeks.

"It's finally your turn, little sister..."

Fiora's eyes looked left and right, actually now knowing how to proceed. She looked at his member, her mouth salivating at the thought of kissing while being embraced and pounded like he had held her elder sister in a restrictive manner.

However, her elder sister's voice echoed again, startling her.

"What are you doing? Use your tongue to start pleasing him..." Natalya pointed at Davis's rock-hard member.

Fiora blinked, not understanding what her elder sister said before it quickly dawned on her. Her neck was stiff as she looked at his thick fat cock, wondering how she was going to please it like her elder sister did as she had no experience.

She had just seen her elder sister do it, and that was all, but her thoughts were so jumbled that she even forgot to speak at this moment.

"What? You don't want to? Fiora, did you forget? Davis is from a family where his tradition demands that you suck on his member, making him pleasurable before swallowing his yang essence to swear loyalty to be his woman and his alone."

"Uh...?" Fiora became stunned, "Elder sister said something like that...?"

'Wait... What!?' Even Davis became dumbfounded, confused about Natalya's sudden nonsense.

"You dummy..." Natalya giggled as she possessed a straight-faced, "Your mind is muddled now, so just follow your elder sister's words..."

Fiora looked a bit panicked as she nodded her head, "...Okay, I'll follow elder sister's words..."

"Very good..."

Natalya satisfactorily smiled before she matched gazes with Davis. He stared at her, understanding a bit of her intent before his gaze fell on Fiora, a little expectant or maybe overly expectant.

Fiora moved closer to Davis, not daring to look at his face as she maintained her gaze on his member. She crouched on all fours, moving the side of her black hair from her face to make herself more visible to his gaze.

His manly scent became deeply apparent once her face was near his strong and tall dick, just inches away from her nose. She also found the traces of her elder sister's saliva painted all over him, but she didn't feel bothered about it as she parted her crimson lips, wanting to make him feel pleasurable as her elder sister was capable of.

"Ahmm~"

Fiora sensually sounded as she placed a gentle kiss on his tip. It caused his rock-hard member to twitch as if it was alive in perspective, causing her to feel unreal. She could feel his scalding hotness through her lips, and when she licked the slit of his tip, semi-yang essence poured out, making her wonder what it was before she tried to obtain more out of pure curiosity like a cat.

Davis's expression was a bit melted.

Despite being inexperienced, Fiora's licking game was remarkably good because she concentrated on his tip as she licked and pursed her crimson lips around the edge, keeping him pleased while her variation to licking kept increasing without a doubt.

She brushed him in the sides, rolled her tongue, and swept the semi-yang essence coming out of the slit on his tip as she adorably tasted it.

"...!"

It made Davis highly turned on that he wanted to grasp her head and start pounding her face while ramming his scalding hot dick into her mouth, deep into her throat to obtain more pleasure. However, he endured, knowing that she would gag as she hadn't reached the level of Natalya or Evelyn in depththroating.

Nevertheless, he knew that she would quickly adapt as cultivators didn't really choke on anything as they could even swallow a large piece of meat while their throats could expand as though they were elastic. Of course, there were exceptions as their throats obviously couldn't fit in something their elasticity couldn't handle.

Slowly, Fiora was learning the basics. She left his rock-hard member's tip and began to run her tongue over the shaft, her black eyes intently watching his reaction to perceive where it hit the spot, where it felt good for him.

The gentle caresses of her slimy tongue made Davis feel comfortable more than he expected. He stroked her head, running his fingers through her silky black hair to encourage her that she was, without a doubt, making him feel good.

"Ahf~ Amm~ Aam~ Slurp~"

Fiora's eyes smiled as she felt like she had done a big thing while licking, serving to make her more enthusiastic. His manhood was now entirely covered in her saliva, making her understand why her elder sister was so into it because she felt like she had made this towering rod into hers.

It belonged to her... such a delusion almost caused her to be drunk as she wanted to make it twitch in pleasure, but most importantly, she didn't forget to shoot a few glances at Davis's face to garner his reactions.

His expressions that validated her mouth action made her feel good even though she wasn't being pleased at the moment, even making her wet down there.

Just as she was getting into it, she was suddenly pushed by a slim hand!

"Wha-?"

Chapter 1384: Swearing Loyalty (R-18)

Fiora turned to look at her elder sister, who pushed her to the side. Without saying a word, Natalya took Davis's member into her mouth as sucked on it without a moment's notice, causing Davis to throw his head up in the sudden surge of pleasure.

Slurp!~

Watery churning sounds echoed as Natalya bobbed her head and sucked, making Davis feel otherworldly while also making him notice the difference between the beginner and the expert.

"Elder sister... no fair... you're a bully..." Fiora cried out in protest, her voice sounding low as well as embarrassed.

Slurp!~ *Slurp!~*

"Haa~"

Natalya let go of his thick fat cock as she wrapped her fingers around it, holding with her palm as if it belonged to her, her brows raising at Fiora.

"Little sister, this is what you get for interrupting me."

Fiora's expression fell. She had no rebuttal as she, too, felt bad for interrupting them midway. Lowering her head, she uttered.

"I apologize, elder sis..."

"Fine, fine..." Natalya looked reluctant, "I'll share him with you. Let's make him feel good together."

Under Fiora's stunned gaze, Natalya didn't bother about her anymore and bent her waist to lower her head, beginning to kiss, lick and suck on Davis's thick, hard cock. She looked as if she cherished his thing as she passionately sucked, closing her eyes while moving up and down while clasp on it with her lips before she let it go with an erotic pop of her mouth, looking at Fiora as if she urged her to suck along with her.

"Elder sis... I..." Fiora's expressions were part daring and part hesitant, seemingly bashful.

Natalya's eyes imperceptibly flashed before she pulled Fiora closer by the hand, looking at her with a teasing smile on her face as she whispered into her ear.

"Look how desirous the light in his eyes is... Our husband wants us both pleasuring him at the same time, so it is our duty as his women to fulfill his needs."

Hearing it, Fiora experienced a tremble.

How could she fail to notice her beloved's fantasy? She instantly felt that it was a failure on her part, but it didn't change the fact that it was incredibly perverted and obscene.

She might even share a kiss with her elder sister if their lips brush past each other while serving him together, and she found that ambiguous, making her fear that her relationship with her elder sister might change in the future, in a worse direction.

She didn't want to lose her elder sister, making her thoughts convoluted with hesitation once more.

On the other hand, Davis's head had almost exploded from Natalya's sudden planning.

Really, Natalya might not be his first, but she was really the best in knowing his lewd thoughts! Her brainwashing game was at its finest that she managed to bring her little sister closer to her level of being sexually active, step by step!

Swallowing his saliva, he couldn't help but say in a commanding tone.

"Fiora, swear your loyalty to me along with your elder sister..."

Fiora's expression turned into one of crimson red. She was unable to find herself rejecting and even found herself wanting to give in to his request as she answered.

"Yes..."

She looked at her elder sister, wondering if she was truly okay with it before she saw her nod her head.

Fiora's eyes lit up as she received the okay from Natalya. Having no reservations anymore, they both reached out towards the towering rod in front of them. It seemed to be twitching in expectation for them, making them smile at each other before their crimson lips parted.

Muah~

They kissed his tip at each side, causing him to tremble as if though a lightning strike had befallen on him! A bolt of pleasure shot through his spine, seemingly having done more damage than the tribulation lightning as his heart trembled, his eyes widening in disbelief.

"Mhm~ Hha~ Hna~ Mh~"

The next moment, Natalya and Fiora began working in pair, their crimson lips brushing over his shaft as they each took one side, leaving a trail of saliva as if they were marking their territory on his land!

'Holy heavens...! Two pairs of crimson lips on my meat...! The very sight of it is too much of stimulation for the inexperienced me...!'

Davis felt his reasoning overload as he felt their tongues caress him in addition to their lips that looked as if they were playing flute on his shaft.

They looked as if they were playing for a while before Natalya took the tip into her mouth, licking with her rolling pink tongue as she sucked.

When the elder sister licked the tip, the little sister played the flute, and when the little sister sucked the tip, the elder sister played the flute. They worked together, quickly picking up the experience even though they had mess-ups, but the mess-ups only served to provide greater pleasure for him.

He couldn't get enough of them as both his hands reached out to their heads as he held them. His dominant side was aroused as he pushed their faces to his member, wanting them to lick his towering rod more!

