

EMPEROR 1401

Chapter 1401 - How It Led...

Purple Guest Palace.

"Ahhhh-ck!"

Davis cut short his agonizing scream stemming from sacrificing seventeen percent of his soul essence as he gritted his teeth, his expression contorting into one of discomfort.

This was right after the moment he killed Grand Elder Valerian.

"Husband!!!?"

"Davis...!?"

Natalya and Fiora both screamed as they looked at him, their expressions becoming a bit pale.

"I'm... fine..."

Davis instantly tried to answer as he produced a forced smile. The pain was just too unbearable for him, making him feel like his head could burst apart. He held his head for support, instantly using his life energy to begin healing his soul. His soul force superimposed his soul sea, and soul essence, further trying to ease the pain.

Natalya and Fiora looked at Davis suffer. They had worried expressions on their faces, but they also knew what was happening.

A while ago, he suddenly stopped dual cultivating with them, saying that something had cropped up on his avatar's side and that he would need to make a self-sacrificing move to gain victory. They naturally acquiesced, recalling that he said something like that; if something were to pop out that required his attention, then he would have to go.

However, he stayed and even warned them that there might be something gruesome to see, something Evelyn was familiar with. They became curious, wondering what would happen when he suddenly held his head, screaming as if something had invaded his soul sea, wreaking havoc.

Their eyes became moister by the second as they saw him suffer, not knowing what to do as he hadn't said anything to them about how to heal. In fact, they didn't even know if he could be acting or not just so he could tease them. If that was the case, they did not feel comfortable with this kind of joke, but if he was truly suffering, then they found it to be more uncomfortable and just wanted this to be a simple matter of acting.

"F.u.c.k...!"

Davis suddenly cursed, making Natalya and Fiora blink. He looked at them with his slightly contorted expression and forced a smile again as he raised his brows.

"Don't be scared, okay...?"

"Davis...?" Natalya didn't feel sure about this when she abruptly saw him quiver, his eyes rolling to the back of his head as his entire body suddenly began to tremble soundlessly.

Tears began falling out of her eyes as she quickly pounced on him and wrapped her delicate arms around his neck, feeling his entire body twitch within her embrace.

On the other side, Fiora had also begun to cry as her face looked as if it was drained of her blood. She appeared to be absolutely helpless while not knowing what to do.

"I don't know~~~"

Natalya sobbed, dearly holding Davis while she couldn't help but fear that he was going to die. Was this a reaction a King Soul Stage Cultivator would show unless their soul was gravely injured? Her heart fell to the depths of the abyss, making her feel deep fear.

Gasp!~

Davis abruptly opened his mouth and took a deep breath. The pain that haunted him extended further, instantly filling his entire being as if it was going to make him explode! This was the aftermath of using more percentage of his soul essence to fuel Fallen Heaven's attack to kill Ancestor Magnus Rein!

Accurately, twenty-four percent, which adds to a total of forty-one percent!!!

He came back to himself, looking at the ceiling while the side of his face was treated with warm care by Natalya's ample b.r.e.a.s.ts. It soothed him a bit before he once again began using his life energy to sustain the heat of pain he felt in his soul. Just when he was finding it hard to endure the pain, it subsided slightly while being enshrouded by the pure white energy.

"Ah..." Davis let out a breath, taking deep breaths again as he slightly turned to look at Natalya, forcing a smile again.

"I'm back..."

"Davis~"

Fiora pounced towards him, holding him from the other side before he was now sandwiched by two bountiful women. Their warm n.a.k.e.d bodies did make him feel good as he was not feeling numb like the last time, making him think there was a difference between using soul essence two times and a lot of soul essence at once.

'Or... I am just getting used to the pain...'

He inwardly lampooned before a searing pain passed by his soul essence, making him flinch.

"You're still hurt..! What should I do to treat you? Please tell me...?" Natalya pleaded before Fiora also sobbed while holding him dear, "Please don't die, Davis..."

"Hey, stop jinxing me..."

Davis rebuked, but he smiled as he knew that they were serious. They were also confused as to what exactly happened, so he couldn't blame them for acting like this.

He forced out a chuckle, "I'm not going to die. This is just the backlash of a sacrificial technique that I had to use two times in order to kill a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse... and a High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse... Ah, it felt good as much as it hurts..."

Davis crazily smiled, making Natalya and Fiora stunned.

"Davis, are you fine...!?"

The voice sounded incredibly anxious and worried. Naturally, it was Shirley.

"Mhm? I'm surrounded by my two pretty wives back here. Three, including you from this messaging talisman, and you're asking me if I'm fine?"

Silence pervaded the atmosphere.

"You... arrogant... little... scoundrel!~ I told you to escape! Why did you... Just why did you make a suicidal move like that!!!? You... You practically stabbed my heart at that moment!!! Ahh~~~~"

Shirley cried from the other side, sobbing as her voice kept breaking.

Davis's expression became a bit awkward. At that time, he had only wanted to explode the Solitary Soul Avatar so as to fool his enemies. Furthermore, he had tried to diffuse the situation by making a joke, not aggravate them.

"Shirley, he's lying. He probably has his soul gravely injured, and I don't know what to do!!!"

Natalya suddenly screamed at the messaging talisman.

Shirley's shocked voice echoed out before Davis forced himself to shout.

"Hey, stop making it seem worse. I have the ability to heal myself, and I'm recovering as we speak. Otherwise, I wouldn't be this daring unless I am faced with a life-and-death situation."

"Moreover, this wasn't a life-and-death situation. It was just me ruthlessly killing two unlikeable powerhouses who were detrimental and harmful to Shirley's growth and health."

"..."

Hearing his annoyed tone, the three of them went silent. Natalya and Fiora especially didn't know what to feel... Those two kills, weren't they Ninth Stage Powerhouses? How could Davis end their lives just like that and say it wasn't much from his tone? Wouldn't the sacrifice he talked about practically deplete his everything to kill them?

"Are you really fine then...?"

Three voices of worry echoed at the same time, making Davis feel roused in terms of willpower.

"Undoubtedly! I will recover within a few days. However, Shirley, don't let your guard down. This isn't the end. I am ninety percent sure that the other two Ancestors might show up."

"Ah...? What should I do...? Should I make my escape?"

"What are you worrying about when I'm still with you?" Davis sounded fearless.

"What?" Shirley spoke and stayed silent. It was as if she looked around before her voice echoed again.
"Where are you? I can't see..."

"Check the spatial ring I left with you. There should be a purple vial..."

Hearing Davis's voice, Shirley quickly scrambled to check his spatial ring when she noticed a vial with a kind of luminescence in it. She swiftly took it and out opened it when suddenly a ghost-like Davis manifested out of the vial.

Bah~

He stuck his tongue out, looking to scare her but looking at Shirley's unamused expression, he awkwardly took his tongue back. The second attempt to make her laugh was also a fail.

However, looking at her suddenly produce a smile while her moistened ruby-like eyes became untroubled and relieved; he smiled back at her, looking relaxed.

"Idiot..."

Shirley pounced on him, embracing him as she sobbed on his shoulders. She was rather stunned to see come out of a vial that was in the spatial ring. Wasn't souls supposed to be able to enter spatial rings? However, recalling that he had sealed himself inside a vial that specifically sealed living souls, she understood.

Davis patted Shirley's back as he exuded warmth.

"There, there. I'm alive, well, and good. Unlike the body, the soul is more flexible. In higher stages of Soul Forging Cultivation, as long as a sizeable strand of soul essence exists, it is possible to survive. It was especially the case when I designed my avatar to sever five percent of its soul essence to make a dormant strand, storing it in this soul-sealing vial. As soon the avatar died, I woke up here, waiting for you to release me..."

"Only five percent...? Pretty much useless..."

Shirley tightly held him, wanting to take more warmth as she reprimanded to hide her embarrassment. He made her so worried, and now she looked like a fool for worrying so much.

"Hehe, I only need my senses to kill, not power, because the main body is taking the backlash, not the avatar itself."

"I see..." Shirley separated, biting her crimson lips in as she roamed her gaze over his face, "All things said, I'm truly glad to have you by my side..."

"What?" Davis chuckled, "You thought I was just going to leave you alone after faking a death there? I would've been the stupidest person you could've ever met if it was like that. Right now, this is the moment that you're truly vulnerable. Anything could happen as internal power shuffling would take place, and I have no idea how Lea Weiss would move, much less the other two Ancestors. So it was rather obvious I would've left a lifesaving talisman with you, which is me..."

"Davis~" Shirley looked moved, but her expression suddenly changed.