"Hha~ Hgn~ Mhm~ Slurp~ Slurp~ Mhm~"

Slurping and licking sound erotically echoed as Natalya, and Fiora pleased him with their mouths. He soon began reaching climax from the double trouble of this sisters' duo.

"I'm going to let it out..."

Davis grunted, whereupon Natalya's eyes widened before she quickly caught her little sister's head and shoved her mouth towards his tip, wanting her to suck on it.

Fiora didn't hesitate and swallowed a little more than half of his member into her mouth, her expression twisting as she felt like throwing up, but she endured and bobbed her head as she had seen her elder sister do it, sucking while also having her eyes focused on him to see what kind of face he would make while letting it out in her.

Splurt!~

Davis reached a climax as Fiora kept sucking on him. His scalding rod began to twitch inside her mouth, releasing his seeds as she began to swallow it into her throat.

"Now, swear your faith and commitment, Fiora..."

Natalya's voice resounded out solemnly.

Fiora's mouth was sealed by his thick fat cock that she was unable to speak. She still had loads of yang essence coming her way. It tasted sweet contrary to her expectations, making her unknowingly possess a liking towards it which would only become abnormal as time passes by.

However, their gazes which looked as if they were pressuring her to declare, made her relent as she slightly moved back, only holding the tip in her mouth as it shot into her as her crimson lips moved.

"I shwear... mhy floyalty tou fyoun agnd syou alonn, Davish~"

Davis's expression froze at her mouth move while holding his dick. The trembling sound in her mouth made him feel the additional pleasure, making his sensitive member give her even more of his yang essence that was supposed to be part of the next orgasm.

His heart became full of affection for her as he grabbed her nape and pushed his member into her again, making her suck on it for a while till she finished drinking his load. Only after two whole minutes had passed did he release her, making her gasp as her bosoms heaven along with her body.

However...

"Pfttt...! Haahahahaha!"

A burst of amused laughter began to echo in the sensual room, making Fiora dumbfounded while Davis knew what was up. They looked at Natalya, who seemed to be holding her abdomen as she tried to suppress her laughter.

Fiora wasn't a fool. She knew that she was made fun of for having a dick in her mouth while saying those embarrassing words. Her eyes began to moisten up as she knew that something was wrong with her sister's speech, but to think that her lovable feelings were taken advantage of...

She felt rather vulgar as tears began to emerge.

However...

"Ah~"

A sudden force that grabbed her shoulders took her away and pushed her on the center of the bed.

Fiora's mind shook for a moment before she saw that Davis's sapphire eyes entrap her in his charm. She didn't even perceive her windy green robe being rapidly undressed as she maintained eye contact with him, seemingly already ensnared by his charm.

"Never has a woman I adored swore loyalty to me like that..."

Davis's eyes burned with an affectionate type of passion. His raspy voice caused Fiora to come out of her reverie before she looked at him with confusion.

By the side, Natalya suddenly arrived and planted a kiss on her forehead, her expression looking gentle.

"Silly, I was just playing with you... Davis wasn't on it, and if he was, he wouldn't be burning with passion for you right now..."

"Elder sis..."

Natalya raised one of her brows, causing Fiora to shed a few tears, but those were tears of happiness and joy. Her elder sister merely gave her what she desired, even before and now, yet she had the gall to doubt it. Her lips quivered, wanting to say something in return when her mouth went agape.

"Ahn~"

Her fair white neck was nibbled while his breath tickled her, making her intensely moan in ecstasy. The next moment, she realized that she was already naked while being underneath him, ready to be feasted upon. Her expression turned into a deep shade of crimson as she could tell that the lion is tasting her flavor at the moment with his tongue and lips, sucking and nibbling to his heart's content.

At the same time, she could feel his scalding hot rod poking her lower lips that were also exposed to the air. Even her underwear was removed without her managing to notice it!

Nevertheless, she could feel his rock-hard dick trying to get inside her as it pushed its way in!

Fiora jolted as she felt an enormous amount of pleasure heading in her way. This was the second time she took him in, and she had no idea that it would feel this good! She almost neared climax if it weren't for Davis stopping halfway through.

"Mhmm!~"

Fiora gasped as she let out a pleasurable, suppressed moan.

"Ahnann~ Davis~" She cried out his name as she wrapped her arms around his shoulder, keeping him in place as he sucked on her neck.

She could feel his dick entering deep inside before he began to pound her rapidly, his hips moving vigorously as his thighs slapped on her blossoming butt, making sure the sounds of love-making echoed through the room once again.

"Ah!~ Aaa~ Aaaah~"

Fiora felt her insides undulate as intense pleasure began to overwhelm her. His cock went in and out of her gushing cave hole as he held her dear, making her feel cherished as well as lustful, causing her to

trap him in her embrace with both her arms and legs as she also tightly held him. The bed rocked below her as each thrust made the mattress cave in, his rock-hard dick going deep into her to pleasure her.

It wasn't even ten seconds before she felt that strange feeling enveloping her, the feeling of an orgasm gushing out.

"Hnggg~ Aaaaa~"

Fiora let loose her voice as she could no longer endure. However, even while she came, he was still ramming her hard, causing her pupils to roll back into her eyes, and before long, she sensed his hot yang essence pour into her as his scalding rod trembled inside her, filling her up with loads and loads of his yang essence, painting her womb in his color.

Fiora bit her lips as her blurry sight became clear, but what appeared in her view was a Davis who still held down her body while buried into her neck and an elder sister who possessed a stupefied expression on her face.

'What kind of expression did I have just a while ago...?'

This question welled up in her mind before she was suddenly lifted up, looking face to face with Davis.

"It's not over yet, my lovely Fiora..."

Her crimson lips were abruptly taken as he began to pound her while she could feel his grasp, his ten fingers sinking on her butt.

"Mhm! hmm~ Mhm~~~"

She could only let out suppressed moans before her eyes became glazed, and in the corner of her eyes, Natalya was looking at her with a watchful gaze while she was being dominated, making her experience intense emotions of shame and lust as her eyes once again rolled back. Her hands that were adorably holding his shoulders became limp, but his hands that were supporting her kept her in place as her cave hole was continuously pounded by him.

"Let's come together...."

It was unknown if she heard Davis's whisper or not as her limp body did nothing. However, she suddenly reacted as if she had been shocked and wrapped her arms around Davis's neck as she held his head, kissing him in equal passion before their mouths turned into a sloppy mess.

Davis greedily took in her saliva while she plundered his, and it wasn't long before he began feeling the arrival of another orgasm. Knowing that her fleshy walls were also beginning to strangely tremble, he increased his spurt, pounding his very life into her womb once again!

Splurt!~

Yang essence overflowed into Fiora's cave hole, flooding her womb as it mixed in with her yin essence that splashed on his twitching member. They both reeled in their orgasm, holding each other as they still shared their sloppy kisses originating from the depths of their souls.

Chapter 1385: Honorable Elder

Burning Phoenix Ridge.

Outside a massive crimson palace in the center of the mountain ridge, three people walked side by side as they arrived at the entrance. Their eyes fell on the patterns of the burning phoenixes etched into the exterior of the palace, especially the mold of the wings and the burning crown. Whenever their eyes fell on it, reverence swelled in the hearts along with the eager feeling of wanting to meet the person who ruled this massive crimson palace.

However, it wasn't the same for one man out of the three because he didn't belong to the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

Thick black hair fell to his waist, dazzlingly flowing in the air. He had his hands back, his eyes closed, but the air surrounding him told the people around him that there wasn't any opening around him. He exuded an expert's demeanor as he simply followed the two in the front while floating, not having a smile nor possessing coldness in his expression.

"This way, Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver..."

A crimson-robed stern-looking man invited the man with his eyes closed inside the palace, seemingly garnering a simple nod from him.

The crimson-robed stern-looking man and the other crimson-robed man who was a bit away from his side didn't seem to take offense by the lack of response to their proud selves.

"Grand Elder Claus Strom. Isn't it a pity?"

Instead, the other crimson-robed man looked at the stern-looking man with a languid smile on his face, seemingly bordering with a provoking intent.

Grand Elder Claus Strom didn't reply. He kept his strict look as he floated deep into the crimson palace, followed by the others.

"My apologies, Grand Elder Artur Schatz..."

An unapologetic voice echoed from the blind-looking black-haired man, causing Grand Elder Artur Schatz's expression to become a bit awry as he turned to look back, shaking his hands.

"Oh no, Honorable Elder doesn't need to apologize. We are well aware that we failed to obtain anything of significance, not even a single bit of hair from the perpetrator. If anything, we are rather ashamed of our own incompetence to protect one of our top disciples. However, ever since that, our defenses have become more invulnerable. I, Artur Schatz, assure that there would be no deaths of our top disciples!"

"That's good to hear..."

Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver lightly smiled before his expression returned as if he was unmoved. Grand Elder Artur Schatz saw the former's expression, but he wasn't offended by his emotionless face or fake expressions that looked as if they had no regard for him.

After all, he was aware of who this person was, a Mystic Diviner who trains in one of the three great orthodox methods of divination known to the world, Blind Heavens Scouring Divination. To practice in this cultivation manual, one must not use their eyes for the most part and not engage with their

emotions to be able to become better in interacting with the divination, garnering answers from the heavens themselves.

For all he knew, it may be an exaggeration, but he also knew that it is said that having their eyes closed would help them feel the karmic intent roaming around in space and time to garner the path that living beings might take. However, comprehending this manual was extremely difficult since it required restraint and order, which goes against the nature of a cultivator.

It was the same for other divination techniques, but this orthodox manual is said to be practiced by the least of the Heaven Gazing Sect Disciples.

Yes, the man behind them, Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver, was none other than a Mystic Diviner, a Ninth Stage Powerhouse at that!

The two Burning Phoenix Ridge Grand Elders only felt a reverent type of awe towards him, not wanting to offend him or the sect behind him in any manner.

Soon, they reached the higher floors, where there seemed to be two beautiful Burning Phoenixes in their female human form guarding the door. Their undulations were at the peak level of King Beast Stage, but they let them pass as if they already knew that they were coming beforehand when they saw the incoming entourage.

The grand burning phoenix patterned door opened, revealing a spacious hall that looked even more luxurious than the architectural compartments they have passed through before. The three of them floated to the phoenix throne situated at the end. It was more elegant and majestic than the one placed in the colosseum where the top disciple battles took place, adorned with the skeletal wings of a true peak-level Emperor Beast Stage Burning Phoenix!

Its essence seemed to be still preserved, its aura immensely benefitting the one who sat on it, and at this moment, a crimson-eyed beauty sat on it. Her facial features were hidden as she wore a deep crimson veil, but that just served to accentuate her beauty more as only her beautiful and captivating crimson eyes were visible.

"Although it is late, welcome to my Burning Phoenix Ridge, Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver. Please sit..."

"Greetings, Sect Master Lea Weiss."

Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver clasped his hands and bowed slightly, seemingly unperturbed while having the same, indifferent expression on his face.

However, his heart was a bit perturbed from hearing her vibrant yet authoritative voice, while the blazing aura of her burning phoenix blood subconsciously helped him shape her gorgeous image in his mind. He shook it away, moving to sit in the luxurious seats present before the throne while the two Grand Elders remained standing beside him.

Sect Master Lea Weiss sat in a lotus position on the throne, seemingly indulging herself in cultivation until these three people appeared. Her eyes seemed to be contemplating before her crimson brows rose.

"I wonder what exactly is the current divination about the Calamity Light and the danger it poses?"

Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver shook his head with his eyes still closed.

"All we know is that it spells certain doom for this current era. Perhaps, there might be a burst of heaven and earth energy, bringing in an upheaval that reorganizes the consolidated powers of our Fifty-Two Territories, or it might even be the ascended Immortals descending on as spoken in many myths and stories."

"No one can tell, but if it is the latter, I assume we will all be enslaved to serve the egotistical powerful people without a doubt."

"I see..." Sect Master's Lea Weiss crimson eyes narrowed, "That truly is unfortunate for us denizens of the Fifty-Two Territories, although it would be rather ironic for Immortals to descend on us when we're trying to ascend by becoming Immortals."

Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver couldn't help but smile.

"Sect Master Lea Weiss is humorous than I expected..."

"I'm not a cold-hearted woman."

Sect Master Lea Weiss slightly floated before she moved her legs to sit in a comfortable position, crossing her legs as she adopted an imperious posture.

"I just like to keep people at a distance, just like how I keep other powers from poking into my power, and that includes all righteous powers, including the Heaven Gazing Sect. However, as a person seeking the truth, I have now requested the Heaven Gazing Sect's help to identify who exactly could've killed Top Disciple Lauren Zucker and hope that you, Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver, could give an unfalsified verdict using your divination skills."

Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver kept his indifferent expression towards her doubt.

"Unfortunately, I am destined to disappoint you, Sect Master Lea Weiss."

Sect Master Lea Weiss's brows frowned as the silence began to fill in the space that did not have any sound, only solemnness.

"So the genius Mystic Diviner, Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver who managed to even find evidence of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's wrongdoings is unable to find the mere existence of a killer who secretly killed a top disciple? Excuse my ignorance, but is Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver trying to say that the person who killed our power's top disciple is powerful than Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross?"

Her voice resounded with a bit of sarcasm.

"Not necessarily..."

Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver shook his head, "There are many ways to avoid being traced, and that person merely seems to be cautious and took certain steps to ensure from being tracked. When I performed divination on the gathered ashes of Lauren Zucker, all I could see was that his expression

went dull before he committed suicide, uttering Valerian's name before his burning phoenix reacted in response to avenge its master."

"However, that doesn't constitute a reason, not because of the lingering doubt of manipulation using karmic intent but because my divination spell should've also traced the person who was responsible for Lauren Zucker's death, but no such projection of the past appeared in the Divine Heaven Mirror Water I used. It just strangely burst apart as if someone had cast a precise counter technique to obstruct my divination before my divination's prowess could even near them."

"I want to ask. Does Sect Master Lea Weiss think the most powerful Grand Elder of your Burning Phoenix Ridge is capable of such a karmic technique to kill, even using a potent karmic technique to counter my divination before it could even begin seeking the culprit? Unless this person possesses the Karmic Guardian Physique like our Sect Master, I doubt he is capable of something like that."

Hearing Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver's thoughts, Sect Master Lea Weiss descended into a few moments of contemplation before she inwardly sighed.

With that indifferent expression and closed eyes, she really could not see through this man's intent.

Whether if he was saying the truth or lying was something only the heavens would know. Still, she herself had no intention of forcefully prying the truth because if this elder wanted to hide something from her, she knew that it would cost her steeply to uncover, and even that wasn't promised as she might return empty-handed.

Furthermore, she couldn't risk offending the Heaven Gazing Sect, which would undoubtedly be a severe blow to her sect, and even the power balance in the internal factions of her Burning Phoenix Ridge might tip towards Valerian's side, which she absolutely abhorred to even think if it might happen in her lifetime.

Chapter 1386: Rendezvous Outside The Burning Phoenix Ridge

Just as Sect Master Lea Weiss was about to speak, a staunch voice interrupted.

"However, personally, I'm interested in this matter as I'm unable to divine the truth. If Sect Master Lea Weiss finds even a trace of evidence, please reach out to me. I'll be glad to help. Or if you have lost faith in my divination, please call someone who has powerful divination arts than mine, although I muse that this matter can only be uncovered by two of our Grand Elders or our Sect Master who possesses the Karmic Guardian Physique."

Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver waved his hand as a unique and specialized stone that seemed to be messaging stone fell on Sect Master Lea Weiss's hands that she reached out, nodding her head.

"I understand the concern Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver has for our power, and I would like to invite if the opportunity arises again."

Sect Master Lea Weiss replied.

However, she inwardly felt annoyed by the massive amount of wealth she had to spend to bring this Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver to divine. She had wanted to finish off Grand Elder Valerian and didn't spare the cost, but the result was unexpectedly disappointing. She never expected the divination to fail.

As for inviting the Heaven Gazing Sect's Sect Leader, that was impossible, and for those two Grand Elders, they would cost a fortune, severely affecting the workings of the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

It was something she couldn't afford to spend despite the towering wealth they possessed.

Moreover, she mused that if Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver was someone who was secretly in cahoots with Grand Elder Valerian all this time, then she would be the loser because this man might quickly ruin any newly found evidence.

Even if she wanted to complain to the Heaven Gazing Sect that there was a righteous scumbag in their home, she had to do so with concrete evidence. But still, she somewhat believed that this man who required to restrain his emotions in order to have this kind of prowess in divination could not have his hands stained in evil.