"You scoundrel~ Did you just say that you were between the warm embrace of your wives while I was deathly worried for you? Who was that who spoke? Was it Natalya?" Her tone became a bit teasing and curious.

"Hehehe~"

Davis was about to laughingly reply when a hurried voice echoed.

"Senior sister! There's an Ancestor again along with Sect Master Lea Weiss in the skies, and they're looking at us...!"

Esvele, who also had tears in her eyes, thinking that Davis had died heroically but in truth had faked his death, suddenly noticed the scene on the projection.

Shirley's eyes went wide in panic before she urged.

"Quick! Hide in my soul sea!"

"Uh?" Davis let out a sound of confusion, "Are you serious? I'll go back to the vial, so just hide me somewhere. Maybe in the middle of your bosoms where I can view the scenery at both sides with full attention..."

Shirley looked taken aback as her expression went bright red.

"Davis, this isn't the time to be kidding! Quick! Enter my soul sea!"

Davis blinked. But feeling that her idea was good and there was no time, he warned.

"You're going to feel highly uncomfortable, so don't blame me!"

Whoosh!~

His transparent figure shot through her forehead, entering past her glabella before he encountered slight resistance that didn't even put up much of a fight in front of his prowess. However, considering that she didn't put up any defenses but grit her teeth and endured the foreign soul invading her soul sea, he felt that she truly a strong woman.

They didn't share a connection at all, so it was fated that they would repel both of their souls.

As a matter of fact, this was also how old ghosts possessed other people. In this case, he only needed to take over her mind and capture her soul with overwhelming force to possess her now, and yet Shirley allowed him to enter, perfectly aware of such a scenario. This directly spoke about the intense trust or even obsession she had towards him.

Nevertheless, her expression contorted from the uncomfortable feeling of having a foreign soul, but she took a deep breath, trying to ignore that feeling as she walked out along with Esvele and Freya. They just followed her without her even calling them.

After this point, Davis was along with her, all this while, ready to kill whichever bastard that tried to harm her. He had been watching Sect Master Lea Weiss's tenacity and bravery while also seeing the dislikeable Ancestor Reinhardt Weiss, who almost got himself killed while wanting to search for his background and treasures.

However...

"Elder Chu Feng, was it? Come out~"

Hearing that voice that scared the shit out of his non-existent spine, Davis forced a smile.

It looks like when Ancestor Cornelia probed their bodies, she also naturally found him. He wasn't able to perceive the probe at all! However, like the majestic bird she was, she didn't even react and kept talking to them until she called him out.

Whoosh!~

He shot out of Shirley's soul sea, manifesting outside as he put his foot on extremely valuable tiles that seethed with fire-attributed energy. Still, in his disguised state, he looked calm, turning his head slightly to wave his hand towards Sect Master Lea Weiss before his gaze fell on Ancestor Cornelia's bone-chilling gaze.

He clasped his hand while adopting an equally cold smile.

"Your beauty hasn't even lessened a bit, Ancestor Cornelia."

Ancestor Cornelia narrowed her crimson eyes while Davis inwardly screamed.

'F.u.c.k! Is this the calamity my f.u.c.k.e.d up senses were warning about!? I now suddenly feel immense danger creeping up my soul!'

Chapter 1402 - Threatening?

Sect Master Lea Weiss looked dumbfounded and shocked as she saw Elder Chu Feng come out of Shirley's soul sea. She couldn't believe what she had just seen as she swore that she couldn't find Elder Chu Feng anywhere in the skies when he supposedly died. Her Mid-Level King Soul Stage soul sense practically scoured every inch of the skies near his death place, while even Ancestor Reinhardt Weiss, who was at High-Level King Soul Stage, didn't seem to sense any anomalies either.

If this were the case, then how was Elder Chu Feng here inside Shirley? Was he listening to them all this time?

She found it skeptical but also absolutely horrendous, thinking that she was used again!

However, she also felt confused. How could Shirley allow Elder Chu Feng to enter her soul? Or, as Ancestor Cornelia doubted, was he truly in control of Shirley's actions?

With more answers arrived more questions. Sect Master Lea Weiss just couldn't understand as she stared at Shirley in incredulity, also thinking that this crazy girl might be daring enough to trust this Chu Feng with sheltering him in her soul like that.

Just what kind of relationship did they share to be this intimate!?

While Elder Chu Feng waved at her after appearing, she became even more flabbergasted.

Just what did he mean by waving his hand?

Was that another form of ploy again? A deep sense of distrust welled up within her as she absolutely didn't like being used. However, simultaneously realizing that she had also used this man to kill Valerian, she bit her lips, feeling complex.

Davis turned to look at Ancestor Cornelia as he clasped his hands and said a few words in greeting while also inwardly feeling alarmed.

One of these two would happen, making him quickly understand that the source of danger came from the usage of Fallen Heaven, that is if he were to use Fallen Heaven's killing move on Ancestor Cornelia. His instincts were warning him not to sacrifice his soul essence to kill her.

After all, his main body was the one feeling the danger and not the avatar itself. Furthermore, Ancestor Cornelia still did not know his true name or identity, so it was impossible for his main body to feel danger if it weren't for Fallen Heaven.

He curbed his d.e.s.i.r.e to be reckless as his mind rapidly churned to have a diplomatic conversation, intent on ending this on an amicable note which almost seemed to be impossible.

"That tone..." Ancestor Cornelia's narrowed crimson eyes relaxed, "It's almost as if you know me during my prime years until I turned into this old forgotten lady. Nonetheless, it's rare to see a human admit that a magical beast, especially an old magical beast is beautiful. Along with your ability to comprehend the fabled Death Laws, I can see that you're one of a kind."

"Moreover, you're practically more valuable and important than my Burning Phoenix Ridge's Shirley even if she has the Fire Phoenix Flames in her, but you protect her, even going as far as to use self-harming techniques while also offending us."

"I just don't understand..."

Ancestor Cornelia possessed a doubtful expression.

"Are you truly Shirley's Master? Are you going to die soon, welcoming the end of your lifespan to act suicidal like this? However, I have never heard of a person in the last hundred thousand years to have learned Death Laws, and since you only seem to be at King Soul Stage, you must be relatively new. I don't see how you could be welcoming your death unless you spent most of your vitality to comprehend these otherworldly Death Laws to this kind of frightening level. After all, I hear that in order to learn Death Laws, one must know how to 'play' with death, but I'm just not sure what it means..."

Ancestor Cornelia shook her head as she closed her eyes, leaving Davis a bit shaken by her intelligence and composure.

Maybe it was an effect of growing and living amidst humans, but he didn't dive too deep into it.

"Maybe I am, maybe I am not. Does it matter? I can just be a well-wisher of Shirley and still help her in exchange for my life because she is that important to me. What does it have to do with reason when our intent to cultivate itself is against the heavens in the first place?"

Davis calmly spouted nonsense, trying to throw her off her pace.

"I sense subtle changes in your approach... Arguing with me using these abstract concepts won't get you anywhere. You better talk sensibly if you know what's good for you."

Ancestor Cornelia shook her head again, looking annoyed while Davis frowned, knowing that she caught on to him.

Intelligent people needed to be defeated in a battle of wits. Otherwise, he was aware that the other party will still look down on him and eliminate him. He had already made them feel awe in terms of prowess, but he came off as a mysterious, unpredictable, berserk cultivator to them. Perhaps, he even appeared like a wicked path cultivator, so he needed to let them know that he was both a threat and not a threat unless threatened.

Something like this was truly difficult to achieve, especially against a peak powerhouse of the Fifty-Two Territories.

Ancestor Cornelia narrowed her crimson brows, roaming his gaze at his face before she squinted her eyes, "You're obviously disguised, hiding your true identity. However, I truly wonder if what you said about having your essence and body sacrificed this kind of prowess is true because I do not perceive any kind of fear from you. Or, could it be that you have the confidence to kill me using that mystical accursed art?"

Davis narrowed his eyes, feeling unsure. Should he take an amicable approach or a rigid approach? Going against this peak powerhouse absolutely didn't seem like a good idea, while making himself humble didn't either.

"..."

Davis suddenly smiled, simply shrugging, "I really don't have the confidence to kill you. You're just too strong for the current me, Ancestor Cornelia."

A smile lit up on Ancestor Cornelia's wizened face, "Current me, you say? It's hilarious because I muse by the time you catch up to me, I would already be dead. So, tell me, why I shouldn't take a gamble and erase you right at this spot to curb a calamity from happening in my sect again?"

"No!"

Shirley screamed, "I won't allow that to happen!"