However, she had no idea what kind of manual the Blind Heavens Scouring Divination was to judge his true character, so she simply gave him the benefit of the doubt while still remaining cautious.

'Should I divine my future...? Or perhaps, divine that Elder Chu Feng's true identity, or even his whereabouts...?'

A few questions appeared in her mind as she felt threatened by that powerless Elder Chu Feng. He knew her secret because of Shirley's mess up, but she couldn't tell if that was a mess up or intentional because what kind of a woman would tell her deepest secret if the other party wasn't important?

"Is there anything else, Sect Master Lea Weiss?"

Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver's indifferent voice resounded, making Sect Master Lea Weiss come out of her reverie before she closed her eyes, recalling the exchange she last had with that Elder Chu Feng.

'Killing Valerian... Mhm, I wonder how you could achieve that, but to think that I have to consider getting help from someone like you to kill Valerian when I can do it myself if only just this Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver were able to find the true culprit which I still muse that it is Valerian.'

'I find myself laughable, needing a valid reason when I'm already burning with the intent to kill...'

She inwardly sighed before she moved her lips hidden behind the veil.

"There is nothing else, Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver."

"Grand Elder Claus Strom and Grand Elder Artur Schatz. See to that Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver is safely escorted back to the Heaven Gazing Sect. We do not want wicked path powers suddenly ambushing us, and neither will we take any chances even when our two powers are side by side."

"Understood...!" Both Grand Elders bowed deeply.

"I thank Sect Master Lea Weiss's understanding." Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver lightly smiled, "Sometimes, I fear that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross might suddenly appear to take revenge on me. Truth be told, if Burning Phoenix Ridge wasn't our neighbor, I would find it hard-pressed to carry my shoes here because I am aware that the moment I come face to face with that person would be the end of my life."

Sect Master Lea Weiss's eyes smiled, "Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver don't need to be worried that much. When the Soul Palace exiled and hunted Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, they deeply injured him before he managed to escape. Moreover, since the Soul Palace is just to the south of us, it is unlikely that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross might be secretly roaming around, taking his chances to exact revenge on you, unless, of course, he has fully recovered."

"But if Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross has fully recovered already, the escort would be useless as I would lose two Grand Elders while the Heaven Gazing Sect would lose their genius Mystic Diviner."

A wry smile couldn't help but appear on Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver's face.

"Sect Master Lea Weiss is right, but when I gambled to reveal the wrongdoings of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, I was aware of the consequences. Justice should always prevail, and men should remain righteous to the best of their ability. Otherwise, it is the innocent people who would suffer which I can't bear to see and even have my eyes closed due to it."

'Or you just miscalculated, failing to consider that the Soul Palace would fail to finish off Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross.' Sect Master Lea Weiss let out a peal of soft giggling, "Hehe, if some of the men here are righteous enough, I might be the most felicitous Sect Master in the world, letting me be carefree enough to concentrate on my cultivation."

She shot a look at Grand Elder Artur Schatz as she said so, who upon both trembled upon hearing her laughter and moved his gaze away to avoid eye contact. He belonged to Grand Elder Valerian's camp and could tell Sect Master Lea Weiss's meaning.

"Sect Masters have their own problems like this..." Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver stood up, clasping his hands before he lightly bowed, "It was good exchanging some opinions with your majestic self. I'll take my leave now."

Sect Master Lea Weiss nodded her head, watching them leave before she was all alone in her throne, plus cultivation hall. If she so desired, she could begin her closed-door cultivation on top of this burning phoenix throne that greatly enhanced the circulation of her essence energy and soul force, as well as giving her benefits in terms of comprehension.

However...

'Sigh, Valerian has once again escaped while using some unknown method. He would absolutely not take the humiliation I caused him lying down, returning to harass me while I won't stop until I get revenge for Rakaela.'

Her eyes looked tired as she watched the closed door of the hall in exhaustion.

'I wonder... what is the true meaning of life?'

A sigh escaped from her mouth again before she sat cross-legged, continuing with her cultivation that she found profoundly monotonous by this point but still having the will and motivation to reach the apex she desired.

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Outside the Burning Phoenix Ridge's territory, a few hundreds of kilometers away, there stood two Elders of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, looking around as if they were searching for something.

"Curses! Where did he go!? He had just crossed this mountain and plunged before he disappeared. Check if there is an entrance to the mountain like a cave or something...!"

A crimson-robed man shouted as he grit his teeth, looking annoyed yet nervous. He and another crimson-robed elder searched for a blue-haired youth's silhouette, but they failed to find him even after searching for five more minutes.

"Bastard! He escaped, likely knowing that we were following! Come, let's return and report his suspicious movements."

The other silent Elder nodded his head before they both headed back to the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

After some time, a silhouette manifested a few hundred kilometers away, already recognizing that no one had followed them to the best of their senses.

"Phew... Are they that thirsty to know my background?" A handsome voice echoed as the man shook his head.

This man was none other than Davis Loret, his Solitary Soul Avatar to be exact!

At the same time, another silhouette manifested.

She appeared to be a woman, almost looking like the embodiment of goddess-like beauty with her elegant and aristocratic features, the crescent on her forehead deeply mesmerizing him. Her silky black hair that fell to her waist made her look extremely beautiful in the eyes of the beholder, especially to Davis, who loved long hairs.

"Nadia, you're here..."

Nadia returned a gorgeous smile back to his heartened smile. Her eyes looked tender and ecstatic to see him.

"I'll be anywhere you require me to, Davis."

Davis's smile suddenly turned apologetic, "You're so good to me, Nadia. You don't need to be overly conscious of what you're feeling for me, you know. Don't be silent, just guarding the Purple Guest Palace. Go disturb my main body, and I'm sure I can take some time for you as well."

Nadia blinked, her charming eyelids fluttered as her smile widened, "I don't want to rob you of your little time. I was delighted having Master all to myself back in that sealed lightning space, so I feel that it is fair if you spend this time with your wives."

Davis blinked, not understanding how Nadia could be so considerate.

Were magical beasts considerate? They could be, but he was sure that they would act on their instincts and demand more time like pets, more than humans would ever do so.

"I want to know more about humans, more about you, so I asked Mistress Fiora for help."

"What? You told her that we're lovers already?"

Chapter 1387: Master...

Davis smiled, feeling surprised and confused as he didn't feel like Fiora giving him the bad eye before he saw Nadia shake her head.

"I asked her to buy me knowledge about how to please Master, and she bought me these bunch of books, telling me that it should be helpful with knowing the thoughts of a man as well as the duties of a woman."

Davis blinked thrice, feeling his mind reeling in confusion before he felt like he understood.

He felt that Fiora's thoughts should've been nothing more than like this:

'Mhm, Nadia is Davis's magical beast mount, and yet also a female friend, so it should be better if I buy her books on how a woman should be thoughtful and considerate around a man, for starters...'

Feeling that it should be more or less the case, he wryly smiled, thinking that Fiora was relatively open-minded about most things. After all, he was doing her along with her elder sister at this moment, indulging in forbidden pleasure that he hadn't experienced before.

Needless to say, this was Nadia's Doppelganger as Nadia was still protecting the Purple Guest Palace like a protector, guarding all of them against the first source of danger. He felt secure with her by his side while he was having his screws removed by his women, but the fact that she would do it silently without expecting anything in return made him feel deep love for her.

He looked at Nadia, just staring at her beauty for a whole full minute before Nadia could no longer endure her shy feelings from showing up, feeling strange in her heart. Their interaction was through their eyes, making him feel no need for words to be shared at this moment.

Feeling satisfied by Nadia's reaction, Davis moved on to another topic.

"Then, have you found any suspicious people around the Purple Guest Palace? There should be at least three of them if the information is right..."

Nadia's expression became solemn, "I did, Master. They think they hid their auras, but it is rather plain to me as I can feel a vague amount of overbearing dragon's blood in them. As a magical beast, I am sensitive to this, so should I kill them?"

Davis's eyes lit up, "Excellent, Nadia. Don't kill them, but keep an eye on them with your doppelganger after you return. Inform the main body promptly if they are making any suspicious moves."

"Furthermore, if any danger happens to befall, prioritize protecting my wives and parents. I can take care of myself as even if my body is destroyed, it is impossible for the aggressors to catch my fleeing soul body unless they are at High-Level Law Rune Stage or above, which I doubt something like that might happen."