"Shirley, stand back..."

"Little Shirley, stand back..."

Davis and Ancestor Cornelia looked at each other as they said the same thing while Shirley was taken aback. They narrowed their eyes, looking at each other in a complex manner before Ancestor Cornelia spoke.

"If you want to protect her that much, you could've just stayed as her protector. Why was there a need to kill Little Magnus?"

Ancestor Cornelia's brows frowned before she harrumphed.

"My Burning Phoenix Ridge may be considered a righteous sect, but when it comes to outsiders killing the sect members, the outsiders would undoubtedly be hunted down. This rule applies to almost all

righteous sects. Only the sects itself may deal with the corrupt members of their sect, not outsiders like you."

"That's called as being hypocritical. Aren't I also part of the sect when I'm considered Shirley's protector? If Shirley decides to go outside and I kill someone else from another power to protect her, wouldn't it be considered that the Burning Phoenix Ridge had killed that person? Why is it that I'm not considered part of the sect regarding internal matters? Can't Ancestor Cornelia see the fallacy in your own statement?"

Ancestor Cornelia looked taken aback, his wizened eyes blinking at him before she harrumphed.

"Then I'll deal with you using the sect rules. You did not initiate a life and death battle and simply yet overbearingly killed two Grand Elders and an Ancestor. For ending one life alone while acting with no regard for the rules, you deserve death...!"

Davis's expression froze, realizing that he had dug his own grave. However, his eyes went cold.

"Go ahead. Gamble with the fate of your sect. Let's see if I truly die or not after I am killed here. However, if you dare to take Shirley as a hostage or even look in her direction with devious intentions, know that I'll kill every Burning Phoenix here without a doubt at this moment. Let's see if the Burning Phoenix Ridge truly survives after it loses all of its Burning Phoenixes while I will personally massacre the humans as you heard in the stories about Death Law Cultivators!"

"You dare to threaten me!?"

Ancestor Cornelia's expression became icy as she looked at his audacious gaze.

Was he trying to hoodwink her, or was this really a threat?

Maybe... just maybe... A single wave of her hand could truly end his life.

However, if he did not die, and even if she took Shirley hostage, as he mentioned, she would undoubtedly be inviting a calamity to her sect, a calamity that would definitely kick them from the pedestal that is the Burning Phoenix Ridge!

Chapter 1403 - May I?

Davis stopped himself from flinching from the overbearing pressure that fell on him. The way he tried to take the conversation was starkly different from what had happened. He had now come all the way here to finally doing it, finally threatening the supreme powerhouse of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, and he couldn't take a step back.

Or else, the Solitary Soul Avatar was over, and Shirley would be taken hostage to curb him in check while also it could be the other way around with him holding their Burning Phoenixes hostage.

The conversation had turned into a mess, and he could only stare at Ancestor Cornelia with a stubborn and unbending gaze. At the same time, he almost caved in, feeling like his knees were going to bend from the searing pressure and aura direction at him.

Ancestor Cornelia also directed her killing intent against him as she stared at him with her cold, wizened eyes. The others were simply not able to interfere with their mouths as they were also curbed her overwhelming pressure.

"Ancestor... please... he truly does not mean any harm..."

Despite the overbearing pressure, a pleading voice of a little girl echoed out.

Numerous heads turned while their gaze turned shocked. Even Ancestor Cornelia was shocked to see that it was one of her own kin.

It was none other than Freya, whom Davis played with while he had nothing to do here!

Ancestor Cornelia gritted her teeth in rage and scoured her soul only to not find a single mental binding other than the one Freya shared with Shirley in the form of the usual blood contract that the Burning Phoenix Ridge used. Nevertheless, she became confused.

If Freya wasn't controlled, then was she making this statement of her own will while even going against the pressure she released, which should be inconceivable, considering that the purity of burning phoenix blood she possessed was the most within the sect?

As the Burning Phoenix Ancestor, she took notice of all the Burning Phoenixes born in the sect. She was angered to see another kin support the opposition, but knowing that Freya was just recently born, not knowing much about the world, her gaze became a bit gentle.

"Heh!" Davis scoffed, "Why would I kill my Shirley's Burning Phoenix when she's destined to reach far heights along with us? Ridiculous!"

Ancestor Cornelia looked at him, almost losing her patience as she managed to keep her calm. She felt that she had to make a decision, but not influenced by her emotions because she had to think for the betterment of the sect.

She was already a dying soul, so she absolutely could not mess up whatever face she wanted to save for herself in these final years. She could not go down as the sinner of the Burning Phoenix Ridge who invited the calamity. Otherwise, she felt like all these years she lived for the sect would become a waster, not to mention that she would not be able to face her ancestors if she were to ever meet them in death.

"Ancestor, may I...?"

At this moment, another female voice resounded. It sounded dignified while everyone knew who it was, turning to look at Sect Master Lea Weiss and noticed that she had gained her confidence back after the confusion left her eyes.

Ancestor Cornelia narrowed her brows, her killing intent receding before she slowly took the pressure back in, nodding to Sect Master Lea Weiss to continue.

Sect Master Lea Weiss nodded her head back before she turned to look at Davis.

"Chu Feng..." Her crimson lips moved before she raised her hand and elegantly took the veil off of her face.

Davis's eyes widened as his heart almost skipped a beat. Her otherworldly beauty of Sect Master Lea Weiss came into his view. The beauty that she always hid from the eyes of the public.

However...

"What is the meaning of this?" He couldn't help but ask in confusion.

"Don't worry." Sect Master Lea Weiss's voice was normal as her expression, "I won't ask for you to show me your true face since I showed mine. However, I will ask you to look at my face and tell me in the eye with a straight face that you did not manipulate me to take this hastened decision of killing Valerian."

Davis narrowed his eyes, feeling doubtful of her intent before his eyes flashed, realizing something.

"I did not manipulate you..."

Sect Master Lea Weiss's brows slightly furrowed.

"However, I did use you to kill Valerian. After all, one way or another, you are going to kill him while I just ended up hastening the process. I do not need someone dangerous to Shirley to be present around her. If he can kill your Burning Phoenix named Raka to obtain you while this Ancestor Cornelia supposedly did nothing, then he can go to any lengths to obtain the current Shirley for his son, or perhaps himself!"

Ancestor Cornelia's gaze became colder as she looked at Chu Feng to take a jab at her while he was at it. Was it necessary for him to offend her and lose his life?

Her wrinkled face could not help but wrinkle even more.

"Ancestor, if you are going to punish Chu Feng for his crime of killing Ancestor Magnus Rein, then the responsibility falls within me as well as I tacitly allowed it to happen. Whether if it is death or something else, I accept and perhaps, my sacrifice may allow Chu Feng to reconsider his intent to massacre the Burning Phoenix Ridge in the future."

"You...! You're overstepping your bounds!" Ancestor Cornelia looked frigid.

She had her wrinkled fists clenched, looking as if her fiery phoenix flames were going to surge out of anger.

Davis blinked, wondering what kind of wind blew in his direction. However, he suddenly realized that he was the one who killed Valerian. He was basically Sect Master Lea Weiss's benefactor at this point, but he had forgotten to realize such a simple fact. Perhaps, her way of probing was such that if he claimed that he did not use her to kill Valerian in any way, she might've adopted a hostile attitude towards him.

He couldn't help but take a step back in respect to her character, dropping his stubborn gaze.

However, her words... resounded in his mind, making him aware that she knew that she could be killed by him anytime he wanted. So, he felt that it was rather unfair that she could make him feel this way.

'F.u.c.k...! Is this why she showed her beautiful face? She made me pity her?' Davis instantly realized that she subtly manipulated him.

However, since they both used each other, he couldn't feel the need to hold it against her but respect her.

He had already begun to respect her when she chose to follow her words and protect Shirley when Ancestor Reinhardt Weiss tried to be overbearing towards Shirley. So, this was just icing on the cake, making him feel that she was a righteous and virtuous woman.

Ancestor Cornelia looked at Freya's pleading expression as well as Shirley's teary eyes. The big-bosomed woman behind also looked sympathetic to this brazen enemy, making her wonder how they could all support this crazy person who practiced Death Laws in incredulity. She absolutely couldn't fathom their thought process, which she hadn't failed to garner in all these years of living.

Right now, she looked like an annoyed yet helpless grandmother looking after her crying grandkids, not knowing what to do.

"Chu Feng..."

Ancestor Cornelia suddenly called out as dried-up lips moved. However, she didn't speak but closed her eyes, simply looking as if she was regaining her mental state before she opened her eyes, her eyes looking sharper than before despite the wrinkles on her appearance.

"I have already made my decision to kill you since you killed the people of my sect. However, I also cannot deny that the people you killed all had questionable characters, unneeded for the sect. But for that reason alone, I cannot let you simply walk away as you have lowered the prowess of my Burning Phoenix Ridge."

"Do you know how vulnerable we could become, be taken advantage of if word gets out? No, such a big event. I already muse some hidden spies here have already sent word out. It's just a matter of time before the world knows that we have lost an Ancestor to a monster like you, and the wicked path might use this to their advantage stomp us while we are already down."

Ancestor Cornelia simply looked at him in reluctance, looking as if she wanted to kill him but could not bring herself to do so. Nevertheless, seeing her stay silent while all the others watched, he couldn't help but ask.

"Are you implying that you want me to officially join the Burning Phoenix Ridge and protect it using my deathly powers?"

"If only..." Ancestor Cornelia shook her head with a bit of pity, "You practice Death Laws. You will be considered a wicked path cultivator by the righteous world even if you are not one. Even I am not sure if you are a wicked path cultivator, so we cannot keep you here no matter what lest we be branded that we're sheltering you, a scourge of the world. Nevertheless, if you want to leave this space alive, you better leave something useful that will compensate for the loss of my sect."

Davis's mouth slightly went agape, making him almost feel like he could comprehend something from this speech. It was almost as if he had seen the truth of the world, the vestiges of time from the ancient speech of this Burning Phoenix, leaving him feeling that he had once again touched upon the vague concept of Time Laws.

He was in a trance before he lightly shook his head, coming out of his reverie.

"Compensation... huh...?"

In the end, it fell to mere compensation. However, considering that this Burning Phoenix Ancestor possessed little to no feelings towards her Ancestor Magnus Rein and the Rein Family, he could understand her taking a step back to let both parties not be at each other's throats.

It absolutely wasn't a 'can't live under the same sky situation', so this was the best conclusion he could've hoped for, the diplomatic solution he had moved to find but ended up offending her in the beginning because he didn't want to show weakness.

He turned back, looking at Sect Master Lea Weiss, Shirley, Freya, and Esvele.

'Perhaps, without them, I might not have managed to change this big bird's mind with my prowess alone...'

He mused before he began to think of the compensation he could give them.

What did he have?

'Mhmm... Burning Phoenix Ridge... A Peak-Level Emperor Grade Power with immense resources that the Nine Western Territories combined might not even have... Would the nectar compensate? No, it's worthless when I considered that I took Magnus Rein's, a High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses' life... Then what else could I possibly give...?'

He thought hard, feeling like he fell short.

'Burning Phoenix Ridge... Burning Phoenix... Something phoenix-like...? Mhm...!?'

Davis's eyes abruptly lit up as he abruptly echoed, "Wait! A Burning Phoenix!?"

"What...? Do you have a problem with me being a Burning Phoenix?"

Ancestor Cornelia's crimson eyes were cold.

Davis came out of his reverie before he began to chuckle like a maniac, "No, I was overly conscious of the word Phoenix that I..."

Davis victoriously smiled as the vague aura of another majestic bird emerged from deep within his soul essence.

"...forgot to consider your other ancestor, the Vermilion Bird..."

Soul force sprang out as the image of a Vermilion Bird formed behind him while the gazes of everyone in the room shot wide, especially the two powerful people in the hall, Sect Master Lea Weiss and Ancestor Cornelia, subconsciously had their pupils practically tremble in sheer incredulity, filled with reverence at this moment!

Chapter 1404 - Bring Me That...

Davis floated in mid-air as the image of the light red Vermilion Bird appeared to be protecting him with its magnificent wings. However, that majestic image conjured from his soul force disappeared the next

second as the vague aura receded, causing Sect Master Lea Weiss and Ancestor Cornelia to come out of their trance.

However, they still had their eyes wide, looking at Davis in incredulity.

"You... What is that...?"

Ancestor Cornelia still sounded shocked. It was as if she couldn't believe what this Chu Feng had just shown them.

Anyone could form the image of a Vermilion Bird, but for the aura to feel vaguely like it, it was impossible!

She had never seen a Vermilion Bird or even sensed their aura in her two hundred and three thousand long years of life, but her instincts as a Burning Phoenix born between the union of a Fire Phoenix and Vermilion Bird could differentiate, slightly feeling a bit of familiarity from the aura he emitted.

Sect Master Lea Weiss was not able to speak a word as she didn't know what to make of this as the Burning Phoenix Flames slightly reacted to this aura before it no longer reacted. It was as if it craved this aura, making her doubt what this actually signified.

Could it be that his cultivation manual for Soul Forging Cultivation was something that derived from the Vermilion Bird!?

"Is that what I think it is...?"

Ancestor Cornelia didn't seem to wait for Davis's reply as she once again asked, her crimson pupils trembling in deep excitement as well as confusion.

"Indeed, a Soul Forging Cultivation Manual that belongs to the Vermilion Bird, especially aiding those who possess the Vermilion Bird's blood. It's a pity that I don't have the Vermilion Bird's blood. Otherwise, I muse that it can significantly help me increase my soul force's prowess."

Davis smiled, looking smug as he explained. Their reactions served to increase his confidence in making this transaction succeed.

Her old face was now bright like a young lady's that Davis couldn't help but chuckle inwardly, but her question made his mind reel.

She knew about it...?

'Could it be that she is going to claim that this manual is theirs shamelessly...?'

Davis's expression became confounded before he raised his brows.

"Ancestor Cornelia knows about the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra?"

Ancestor Cornelia gasped while Sect Master Lea Weiss looked confused.

"Is it the true Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra!?"

The former's eyes glowed in crimson light, making Davis feel that she was overreacting, but then, thinking that it was probably a big matter to them, the Burning Phoenix Ridge, he heavily nodded.

"It is indeed the original Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra. If you want to know more, answer my question."

"It's one of the Ten Lost Manuals of the Four Grand Skyfire Magical Beasts, Fire Phoenix, Blazing Thunderlight Kirin, Fire Dragon, and the Vermilion Bird. It was said that they were burned by cultivators of time immemorial, afraid that it might give supremacy to the descendants of these superior magical beasts. Where under the heavens did you unearth it from...?"

'Oh, something like that happened...' Davis's eyes lit up.

However... Ten lost manuals...? He couldn't understand, but if he added three cultivation manuals each for the four magical beasts' inheritance, each manual symbolizing the three cultivation systems of humans, it added up to twelve.

That meant two of these manuals weren't lost.

He felt that the legacy of the Fire Dragon should still be with one of the Four Dragon Families, or perhaps the hidden dragon families. Conceivably, they only lost one or two of their manuals concerning any two of the cultivation systems.

'Does this mean that the Earth Dragon Immortal also has other manuals that support Essence Gathering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation...?'

'Could it be that these other two manuals are only rewarded after completely inheriting the Immortal Inheritance...? It makes sense, but it also doesn't. What if the essence and soul aren't compatible with the inheritance anymore? They couldn't simply tell the true inheritor to re-cultivate, could they...?'

Davis felt confused, but he felt that Isabella might have the answer. As soon as he could get back, he felt like this mystery might be revealed.

Furthermore, he even got some unexpected information about the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin.

Davis felt that it was rather unfair to the other three magical beasts as it was fated that they would struggle against a magical beast like Blazing Thunderlight Kirin. Or was it that its prowess was undermined because it had two elements that it could control?

Were the heavens this fair? Or was there something else to it?

Nevertheless...

"That's the name engraved on an old jade slip that I found in some tomb that I can't mention. However, after I read the contents and understood a lot while still upholding memories of the verses, it broke. So..."

Davis pointed at his head, "It's all in here, and you can't obtain it unless you soulscour my memories or agree to one of my conditions."

Ancestor Cornelia came back to herself, her eyes looking annoyed.

"What is the condition?"

"Simple, acknowledge a Blood Soul Contract that says that you are willing to protect Shirley until you die. As her master, I just lacked a powerful protector for her until I become a Soul Emperor, and look at you; you're perfect."

Shirley became stunned while the others also displayed similar reactions, especially Sect Master Lea Weiss, whose eyes were wide in incredulity.

Ancestor Cornelia's brows twitched.

She realized that ever since he displayed the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra, he had become overly arrogant as if he truly had control over the situation. She didn't like it one bit, but looking at the Soul Forging Cultivation that would help the sect, she digested her anger and spat it out.

"What does the contract entail?"