Nadia nodded while Davis began to think.

'This is perfect. I can keep feeding those Dragon Family idiots false information with that slave to keep them at bay, even make them fight against each other. I just have to enslave the other three, but they might find out that something is wrong, so I'll have two of them enslaved, make them spread false information that Dragon Queen Isabella is truly going to exit seclusion in six months or so...'

'The other two would have no choice but to believe that it should be the case even if they could not find any evidence that supports that statement.'

Davis further explained his plan to Nadia and told her to be on standby, ready for action if need be.

"I understand, Master. I'll protect or kill anyone if you so wish."

Nadia sweetly smiled, to which Davis's lips twitched.

"Nadia, is it me, or are you back to calling me master again?"

"Hehe, I read in those books that displaying reverence or placing the man on a pedestal will allow him to feel deeply complimented and respected. I thought the human world was different, but I find it similar to the interaction of our magical beast world; the weak reveres the strong and have to submit."

Nadia surprisingly giggled, her expression appearing otherworldly beautiful, making Davis stunned as his non-existent heart skipped a beat.

"I can feel Master feel elated when I call you like this..."

'Of course, previously, I hadn't minded it much, but you're now mine, and when my woman calls me master, I'm going to feel different, almost as if it's a forbidden pleasure!'

Davis inwardly screamed.

It wasn't that Nadia was role-playing, but she really considered him her Master. It invoked strange emotions in Davis that even his soul body was feeling giddy with twisted thoughts of dominance.

However, a magical beast reading books is something that he hadn't even considered before. As for how she could understand the words, magical beasts knew the Sky Word Language from their bloodline memories as long as it hadn't been deeply diluted to Mortal Grade, so it isn't surprising to him that Nadia could read it. She had read his notes before anyway, but that wasn't the point!

Davis almost felt like these books were corrupting Nadia, but then, he didn't want to stop something she pursued out of her own will.

"Davis, you're here to see a woman called Shirley? Fiora said that you might have a woman in the Burning Phoenix Ridge..."

Davis couldn't help but ask, "Don't tell me you and Fiora became the best buddies? What exactly did I miss between the two of you?"

"Hehe," Nadia giggled ever so lightly as her melodious voice echoed, "Fiora rather looks up to me for my strength. I guess she approves of me and wants to become close with me the same as Evelyn and Natalya."

"I see... well," Davis wryly smiled, "Part of the reason why I felt so bad for at least not being able to interact with you was that that I am here, but Shirley, she... I made her wait so long that I'm really unable to not leave her alone. In fact, I'm doing an injustice to her by not being here for her in my main body that I can't help but feel that I'm just doing the least for her."

"On the other hand, I don't know if it's the bright side, but I will not be able to keep my hands off of her if I were in my main body and the chances that I will lose my life here are also great, except I doubt if I would be even allowed near Shirley, considering that some of these sect people are always having an eye on protecting her innocence while also plotting how to take it for themselves."

"Even now, there's two Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses right at the entrance of her crimson palace tasked to protect her from adversities by the Sect Master."

'Only the heavens would know what kind of lucky pervert fantasies they're having in their heads.'

Davis spoke and lastly thought to himself as he found them annoying, but if they could protect Shirley, that means two Ninth Stage Powerhouses are unknowingly working for him to protect Shirley.

Free labor was something he welcomed, and although it carried some risks, he had the confidence to protect Shirley as long as he was with her. That's why he also didn't go back to the Grand Alstreim City but called Nadia here because he didn't want to leave her alone, at least until fulfilling his words of killing Grand Elder Valerian, striking fear into the hearts of all who even thought wrong about a semblance of Shirley in their minds.

"Oh... the Sect Master of the Burning Phoenix Ridge knows her? I have just finished learning about the Fifty-Two Territories and the human and magical beast powers in it. The Burning Phoenix Ridge is a mid-sized Territory, meaning that the head of power is at the least a High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse. If such a person wants to protect your Shirley, does that mean your Shirley strong and important?"

"She's like Isabella, what do you think?" Davis raised his brows with a bit of pride.

Nadia's golden eyes lit up, her expression turning into a smile as battle intent blazed from her.

"Can I meet her...?"

Davis raised his hands and held her shoulder, "You could, but she's still growing up as she's plenty of years younger than Isabella and even Evelyn. You might have to wait a decade at max for her to catch up with you, but don't worry, I'll make you mutate again as soon as I know how to..."

His lips curved, "You're a magical beast. If you mutate, you'll probably leave every single one of us in the dust with your queenly prowess."

Nadia's battle intent faded, replaced with a look of yearning as she bit her lips as they quivered, looking as if she wanted to say something, but she just nodded her head as she released a sound of deference.

"Mhm..."

Davis took her hand and placed an object on her palm. It was a jade container, and the aura it exuded was none, almost as if it sealed everything inside it from escaping.

"This is the Infernal Core Flame Leaf, a heavenly resource that would aid me in my cultivation. Can you deliver it to my main body after a while? Uhm... right now, I-"

"Don't worry, Master. You can impregnate Natalya and Fiora and have healthy children in a year. I'll wait until you call me."

Nadia cheerfully replied and took the jade container while Davis's expression froze. He raised his hand and flicked her forehead, causing Nadia to blink.

"It's true that we are in the process of making children, but we have decided to do that after we become Immortals due to talent and time constraints. Right now, we are making love, sharing our love for each other intimately, indulging in carnal pleasure. We'll also make love soon enough, and when we reach the stage after the ninth, we'll make healthy babies too."

Davis captured her shoulders as he deeply smiled, causing Nadia's expression to go awry as her golden pupils trembled, her lips quivering in trepidation as her mind began to imagine the scene.

She and Davis, both of them holding a lot of wolf-like human babies who were considered feys in their arms...

"Awawawa..."

An incomprehensible sound came from Nadia's rosy, quivering lips as her expression turned bright crimson, apparently even losing her footing as her body became limp from the imagination she conceived. It was almost as if fumes were coming off her head as her mind overloaded.

Fortunately, Davis held her from falling.

He beamed, feeling that she was damn adorable!

However, she suddenly flashed from Davis's hold and gained a distance from few meters from him, looking flustered and embarrassed. She bit her lips, turning around and disappearing into the void amidst Davis's gaze.

Davis shook his head, feeling that it was a loss that he couldn't even watch her leave, but a voice echoed in his mind.

"I'm looking forward to it, Master..."

His artificial black eyes lit up, a smirk filling his face in expectations and the fateful day where he would truly make Nadia his woman. He turned around, concealing himself and heading back to the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

Before long, amidst the stupefied gazes of the two Elders who followed him, he shot past the Crimson Ridge Gate and headed towards Shirley's Crimson Palace.

As soon as he reached, he suddenly came to a stop.

"Shirley, no matter how many times you may reject me, I have faith that you will believe in my love towards you...!"

A crimson-robed man who seemed to be a top disciple kept shouting from the bottom of his lungs as he stood at Shirley's Crimson Palace entrance along with his own entourage of experts. They stood their ground, seemingly impeded by the two Ninth Stage Powerhouses, the two Grand Elders assigned to protect Shirley.

'Azzuren Rein, you finally arrived...'

Davis's eyes flashed with a cold gaze, his lips turning into a playful smile.

Chapter 1388: You're Just Trash!

At the moment Davis just arrived, Top Disciple Azzuren Rein kept a smile on his face, a smirk hanging on his confident lips as he stared at the crimson palace. Raising his hands, he professed his love for Top Disciple Shirley, seemingly looking convinced that he would have her in his grasp soon.

He appeared to be a handsome man with striking crimson eyes that seemed fiery and adorned along with his shapely nose and chin, he looked extremely attractive, no different than a young master in the stories everyone here read, but with the crimson-robed top disciple burning phoenix ridge attire enveloping him, he looked heroic and desirable, easily able to earn favor from women just like Davis.

"Leave. You cannot harass Top Disciple Shirley like this without any valid reason..." A Grand Elder spoke, his expression looking annoyed.

"How could this be harassment? Grand Elder Erich Weiss, are you sure that you are not impeding me so that you can wed Shirley to your Weiss Family?"

Top Disciple Azzuren Rein remained standing his ground, refusing to leave. Three other experts behind his back backed his actions, all seeming to be Elders by their clothes, in other words, Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts.

However, considering the power dynamic, it didn't seem like they were here to fight but make trouble.

"Insolent!"

Indeed, Grand Elder Erich Weiss's expression did fall.

"We Weiss are not such hypocrites! Our Sect Master wants to protect Shirley from vile people, and that includes you, Reins!"

"Mhm? Vile? How are we vile? How am I vile? Am I supposed to not court Shirley? Could it be that having many wives is something vile? Don't tell me that when you have twelve wives, Grand Elder Erich Weiss..." Top Disciple Azzuren Rein rolled his eyes.

"You...!" Grand Elder Erich Weiss became a bit taken aback by this brat's brazenness. His fists clenched, wanting to punch him right in his face to oblivion, but he knew that he could not do something like that or risk internal conflict when both of them were such high-profile characters.

He was only second to Sect Master Lea Weiss in the Weiss Family, so his actions would also represent her will. He honestly was not afraid of Grand Elder Valerian, but there were two existences he could not hope to offend, with one of them being Sect Master Lea Weiss.

For some reason, her instruction for him was to not go overboard in dealing with the Rein Family if they were to ever make trouble, making him inwardly confused. If he couldn't go overboard, how could he stop their brazenness?

He couldn't understand.

Nevertheless...

"I never said that it was vile to have many women, but it is vile to force a woman!" He flicked his sleeves, harrumphing in derision.

"Huh?" Top Disciple Azzuren Rein looked flabbergasted, looking around before he smiled, "When did I force her? I was only professing my love to her valor and beauty, and yet, Grand Elder is barring me from visiting her up close, even accusing me of forcing her."

"Heh! A toad lusting after swan meat." Grand Elder Erich Weiss sneered, "You're not worthy..."

Top Disciple Azzuren Rein's expression froze, his lips becoming unamused as the smile slowly faded. He turned to look at the other Grand Elder and widened his eyes.

"Does Grand Elder Wolfram Bach feel the same?"

The other Grand Elder possessed a winding hairstyle, his crimson hair tied into many knots over his neck as it flowed smoothly till his waist. His young face flickered as his eyes narrowed, but he just harrumphed.

"Threatening me already at such a young age, are we? Although my Bach Family is currently inadequate, we will gain an additional Ninth Stage Powerhouse with Neil Bach's extraordinary talent. He is only second to you in terms of Top Disciple Rankings and wouldn't lose to you in terms of talent, but even I would say that he severely lacks talent and prowess if he wants to court Top Disciple Shirley."

"Let me reiterate for you again. You're merely a dirty toad lusting after a heavenly bird. Scram! Otherwise, I will have to slap you for disrespecting us Grand Elders with your rude mouth."

Top Disciple Azzuren Rein's expression went ugly. He swiveled his head back and stared at his elders, but they seemed to warn him not to make a move with their eyes as they stared back at him.

His expression increasingly trembled before he turned his head back and smiled.

"I'll be back soon..."

Turning around with a flick of his sleeves, he left along with his entourage.

In mid-air, Davis looked dumbfounded.

'Hey, wait! You're not supposed to leave...' He blinked, looking at Top Disciple Azzuren Rein's departing figure, 'Well, if you'll be back soon, I'll be waiting for the right moment to strike. After all, you're just a foot soldier, and I want to kill the general.'

Davis descended to the entrance of the crimson palace, landing in front of the two Grand Elders. He clasped his hand and smiled with a carefree expression.

"Thank you for your free protection services. Much appreciated..."

The two Grand Elders' eyes twitched while he walked forwards, passing by them to enter the crimson palace amidst their judgemental gazes. They blinked, looking at each other before they shrugged.

"Is he actually a protector? Why don't I sense any undulations from him other than his soul force?"

"Grand Elder Erich feels the same? I think he is deeply skilled with his essence energy and martial energy to suppress all his undulations within his body. Moreover, it is possible that he is a family member of Shirley's. Otherwise, I don't see how our Sect Master could allow him to stay beside our prized gem."

"True..."

Grand Elder Erich Weiss nodded but frowned. He still didn't like, no matter who it may be, to near Shirley. However, he couldn't do anything about it as Sect Master Lea Weiss only disclosed that he was quite mysterious, further instructing him to keep an eye on him and make sure that he doesn't do anything harmful to Shirley.

"Well, another gem, an extraordinary one, is also in there, loyally protecting her senior sister."

"Right, there's little to no room for him to do anything harmful."

"..."

The atmosphere became silent again, not one strand of soul sense, or onlookers present or even sneaking around Shirley's Crimson Palace. The security was that tight!

In the Crimson Palace, Davis headed towards Shirley's room. On the way, he abruptly met up with the little Freya and dodged her punch when she tried to ambush him playfully, thinking that she had hidden perfectly from him in the turning corridor.

"Hehehehe..."

Then, she disappeared towards another path, snickering with her evil laughter as if she was planning to ambush him again.

Davis shook his head and smiled, feeling that she was just a little kid. He continued to walk and soon neared the destination before he knocked. The door opened a bit later as Esvele Zelte appeared. She lightly bowed, her big bosoms being restrained by her crimson top disciple robe attracted his gaze before her lovely face did.

"Welcome back."

She moved two steps back and then raised her head, adopting a type of highly respectful behavior towards him, usually shown towards the authoritative class.

"Has she exited seclusion?" Davis asked as he closed the door behind.

Esvele shook her head, "Senior sister is still in the process of stabilizing her cultivation."

"I see..." Davis nodded, "You did well looking after her while I was away for this little while."

Esvele blinked before she slightly blushed, "No... I didn't do anything."

"Really?"

"Yes, senior sister was protected by the two Grand Elders outdoor. Since I can't hear that vile person's voice anymore, I guess he was told to scram. I really didn't do anything..."

Davis smiled, his legs moving forward before he stood in front of Esvele as he closed the appropriate distance between a man and a woman, their faces inches away.

Esvele's expression froze, feeling her entire being chill up in a second. If she took a step forward, her big bosoms would hit his chest. Her lips quivered, wanting to say something but the next words he uttered caused her soul to feel a different kind of chill.

"I heard you betrayed Shirley when she first recruited you. She may have forgiven you, but you don't know that I loathe betrayers the most, right?"

His sharp eyes seeped into her heart, almost giving her cold feet, but she stood her ground as her expression trembled.

"I am aware of my sins, and I want nothing more than to erase that past. However, I will prove to you senior brother or anyone that I require to that I will never do something so foolish ever again!"

Esvele's expression remained solemn, a glint of determination shining in her eyes.

"Heh!" Davis sneered, "It is easy to put into words. Why don't you prove it with something substantial?"

"I can swear to the heavens if senior brother wants that..."

"No, I'm asking for something substantial..."

Esvele's brows furrowed, but she still nodded her head, "I'm willing to sign a Blood Soul Contract to prove my loyalty to senior sister Shirley."

However, Davis still shook his head.

"No, no. I'm asking for something even more substantial..." As he said so, his lips curved into a lewd smile as he cast a gaze at her towering bosoms.

Esvele instantly understood his meaning as her expression fell. Her small fists secretly clenched underneath her sleeves, feeling a type of disgust that welled up within her heart, the disgust she had towards all men who looked at her that way.

Davis took a step back and turned to the side, casting his gaze elsewhere as he adopted the air of an expert.

"You know too many secrets of us and have already betrayed once. No one would believe your words anymore as you have shattered the trust. However, I'm willing to take a gamble if you were to give your body to me. As you become mine, there is nothing I would be afraid of as I would be assured. Moreover, you would only benefit in the end if you were to have my child."

Silence reigned in the atmosphere, making it incredibly solemn.

"Think carefully before you answer because I won't tolerate any mistakes."

Davis looked back at her, a smile appearing on his face as he looked at her rosy lips.

"However, you can give your answer later. But now, you must kiss me as a promise to keep this between us."

Davis moved closer again as he reached out his hand, grabbing her shoulders.

Esvele trembled as she looked at the charming man in front of her, look diabolically ugly at this moment. She lowered her head instantly, a resolute voice escaping from her lips.

"I refuse!"

"...!"

She pushed Davis away, her moist eyes looking at him in anger as she bellowed.

"You're just as much as trash as those men out there! I can't believe senior sister Shirley fell in love with a man like you!"

Chapter 1389: Won't Tolerate Mistakes

Davis's eyes were wide as he watched her cry. Tears fell out her eyes as she just stood there trembling, not doing anything other than glaring at him as if she eyed him to stay away from her.