"I give your sect the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra till the Mid-Level Emperor Grade part. For the remaining part that touches the Ninth Stage, prove to me that you can protect Shirley until you die, and then, I can give it to you."

"Fine, I'll do as you say..."

"Hehe, I thought so- Uh...?"

Davis became stupefied at this moment, looking at Ancestor Cornelia in incredulity.

"Are you kidding me...?" He couldn't help but ask.

"Little Lea, bring me a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract from the Ancient Treasury..."

While the hall became silent, Davis looked at this Ancestor in confusion.

The way he imagined, it was supposed to go like 'how dare you to ask me to be a protector' to, 'fine, you win...' after he had dictated and made her understand that Ancestor Magnus Rein's life, nor her life wasn't anywhere valuable as this manual.

However, she looked like she reluctantly acquiesced even before he made her understand all these things, looking like she understood it herself.

"You're more level-headed than I thought..."

He couldn't help but praise as he commented.

"Hmph, this manual! If I can obtain it, it would be my life's greatest achievement! On the other hand, protecting a little girl isn't going to stop me from obtaining the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra! After all, it's just a few years...!"

Ancestor Cornelia narrowed her eyes and declared with intensity.

Davis stared at her, but he couldn't see any greed. A magical beast didn't need this manual. She was stronger than a human practicing with that, so the only reason she was doing this could be none other than for the betterment of the sect.

However, Davis's eyes widened, feeling like he understood something about his own thoughts. Her not being evil or acting as an enemy to him left a bitter taste in his mind. She was choosing to compromise while he was still thinking about how to make her suffer, humiliate her while also standing to gain from her because if it weren't for her, he would not feel threatened.

Ancestor Cornelia raised her hands, extended her finger, and actually used her soul for engraving words on the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract. Soon, she finished writing without delay and pushed it towards Davis without imbuing her blood.

"State your conditions..."

Davis saw the space on the right side of the Blood Soul Contract before he, too, raised his hand and began to write his conditions at the same time he checked her writing. Feeling that nothing was wrong and it was just as he asked, her complying to protect Shirley until she dies without any deceit as she required him to be made him nod in satisfaction.

It was concise and well written, not allowing for little to no deceit to happen in their exchange.

Nevertheless, he hesitated a second before engraving a few extra words and an extra line as a clause before sending it back towards her.

Ancestor Cornelia made the Blood Soul Contract stop in mid-air before she read the conditions he added before her brows furrowed.

"You want me to protect this Esvele and Little Freya as well? Furthermore, why would I kill myself just so I could get the manual sooner?"

Ancestor Cornelia looked at Davis with narrowed eyes while he smiled, intentionally trying to test her limits.

Chapter 1405 - Cannot Survive

Esvele became stunned as she heard Ancestor Cornelia's words, while Freya also displayed a similar reaction.

Did Davis actually include their names into the condition? What under the heavens was he thinking, lowering the chances to make this negotiation succeed!?

If it failed because of them, it was rather obvious how saddened they would feel about it.

"Well, I wouldn't care if they died, but my cute Shirley is going to cry if you accidentally take advantage of her by holding them hostage." Davis narrowed his eyes, looking like a schemer before he chuckled, "Why wouldn't Ancestor Cornelia commit suicide? You already know that your life is finished anyway, so making me instantly obey the Blood Soul Contract is well within my expectations."

Ancestor Cornelia stared at him with exasperation as she clenched her teeth.

"I won't go that far to obtain Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra as I still have to see what you have in store for us. Besides, I do not know what kind of actions you would take in the future that might potentially harm my sect, not to mention that because of your slaughter; there is plenty of chances that

the wicked path might get triggered and attack us because, in their perspective, they might only have one or two Ancestors at High-Level Ninth Stage to attack now!"

"Moreover, I still want to live if you ask me! Every being under the heavens does as it is as natural as to simply exist!"

She unexpectedly became emotional, causing Davis and Sect Master Lea Weiss to know that she hadn't fully accepted dying. They couldn't help but blink, but as expected, there would always be regrets that one could only suppress when they are about to die.

Truly accepting death was just a momentary delusion at the moment of death.

Davis viewed Ancestor Cornelia with complex emotions before his lips moved.

"Then I don't understand why you are not l.u.s.ting after their Fire Phoenix Flames. No matter who these two are, they are not your kin for you to deeply care about."

He pointed at Shirley and Sect Master Lea Weiss, looking at Ancestor Cornelia with a suspicious gaze.

"Heh! Fire Phoenix Flames?"

"We Burning Phoenixes are actually weak in prowess because our ancestors who birthed us were mere Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts themselves. They were not Immortal Beasts."

"If our ancestors were Immortal Beasts, and had we maintained our bloodline properly, we wouldn't have gotten so weak. The unity between our ancestors gave birth to us, and we are as powerful as they were, but because of the earlier reason and our decline in terms of bloodline quality, we have become severely weak from the time we have entered this world."

"Not only us but all the Emperor Rank and King Rank Species Magical Beasts truly do suffer from the bloodline thinning-out problem if they could not maintain their bloodline quality by eating specific resources that would enrich their bloodline. There's practically no way around it."

"I have no need for their blood because it wouldn't even serve to increase my lifespan a bit, but just serve to increase my power. My only path to gaining eternal life is to become an Immortal Beast and possibly mutating into a Fire Phoenix or a Vermilion Bird as an additional gain, not the other way around as my fires of vitality has already been extinguished."

"Nevertheless, I can still f.o.r.c.i.b.l.y try to become an Immortal Beast as my full bloodline potential of my Burning Phoenix Blood allows me to attract a Heavenly Tribulation when I try to breakthrough past this stage, but that doesn't work, not in these times where the Territory Gates absorb even the tiniest bit of the purest strands of heaven and earth energy in the atmosphere that an Immortal would use in ancient times, not allowing me to collect a few strands of this purest energy that could increase my energy, helping me reach the very peak in order to attract the heavenly tribulation naturally, enough to at least have a chance against it!"

Davis blinked, feeling like he had something truly important but not relevant to their conversation. Nevertheless, her meaning was entirely clear to him.

Ancestor Cornelia lacked the peak energy she required to summon a heavenly tribulation naturally but could still f.o.r.c.i.b.l.y call one as long as she could invoke her bloodline potential, but she lacked the

basic accumulated energy to survive the heavenly tribulation and become an Immortal Beast! Her instincts know that she would not survive, so she doesn't dare to summon it!

It made him wonder how a heavenly tribulation of a magical beast would be like as he began to imagine.

"In fact, I suspect that you might be lying and won't acknowledge this Blood Soul Contract."

"Aren't you practicing Death Laws for your Soul Forging Cultivation? How are you able to manipulate the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra when you also practice Death Laws?"

"Even without having any knowledge about the manual, it is obvious that a Vermilion Bird wouldn't know about Death Laws. Did you show us a high-level Illusion Art that deceived even my senses?"

Davis looked visibly confused about her question.

"Mhm? I'm able to practice Death Laws while also using this cultivation method. Therefore, can't you see that I have a special soul constitution?"

It was as if he expected Ancestor Cornelia to already know about it that she frowned, feeling looked down upon, but despite that, she questioned.

"What kind of soul constitution?"

"Don't know. I wish someone else could tell me..." Davis naturally lied as he breathed, sighing as if it was a real pity.

Ancestor Cornelia looked at him with her narrowed eyes before she slowly nodded her head.

Death Laws was one of the most mysterious, terrifying, and elusive laws that were present in this world as it came as it pleased and reaped lives suddenly without any signs. Even finding an environment with Death Laws is practically impossible, but knowing what kind of death-attributed constitution or physique one had was even more impossible.

"But it makes sense..." Ancestor Cornelia continued, "No wonder you're able to comprehend Death Laws to a terrifying degree. Even when those Death Law Cultivators ran rampant, they were all Soul Emperors while you were a mere Soul King, but not one of them managed to kill a cultivator a stage higher than them in an instant. You are truly one of a kind that I feel like I should eliminate while I have the chance, but I also cannot deny that I haven't heard of you before."

"Therefore, I certainly do not want to be the reason for you to fall into the wicked path."

Ancestor Cornelia looked at the disguised Chu Feng and Shirley and couldn't help but feel that history was repeating itself.

The union of the Fire Phoenix and the Vermilion Bird signified their creation, birthed the existence of Burning Phoenixes into the fray. And now, this supposed master and disciple, carrying the legacies of the Vermilion Bird and Fire Phoenix, respectively, made her doubt if this was truly fate.

Perhaps, this denoted a significant turning point in the future of her Burning Phoenix Ridge!