However, he took a step forward and neared her, closing the distance again as he grasped her wrist, holding her in place.

However, Esvele didn't seem to swat his hand away or push him.

"What's wrong? Why don't you call for help? Perhaps your senior sister can help you."

Esvele's entire body trembled as she gazed at him.

"Why? So you can turn senior sister Shirley against me?"

If she called her senior sister, she was aware that this man would play innocent, framing her that she tried to seduce him instead. If he can be two-faced all this while deeply hiding his true character until this moment, then she was convinced that he would play the fool.

Davis deeply smiled as if he as found out.

"I'll still give you a chance. You can submit, or in case if you forgot, you can call the Grand Elders outside. They would rush here to kill me and save you. You're a top disciple, you know..."

"If I did that, senior sister Shirley would kill me by her own hands." Esvele's lips quivered as her tears stopped falling. Her expression turned rather wry, "I always wondered why senior sister Shirley saved me from Schneider's grasp at that time. Turns out that it was to be dishonored by someone two-faced like you. I deserve this for my mistakes, but can you go die somewhere out of senior sister Shirley's eyes and leave her alone?"

"You bastard!"

Esvele's expression twisted into one of hatred, her wide eyes looking as if she could kill the man a thousand times over and over again!

"Pfftt!~ Hahahahaha~"

A burst of laughter began to echo that abruptly stunned Esvele.

The laughter was naturally from Davis.

However, Esvele's expression severely trembled.

Over... She knew that it was over when she called him trash, but when now looking at him crazily laugh, she knew that it was completely over. Her life was probably no more.

However, a vial suddenly appeared in her hands, causing her to flinch, thinking it was an aphrodisiac, but then, she recognized it as the same vial he gave to senior sister Shirley.

The Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar...

"Congratulations, you passed the trust test and gave me the substantial proof that I needed. You earned this for yourself."

An amused voice echoed from Davis.

"..."

Esvele's expression was blank. She looked as if she couldn't understand what had happened before light once again appeared in her eyes.

"Why...?"

"Huh?" Davis looked confused, "Didn't I say that I won't tolerate any mistakes?"

"Mistakes...?"

Esvele sounded doubtful while Davis finally stopped his laughter, seemingly shaking his head.

"First, if you had moved to kiss me even after being forced, well, congratulations, you betrayed your senior sister by becoming intimate with her man behind her back. Second, if you had agreed to give me your body, well, congratulations again because you backstabbed your senior sister by sleeping with her man!"

"In these two cases, even if I force you, if you were truly loyal to Shirley, you would've naturally chosen to refuse me."

"Lastly, it's just as you said. If you had refused both but decided to call the Grand Elders for help, you would've once again betrayed, breaking your senior sister's heart by killing the love of her life."

Esvele became stunned as she heard his words.

All this time, was it truly nothing more than a test?

"More than all of this, in the heat of the moment, you actually forgot that I was a soul body. Did you honestly expect a soul body to pounce on you?"

Davis's expression became a bit caring and concerned, as if he was looking at a retard.

Esvele's expression was completely crimson that she found her vision turning blurry from shame and embarrassment.

"See, I often notice you are afraid of me. You keep running away from me that I had no choice but to confront you like this today."

"Before, it seemed like you suffer a severe fear of men, but after seeing you battle, I am convinced that you feel scared of me because you cannot slight your senior sister's man in any way. But now, it seems that you can slight your senior sister's man, calling him trash and whatnot, mhm?"

Davis raised his brows with a contemplative look.

"Growing in courage, are we?"

"Ah... I... I'm sorry..."

Esvele's lips quivered as she raised her hands, "I truly apologize. I didn't mean to-"

"Don't get me wrong." Davis interrupted her as he raised his hands, "I indeed hate betrayers, but there are also rare second chances in life, and my Shirley decided to bestow that to you. I'm not going to overturn her decision just because my vision is filled with pre-conceived notions because sometimes, even I am not right, especially when I was not there by her side to see what had happened."

Esvele still looked stunned, unable to form the right words to convey her feelings of shock right now.

Moreover, she was in a state of confusion, her thoughts still wondering if this was an illusion cast upon her, but before long, she truly understood what had happened as she recalled the conversation they just had.

She was truly just being tested!

"Are you for real, senior brother? What if I had really called the Grand Elders?" She trembled, realizing the untoward consequences of her possible actions.

"Like I said..." Davis smiled, "You would've hurt Shirley as only my soul body would've been killed, but you would've permanently lost my trust because if your priority is to not assist Shirley, then you have no need to be here. I would have you leave no matter what Shirley says."

Esvele blinked. His words were so blunt that they hurt her heart a little more than a bit. She feared exactly this, driven out by either one of them because she understood that Shirley was really in love with this man. She wouldn't say no to something if he said yes.

That was why she was also scared that if Davis put the blame on her that she was seducing her, she believed that Shirley would choose to believe Davis rather than her. At that time, recognizing that she had no chance to come out of that situation, she despaired, but to think that it turned out to be a wretched test to grasp her loyalty, twisting her heart and mind in these few moments.

However, her mind couldn't help but tremble at the fact that he truly held her over the shoulders. It was otherworldly and overbearing. It was the first time a man held her like that so close, and his face was so near that when she recalled, her face couldn't help but become redder by the second!

"Other than all this, I felt that if you passed the first two tests, you still would've called Shirley for help, but it seems like you do not want to be hated by her as you feared that I would put the blame on you."

Davis raised his brows, looking skeptical, "Do you like her that much, enough to love her in that way?"

"What-? I d-don't..."

Esvele's expression stayed bright red as she shook her head.

"Mhm..." Davis gave a drawn-out stare before he chuckled, "You say so, but the gaze you look at her with is completely suspicious."

"Ah! I'm not one of those women I hear about in those all-female sects in the Dual Lotus Manor Territory! Stop associating me with them! I'm normal!" Esvele screamed.

"I'm not buying it..."

"No, really...!"

"Then you're saying that you like men... like me?"

Davis looked taken aback that Esvele exasperatedly shook her head.

"Wah...! Senior brother, you're a bully..."

"No, no, no..." Davis looked terrified, "You're completely suspicious. You are to stay five meters away from my Shirley from this point onward."

"Ummm...."

Esvele's lips quivered as she pursed her lips, looking as if she was going to shed tears of grievance when suddenly the door at the other end opened and a woman clad in fiery crimson robes, newly designating the utter importance of her current status, walked out.

"What's going on here...?"

Davis and Esvele cast their gaze at Shirley, the atmosphere suddenly becoming awkward for the both of them.

Shirley narrowed her eyes, noticing the tears on Esvele's cheeks before she noticed the vial she was holding. She blinked, her expression suddenly contorting.

"You...! Davis, you actually tried to use that nectar to take advantage of her?"

"No...! Senior sister misunderstood! It wasn't anything like that..."

"Hey, don't make it worse...!"

Esvele shook her head before Davis glared at her. The way she sounded would invite more suspicion that clear the suspicion.

"Davis, you actually don't need to do that..." Shirley looked sorrowful as if giving away the vial was a loss, "You can just take her to the bed and have your way with her..."

Esvele's expression froze before she looked as if she were going to really cry again.

"I now know why you're both madly in love with each other. It's because you're both bullies..."

"Hehe..."

She sounded aggrieved, to which Davis and Shirley grinned in amusement as they laughed.

Who was Shirley kidding? When she uttered that crazy line, Davis realized that she knew that he was a soul body, so how could he take advantage of Esvele? He still could, but that was unlikely unless he wanted to abuse her.

"So you were giving her some that potent nectar of yours, but why is she crying? Because she was moved?"

"Nah, I put her loyalty to the test, and she passed alright..."

Davis shook his head, ignoring the sexual insinuation in her words as he felt that he had bullied Esvele enough.

"I see..." Shirley's ruby-like red eyes glowed, "I told you that I know her enough to know that she won't betray me."

"You were right."

Davis nodded, turning to look at Esvele with a smile as he reached out his hands and wiped the remnant tears.

"A quick apology after being a jerk is the trait of an even more of a worse person, but still, I'm sorry that I messed you up today."

"Please don't make it sound as if you had really done something to me...!"

Esvele cried out, but she finally smiled, looking at him with clear eyes for the first time in her life rather than simply being afraid of interacting with him.

Shirley smiled as she felt heartened that they are getting along, but any more tear wipes, she was afraid that they might find romance in their superficial touches.

"Alright, stop touching her. You're mine..."

"Okay..."

Davis took his hand back, wiping his fingers off of Esvele's tears on his robe as he innocently whistled. His reaction was a bit adorable that Shirley couldn't help but giggle in happiness.

Truly, these were times that she hoped that would stay forever.

Chapter 1390: Ten Families

"Shirley..." Davis swiftly looked amused as he sensed her undulations.

"This wouldn't do. You need to stabilize your Body Tempering Cultivation more..."

Shirley instantly looked aggrieved, "Ehh~? I just stabilized my Essence Gathering Cultivation on the day of the top disciple battles, and now after I drank the nectar, I hastened through three levels, entering Peak-Level Gold Stage. The time it would take for me to stabilize such an increase is undoubtedly more, but I am bored~"

"Shirley, what happened to your determination to get stronger?" Davis blinked.

"Eh? That was only for my Essence Gathering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation. Body Tempering Cultivation wasn't even on my current list until I can afford to work on it after I return, but because of this nectar, I've gotten an extra load."

Davis blinked. He really couldn't tell if she used a sexual innuendo or it was just his dirty mind as her beautiful face was normal.

"I want my free time back so that I can spend it with you~"

Davis shook his head as he heaved a breath, "Fine, you can chat with me a little longer before you I send you back to cultivate. I want you back home soon, so quickly reach your goals!"

"Yes! I will do my best!"

Shirley cheered, but then looking at Esvele, who strangely looked at her, she smiled back, letting her know that this was her playful self, not that fake cold exterior she wore because she was too tired to socialize with people she didn't need in her life.

"How lucky, Esvele. You got some of that rare nectar yourself, so quickly go and improve your Body Tempering Cultivation by leaps and bounds, but make sure that you don't cross three levels. It would be safer if you stop at two levels or the level before you reach the next stage, so be careful and proceed with utter concentration."

"I understand, senior sister Shirley..."

Esvele nodded her head, gazing at the vial before she turned to look at Davis.

"Thank you, senior brother. I won't disappoint you either!"

Hearing her voice that appeared as if it came out of her heart, Davis smiled.

"No worries. You can ask for advice if you come across any trouble, although I would ask you to also stay vigilant as there might be a huge incident in your Burning Phoenix Ridge in the near future."

"Huge incident...?" Esvele's expression became adrift in thoughts before she just nodded her head, not really asking anything as she had her thoughts from listening to their previous conversations.

"You're really going to do it...?" Shirley sounded reluctant, her expression becoming hesitant.

"I already gave my word to that big woman. You want me to back down?"

Shirley shook her head, "I don't, but-"

"I already told you that I would be fine..." Davis looked relaxed.

"Fine, at least, you must be aware of your enemies and temporary allies, so I'll give you the specifics of the power dynamics here."

"Sure, but do you want to use the little time you have to chat? Cause I'm sure sending you back in there to let you cultivate shortly."

Shirley giggled, "We haven't even married yet, but you're already ordering me around like I'm your wife."

"We haven't even married yet, but you already told me not to touch Esvele." Davis raised his brows.

"Wait!~" Esvele blushed, "Why am I being pulled into your couple's fight? I'm leaving...!"

"Alright, alright..." Shirley almost couldn't help but burst out with laughter, "Stay with me for a while, Esvele. Even I don't know the full dynamics of the power distribution here, so having you here would help me explain better."

Esvele looked at their faces that looked suspicious, but she still nodded her head.

"Ten families, right?" Davis raised his brows.

Shirley nodded her head, looking pleased that he had done his homework, "Accurately, it is nine families because the tenth is the Burning Phoenix Magical Beast Clan. You should've seen Grand Elder Regis in the top disciple battles. To my knowledge, he is the most powerful Burning Phoenix present in the Burning Phoenix Ridge currently, capable of even holding his own against Sect Master."

Davis nodded his head, knowing that Grand Elder Regis was at Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage, not surprised.

Magical Beasts were intrinsically different.

Like humans, if people were to divide the cultivation system of magical beasts, their cultivation path can be divided into two. Only Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation were present in the magical beast bodies. They lacked a dantian, and the magical beast core in their head or somewhere in their body, in some rare cases, was the storage for their energy. Furthermore, the magical beast core that nourishes isn't exclusive to their body but also their souls.

They lacked a vessel for Essence Gathering Cultivation, and this was why they couldn't actively cultivate but only absorb energy from the atmosphere around them or spirit stones to nourish their magical beast core, which in turn increases their Body Tempering Cultivation, or even their Soul Forging Cultivation.

Nevertheless, their bodies and soul would almost be at the same level, giving them an immense advantage over humans who could only match them equally, face to face, if they have two of their three cultivations at the same stage and level.

However, if a human had three of practiced tri-cultivation to an equal degree, having all his cultivation systems one and the same in terms of stage and level, then that human would be able to easily best an equal level magical beast.

However, was it that easy?

Even Sect Master Lea Weiss, who had reached High-Level Law Rune Stage, had only reached the Martial Sage Stage and King Soul Stage, the eighth stage in her other two cultivation systems. It was unlikely that she could fill in the gap any sooner, and that told volumes about the difficulty in tri-cultivating!

"Wait, if Grand Elder Regis could even hold his own against Sect Master Lea Weiss, then shouldn't they join forces to kill Valerian at this point? We already know that the magical beasts support Sect Master Lea Weiss, and enmity has been established between the two camps, so why are they have not to take action yet?"

Esvele felt doubtful as her voice echoed out.

"It isn't simple as that, Esvele." Shirley shook her head, "As the saying goes here, there's always a bigger bird above a bird. That essentially prohibits them from making a move. Besides, the loss of a potential High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse like Valerian is a huge loss to the sect. Even if this Valerian is a villain, when the sect needs to collectively conserve its forces for its future existence and survival, it will need to have such persons like that because righteous people truly achieved nothing of profit and stayed stagnant till the end."

Davis's eyes lit up as he heard Shirley's speech, while Esvele nodded in understanding as she descended into contemplation. He looked at her with a bit of pride as it was unexpected for him that she could understand these intricacies at such a young age.

"Shirley, I feel unfortunate that I wasn't with you to witness your growth..." Davis wryly smiled, "But should I thank your friend for this?"

"Hehehe..." Shirley happily giggled at his compliment and shook her head, "No need. She didn't teach me how to view the world, but I followed her and tried to look at the world through her eyes. Although, I won't deny that she had taught a lot to me and been good to me..."

Davis kept his wry smile, truly feeling difficult to categorize Ellia's other incarnation.

Was she bad, or was she good?

Which was it?

However, she was dangerous.

She had already offended him once but also helped Shirley, who could've met with so many disasters in this Fifty-Two Territories.

Should he still hold it against her, or be the bigger man and forgive her...?

'Well, I'll try to forgive her if she obediently gives back Ellia...'

His eyes flashed before he shook his head.

"Alright, what about the other nine families? I don't want to accidentally kill anyone in Sect Master Lea Weiss's side."

Shirley nodded her head while Esvele blinked.

What...? Don't want to accidentally kill Sect Master Lea Weiss's side? She had heard it before, but he was still saying it? How could a Soul King be able to kill them Ninth Stage Powerhouses?

Was he going to entrap them using some unknown method?

Esvele's mind wandered off in incredulity while Shirley began to explain.

"Weiss, Rein, Schatz, Rayn, Hector, Strom, Stein, Bach and Burnwind. These are the other nine prominent families of the Burning Phoenix Ridge and commands influence all over the sect and the cities established outside the mountains. These nine families also represent the highest amount of bloodline the current Burning Phoenix Ridge has to offer, so if someone with more burning phoenix blood is found in their bodies, they are immediately recruited into one of these families to keep the high bloodline intact."

"Out of the nine, the Schatz, Rayn and, Hector families support the Rein Family while the other four, the Strom, Stein, Bach, and Burnwind, support the Weiss Family. From this, you could see the power dynamic where the Weiss Family and the Rein Family enjoy the most influence and possess the highest bloodline of the Burning Phoenix."

"I see..."

Davis came to understand more, so if he saw any people with the kind of name from the latter four families with his Death God Eyes, he'll think of warning them to not interfere with him if they were on Sect Master Lea Weiss's side.