'I can now only hope what I decided wouldn't invite a calamity late in any form...'

Ancestor Cornelia took a deep breath, looking at Davis before she amended her part a bit before she soul bound the Blood Soul Contract, further strengthening the connection she and the Blood Soul Contract would share with Chu Feng if he acknowledged it as well.

The Blood-Soul Contract was variable with how one could use both their blood essence or soul essence to form a contract. In this case, Ancestor Cornelia had little to no blood to spare. She was nervous that she might drop dead sooner than she expected if she extracted blood essence from her body.

She sent it back to him, beckoning him to seal the deal.

However, as long as Ancestor Cornelia follows her words, he didn't have any thoughts on backing out as well.

The Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra may be something huge to the current him, connecting his way to the Immortal Stage in terms of soul. However, he was only giving the part till the Eighth Stage for now, and even if he had to give the entire manual now, to become a Soul Emperor was extremely hard that he mused that he wouldn't see a single Soul Emperor in the Burning Phoenix Ridge, not considering Shirley for at least the next hundred or thousand years, which was more than enough time for him to get an extremely good Soul Forging Cultivation Manual that actually supported Death Laws!

Surely, if stories of these wicked path Death Law Cultivators existed, the manual itself must be present somewhere, right?

Nevertheless, Davis deviously smiled inside.

This Blood Soul Contract had a dangerous loophole that he could use to not give this sect the Ninth Stage part of the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra!

Unexpectedly, Ancestor Cornelia wanted to live.

So if he could find a way for her to increase her lifespan despite all the methods that she had used and gained medicinal resistance to, she would obviously be willing to take it as if her life depended on it. This fact also meant that she would not die any sooner, and consequently, he would not have the need to give the complete Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra to them!

Chapter 1406 - Close In Private?

Nevertheless, Davis knew that it was dangerous because Ancestor Cornelia might get angered after she realizes this loophole, but the realization would be far later if at all she successfully gains some additional lifespan instead of dying.

As for when she would truly die, he had no idea because he could not see through her with his Death God Eyes, nor could he offensively probe her.

Davis felt that he was rather obnoxious himself for considering a ploy like this, but he mused that it was Ancestor Cornelia's fault for forcing him. She should've just stayed inside and let the Burning Phoenix Ridge function as it is instead of targeting him, so he felt that she deserved this rightfully.

But was increasing her lifespan necessarily a good thing?

'Perhaps not...'

Davis mused as he turned to look towards Shirley.

Looking at her viewing him with a blank face that was full of unknown emotions, he knew that she was stumped to react. There was everyone here, so she couldn't react intimately with him, leaving her blank-faced. He couldn't help smile at her, knowing that she was deeply moved beyond words.

On the other hand, Sect Master Lea Weiss looked at Chu Feng with incredulity, not believing that he really pulled this off. Not only were there no punishments for her, but Grand Elder Valerian was also dead, killed by him in an instant.

She actually felt lost at this moment, not knowing what to do as all this while her mind was occupied with the intent to kill Valerian ever since her Burning Phoenix Companion Raka died. It was her motivation to continue cultivating instead of marrying as every woman in her Weiss Family had done, but now that her motivation had gone, she suddenly felt absentminded before she shook her head, quickly regaining back her mental state.

However, she felt annoyed, not knowing what else to do next before she decided to strengthen the sect's defenses for a possible invasion. She also expected some instructions from Ancestor Cornelia as she turned to look at her.

However, she noticed that Ancestor Cornelia stared at Chu Feng, looking like she wanted to say something before her dried lips moved.

"Chu Feng, you may already know, but I warn you to not carelessly display Death Laws in front of the four great righteous sects. The others may not care as they simply do not know the carnage Death Law Cultivators have brought to this world, but the powers who exist long enough to know will absolutely try to kill you as long as they think we can."

Davis chuckled, feeling like it was the case back then when he was unaware, but still, he couldn't help but feel confused about the sudden advice.

"Then why did you not?"

"Wait, you don't need to know all this. Just leave after you have fulfilled the end of our contract.."

Davis's lips couldn't help but turn into an amused curve.

Looks like gaining a lost manual of those four great fire magical beasts were something that caused her mental state to collapse, no longer being able to maintain her composure while she became naive enough to open up to him talk about her reasons for leaving him alive.

"At this point, you'll be considered dead. Whatever happened here stays here, and don't you dare enter Shirley's soul sea again, even if you are her master!"

"What if I said that I would enter her soul again?"

"Then you are harming her virtue and modesty!" Ancestor Cornelia raised her voice, "This time, it was somewhat fine because you needed to hide from us while sacrificing most of your soul, but not once again. Leave this place at once after you make a copy of the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra..."

"Moreover, if you are truly her master, you should know what's good for her, or else, like all the other sc.u.m masters out there that I've seen in my long life, are you planning on something else?"

'Okay, I am not her master, but her husband-to-be... But if I say that, you'll definitely kick me out...'

Davis inwardly lampooned before he smirked.

"You just don't understand..."

Ancestor Cornelia shook her head.

"This isn't about the other half of the manual. Even if I don't have a problem, the world has a problem with your existence. You cannot be caught while being together with Shirley or the Burning Phoenix Ridge. Just by staying, you might make us seem like evil people for harboring you, perhaps even spineless since I compromised with you even after you had killed two Ancestors."

"If I am caught, I am caught." Davis shrugged, "Just play ignorant and tell the world that I hid right under your noses all that time... Although it's a bit humiliating, it's still better than offending me, right? Is that hard to do so?"

Ancestor Cornelia fumed.

It had been so long that she felt stumped like this that her face contorted with more wrinkles.

But what could she do? She had already compromised, and the fate of a person who compromises was already on the losing side. Only after fulfilling her end and gaining the Soul Forging Cultivation would she be on the winning side.

"Little Lea... I feel like I am going to die. You deal with him. I'm going back, or I might drop dead without even knowing how I died while the truth would be that I died out of exasperation."

Ancestor Cornelia shot Davis one last deep look before she turned around and left. The huge gates creaked open, creating a lot of noise before she entered and closed the door.

Where were the instructions she had expected? Could it be that the punishment was that she had to deal with all these subsequent matters herself, or did Ancestor Cornelia had that much trust in her that she decided to leave it to her jurisdiction?

"Your eyes look rather tired..."

"...!"

Sect Master Lea Weiss turned to look at Chu Feng, narrowing her eyes in suspicion.

"If you're implying that I should rest, then I would have to decline. I'll still have to deal with you and the consequences you have brought my sect, but I'm not going to say anything about it as it was something I also wished for."

She turned her body and clasped her hands, "Thank you for ending the scourge of my life. However, I would still have to treat you as a stranger because you are dead in public's eyes."

"Your meaning is that we are close in private?" Davis raised his brows in confusion.

Sect Master Lea Weiss's eyes widened before they narrowed, "We cannot even become acquaintances until you show your true face. Moreover, Ancestor Cornelia could've suppressed your soul and made you show your true face, but she didn't do it. You should be thankful to her as well since you did not get killed right away."

"You are half-right. I did not get killed because I am disguised and obscure. I earned her respect and dread through my own ways, but the other half is indeed her concession. So, I do not have to be thankful."

"You're an arrogant man..."

"And you're a prideful woman..."

Davis replied while Sect Master Lea Weiss's crimson lips moved before her eyes curved. It was almost as if she had smiled behind her crimson veil.

"You're the only man who managed to see my face in these few thousand years. However, just because you've seen my face doesn't mean you could take liberties with me like now where you stopped calling me Sect Master as you should. I ask for you not to have any strange thoughts about that matter. That was intentiona-"

"I know..." Davis cut her off, shaking his head, "Although I don't know Sect Master means by not to have strange thoughts. Can you elaborate on that? What kind of strange thoughts should I not have?"

His voice sounded innocent, as if he wasn't the slaughterer who had just killed three Ninth Stage Powerhouses like it was nothing.

Sect Master Lea Weiss's pupils trembled. One could see her ears becoming slightly red, casting a strange yet adorable countenance that she didn't have before.

Davis blinked, feeling that if she didn't have her crimson veil, he would find it hard to resist teasing this stubborn woman. However, to think that he made the Burning Phoenix Ridge Sect Master blush. He couldn't help but feel narcissistic.

"You will do as you have promised now like the man I am convinced you are, so don't disappoint me."

Davis caught the scroll made from Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast Hides as well as Jade Slip that seemed to be capable of storing and securing information to an unbelievable degree that Davis could instantly tell that only people with the burning phoenix blood could read, but anyone could record information.

'The world is truly big...' He almost couldn't help but comment as there really were specific items made for the sect members. So many inventions of pre-existing items, but he had only seen a few. However, he had just been born into this world when compared to the people around here, whose ages were already in the thousands.

'I will witness more and more and live my life to the fullest...!'

Davis smiled as he opened his mouth.

"Rather than disappointing Sect Master Lea Weiss, I don't like to disappoint myself."

Floating cross-legged, Davis placed the scroll on the floor and began recording the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra, causing Sect Master Lea Weiss to narrow her eyes, wanting to witness the rebirth of a Soul Forging Cultivation Manual that could potentially make her and many in her sect a Soul Emperor.

However, realizing that the manual that was going to be transcribed was just at the Eighth Stage, her face couldn't help but turn a bit disappointed, gazing to look at the man and the woman who looked at him with a bewildered gaze.

'Where under the heavens did these two come from? A lost manual from the Vermilion Bird and a few little drops of diluted blood essence of the Fire Phoenix? Perhaps, there is way more to them than what my eyes seem to perceive...'

She narrowed her eyes, feeling like she had to unearth the mystery of this man! However, recalling that she would be instakilled by him if she were to offend him, she pursed her lips, feeling complex.

Sect Master Lea Weiss's expression froze before she imperceptibly shook her head, shaking away that strange thought that emerged in her mind.

Chapter 1407 - Free Of Cost?

A few minutes later, Davis finally finished inscribing a copy of the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra. When he raised his head, he saw that Sect Master Lea Weiss was already closer by the side, looking at him engrave the scroll with a curious look on her face.

A smile couldn't help but appear on his face.

"Does Sect Master feel cold in here?"

"Mhm?" Sect Master Lea Weiss looked confused, "This is the Burning Phoenix Ridge... Cold? What do you mean?"

"Well, didn't Sect Master come near me for warmth?"

Her expression froze as her pupils dilated. The temperature suddenly spiked around as her undulations began to swirl, but then, it fell before she looked away.

"Inscribe on the jade slip as well."

"Sect Master Lea Weiss sure is a slave driver... haha..."

Her cold voice echoed out while Davis chuckled.

Sect Master Lea Weiss moved away, maintaining a respectful distance, while Davis began to record information on the jade slip. He finished it within ten minutes and handed the scroll as well as the jade slip to her.

Sect Master Lea Weiss got them both before she didn't forget to check the jade slip. When she had viewed the Soul Forging Cultivation, she was already immersed in it, making her feel like she had gained countless inspirations from his writing. After noticing that both the scroll and the jade slip now

possessed the genuine Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra, she raised her head, looking at Chu Feng with a complex light.

"Leave this Ancestral Palace, and please don't show your face in public again. I don't want other powers misunderstanding that we're harboring a future calamity like you, nor do I want you interfering in my sect affairs."

"Well, that's long as some idiot doesn't offend Shirley again, but in that case, I'll wait for Sect Master to make a move before making a move myself if yours isn't satisfactory to me. Nevertheless, I see Sect Master has no need for me after using me like this... I feel rather sorrowful."

Sect Master Lea Weiss frowned.

"Stop spouting nonsense and leave already..."

Davis turned around, eyeing Shirley and the others to follow him as they all complied. Sect Master Lea Weiss still held the scroll and the jade slip in her hands, but instead of storing it, she looked at his back, narrowing her eyes in contemplation while also being filled with a complex glint.

Davis and Shirley didn't talk about anything as he once again hid in her soul again. This time, Shirley didn't look as uncomfortable as before. She left the Ancestral Palace, heading back to her place.

Returning to the familiar Crimson Palace, Davis shot out of Shirley's glabella and naturally stopped to look at each other. However, he first made sure that no one was around sneaking in to listen in on their conversation, not to mention that he was now basically a dead man who should not be caught alive.

Shirley also eyed Esvele and Freya to leave, telling them that she needed privacy before they nodded and left.

Once they left, Shirley turned to look at him as her crimson lips moved.

"Is this truly fine...?"

"What is fine?" Davis raised his brows, changing his disguised face back to his real face.

"I mean, you decided to give them a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Soul Forging Cultivation Manual as compensation. As far as I know, only the four great righteous sects and the Soul Palace publically possesses a monopoly on cultivation manuals that lead to one becoming a Soul Emperor. Are you truly fine with it?"

Davis couldn't help but smilingly shook his head.

"I'm sorry..." Shirley lowered her head.

"What do you mean by sorry?" Davis looked annoyed, "It was my actions that led to this situation. I was the one who told you to stay here because I'm sick of running all the time. I thought I was adequately powerful to handle the troubles the Burning Phoenix Ridge could throw at me, but you saw how wrong I was with Ancestor Cornelia entering the fray."

"Moreover, I basically gambled with your life by letting you stay here when I took action, gambled that the Burning Phoenix Ridge wouldn't do anything against you even if I massacre those idiots. This is the reason why I encouraged you to display your Perfect Domain."

"Your value would be entirely different for them to be not able to punish you as even Sect Master Lea Weiss would be protecting you already, and can you now see which path Ancestor Cornelia took? That's the only thing I wasn't wrong about. They wouldn't dare harm you unless you were wicked and insufferable."

"Moreover, if I wasn't convinced that they wouldn't harm you after my lethality struck fear into them, I wouldn't have made a move either but took you away. You understand?"

Shirley looked aggrieved, tears welling up in her eyes.

"The dangers are the price for me staying here. Do you think I don't understand this obvious consequence when I followed your lead? I don't care about my life! What I'm asking is, was it worth it for you to sacrifice your life like that? I mean, even if you gambled with my life on the line to kill an Ancestor with that kind of prowess, you've obviously sacrificed your blood essence or soul essence or both back at home as one of your wives screamed to me."

"I don't believe that the prowess you have came free of cost!"

Davis became flabbergasted at her outburst. It was true that he sacrificed his soul essence and experienced immense pain that had him wishing death shortly, but it was also true that he could regain back his soul essence earlier than the time he mentioned to them.

Davis let out a sigh, "Indeed, this prowess didn't come free of cost as you expected..."

"Then...!-" Shirley's face became aghast.

"But as I said, I can still heal myself. You don't need to worry, thinking that I wasted my potential. I am a selfish man, Shirley. If I know I would be dying, I would not do something like initiating the battle myself unless it's a do-or-die situation."

"Furthermore, the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra, although compatible, does not suit me. It suits these people and you more, but I muse that the Fire Phoenix would have something better in store for you. For now, I'll inscribe you a copy as well since you need this soul manual that's better than the current Burning Phoenix Ridge's Soul Forging Cultivation Manual."

Shirley didn't know what to say as she looked at him with confusion. In the end, she decided to ask.

"You're really not mortified to lose something precious like this?"

"Lose?" Davis shook his head, "That was merely a copy, and it would be far later when I give them the complete Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra. At that point, this manual is already trash to me."

Shirley blinked, but Davis continued.

"As a person who would inherit something greater, set your sights on something greater. I do not mean that it is okay for you to throw away treasures, but if a treasure like the Incandescent Vermilion Soul

Mantra could help me save another invaluable treasure, which is you, I would gladly give it away. I mean, wouldn't you do the same for me?"

Shirley couldn't hold her tears back as she stepped forward and held him, nodding into his chest while he embraced her back. They held each other like that for some time, merely satisfied to find each other's embrace warm enough to soothe their hearts.

A few moments later, Shirley raised her head, gazing at him with her charming eyes that looked entrancing.

"I'm really happy to know that you care about me this much..."

"Wasn't it rather obvious that I love you enough to protect you?"

Shirley bit her lips, smiling as she wiped her tears, "You wouldn't understand my worries. What am I like to you? Your fourth woman? Fifth? I haven't even made proper love with you yet. Would a man even bother about losing one of his harems to protect his treasures? However, it doesn't matter anymore, not after I've seen how you fought and defended me."

"Silly woman..." Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "I'm a man who will reciprocate the same passion and love you and my wives give me. You should've understood that by now, no?"

Shirley's expression became a bit crimson as she lowered her head, *'Same passion? I think you've done something far greater than I ever did for you...'*

Nevertheless, she raised her head, looking spirited.

"However, this event once again made me realize my weakness. I was satisfied with suddenly gaining you, not cultivating seriously as I had before. But now, I'll start cultivating harder and not slack off anymore, not because I want to get stronger to match you but because I want to help you at times like these. You will let me help you if I become strong enough, right?"

"I'm not going to have you make me stay here, watch you die again even if you're a soul-body! I still want to kill some of the Reins over it!"

"..."

Feeling the fiery intensity of her voice and her eyes that looked aggrieved as if she was going to cry again, Davis pursed his lips before he nodded.

"Fine, as long as you're strong as me..."

'Which is virtually impossible...'

Davis inwardly lampooned as he smiled. But watching Shirley's expression blossom into a smile as she heard him give her permission, he couldn't help but shake his head.

"Remember, only if you're truly strong..." He didn't forget to add once more.

"I will become way stronger after I obtain the complete Inheritance..." Shirley smiled, looking silly.

"Alright, Princess Shirley." Davis clasped his hands, looking respectful, "My life is then in your safe bosoms."

Shirley's instantly blushed as she retorted.

Davis chuckled, taking p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e in looking at her embarrassed reaction that was just too charming for him that he felt like taking a bite out of her sweetness!

Chapter 1408 - How Do You Feel?

Shirley was feeling all embarrassed when she suddenly recalled the strange matter back at the Ancestral Palace.

"Also... if my eyes didn't deceive me, were you flirting with the Sect Master?"

"Of course n-" Davis paused before he chuckled, "Okay, I did, but it was merely to make her uncomfortable. You see, when you make a woman uncomfortable, they'll naturally try to leave or make you leave. She knows getting involved with me isn't any good, so I made it seem ambiguous between us."

"Mhmm~~~?"

Shirley gave a sound of intense staring before she clenched her fists.

"Don't you dare teach me, the master of romantic relationsh.i.p.s, what is subtly going on between the two of you! Flirting is only uncomfortable when your presence is unneeded and looked down upon! However..."

"I know for a matter of fact that you have a chance with Sect Master as you're the person who helped kill her greatest enemy! That alone makes you extremely attractive as well as manly to her, especially with the way you fearlessly confronted Ancestor Cornelia! To a maiden like Sect Master Lea, that's basically an aphrodisiac!"

Davis's lips twitched as he heard her point out the matters that crossed his mind. He only felt that Sect Master Lea Weiss would feel gratitude, but romantic feelings? Wasn't that a bit farfetched?

"You're overthinking it..."

"You're undermining it..." Shirley shook her head, "I think you have a reasonable chance to make her yours if you actually try to court her. I support you because I think you deserve more...!"

She clenched her fists, looking like she encouraged him.

Davis blinked before he couldn't help but laugh.

"Shirley, I think you misunderstood my intentions. I was just genuinely trying to make her uncomfortable so she would let us go sooner."

Shirley became taken aback, looking confused.

"Really? You don't want a blindingly beautiful woman like her?"

She only knew how many men liked to make her theirs, but her man was saying otherwise?

"Oh..." Shirley looked dumbfounded at the obvious.

"Moreover, she's a Sect Master whose pride is above all. I don't think she would respect my wives. Even before that, once she knows that I have many wives, she would instantly reject me as the proud swan she is, so it is rather useless to court her if you ask me. It would only bring me trouble, not to mention that I'm rather having my arms full right now with you all."

Davis spread out his arms and embraced the empty air, looking as if he was hugging all of his wives in one big embrace that left Shirley crimson-faced.

However, the next second, he reached out his hand and patted her head.

"But I appreciate your care and attention towards me. I know that you think I always deserved the best as your man and wanted to make me happy by giving me your approval. It isn't as if I'm not tempted, but I'll pass as I have no romantic feelings for her. The connection we possess is limited with you as the center, and she has her own responsibilities as the Sect Master. I also muse that she is not the type to become a wife, so let's not needlessly disturb her, okay?"

'No, she is the type to become a wife after she chooses that only man important to her in her life, but...'

Shirley blinked, but she nodded her head and displayed her beautiful smile, "I understand. I won't bring up this matter again."

"Good, now go cultivate." Davis satisfactorily nodded his head, "I can't wait to have you back."

"Me neither..." Shirley stepped forward, gave him an intense hug as if recharging herself before she stepped back, sending him a flying kiss as she puckered her crimson lips before she looked all embarrassed and flew away.

'Well, can't complain about being smothered by my lovely women on both ends...'

=====

Natalya and Fiora were cuddling with Davis on both sides above the bed. Their soft and warm n.a.k.e.d bodies stuck to him. Low breathing sounds that sounded incredibly adorable could he heard over both his ears, making Davis incredibly horny as his towering rod pointed towards the heavens.

However, Natalya and Fiora were actually sleeping, so he didn't do anything to them, neither was he in a position to do anything with them as he was currently healing his soul.

In his mind, sending them out so he could recuperate wasn't an option. Instead, he took it as a break and made them sleep along with him. The cute noises they made while sleeping was music to his ears, and their soft bodies made him feel like he was afloat in heaven.

As a cultivator who could lift massive objects, he could only feel their softness and not their weight, so it was not suffocating at all but even felt as if he was melting into their embrace, their warmth providing him with its own comfortable feeling of healing while the life energy concentrated on his soul.

Nevertheless, he had his eyes closed, slowly drifting into sleep, yet not as he had to replenish his soul force with the continuous usage of soul force as well, not to mention he was keeping that sizeable strands of tribulation lightning suppressed in his dantian.

For a moment after he had fainted, he was nervous that the tribulation lightning would've gone berserk, but it looks like it had been practically tamed.

However, considering that it might be the remnant effect of life energy suppressing them, he didn't dare stop showering them with a b.a.r.e minimum amount of life energy that was required to make them tame while diverting most of his soul force towards recovering his soul essence.

Davis thought, feeling complex about the way he should go. Keeping them tame was one thing, and refining them was another. If the tribulation lightning regained its berserk state while refining, then he would be in for a massive world of hurt, but he felt like he could suppress it again.

So, he felt like he could try a lot, but there weren't probably enough to try a lot. For safety, he had already gathered all the tribulation lightning into one single strand, so he only had a single or at most, two chances to try if the tribulation lightning was capable of being refined non-continuously.

'Well, even if I want to try refining the heavenly tribulation, it is after I regain back my soul essence...'

Davis drifted into a semi-state of sleep again.

Time passed.

At this moment, eight hours had already passed from the time he killed Ancestor Magnus Rein. He had recuperated fifteen percent of his soul essence from the forty-one percent he had lost, which already made him feel better, except there were a few moments of splitting headaches that shot through his mind, but it was something felt from the depths of the soul.

He didn't wake them up and continued recuperating.

Twelve hours...

Sixteen hours...

However, from time to time, they secretly shot Davis some glances, looking if he was still healing or not, and looking at his face possess a healthy hue from the pale hue he possessed, they gradually began to believe that he could truly heal himself.

At this moment, Davis opened his eyes.

After a full day, his soul essence had healed by thirty percent! He was no longer feeling or lethargic, nor did any uncomfortableness could be felt. He had regained back his strength, his towering rod that was lying limp once again piercing towards the heavens as their soft bodies made him horny again.

"Natalya... Fiora..."

He couldn't help but call out, wanting to restart the journey of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

"Mhmm..."

Both of them woke up from his embrace, stretching their bodies as they displayed his natural curves to him. Their movements were as if though they had just woken up, but only he knew that they imperceptibly opened their eyes to look at his state every half an hour.

But it didn't mean they didn't sleep, sometimes losing control over themselves. However, one of the two sisters was always awake at a time, so they also seemed as if they had telepathy between them even though he didn't sense any exchanges of soul transmission from them.

Davis took in their curves before they slammed their bodies on him again, looking at him with worried smiles.

"What do you think?"

Davis eyed below, and their gaze naturally fell on his towering rod, making them slightly blush before they turned to look towards him.

"Your death would be because of a woman..."

Natalya fumed while she looked at him.

"Well," Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "I'll still die a happy man, no?"

"Davis, are you really feeling well...?" Another adorable yet worried voice echoed, causing Davis's face to turn to the side as he looked at Fiora's entrancing eyes.

"I feel just fine. Absolutely nothing to worry about..."

Both Natalya and Fiora looked visibly relaxed.

However...

Davis turned his face to the other side, "Come here..."

He reached out his hand and grasped her nape, pulling her in to share a hot kiss. Their lips touched, taking part in a feast as they began to passionate love with each other.

On the other hand, a sudden sloppy feeling of wetness surrounded the tip of his member. It was a bit tight, almost lowering down till his crotch but highly pleasurable as s.u.c.k.i.n.g sounds began to emerge from his rock-hard member that he couldn't help but reach out his other hand to grasp Fiora's head.

Two s.u.c.k.i.n.g sounds echoed, one on his lips and one on his rock-hard member. Two women began pleasuring him with their lips, making him feel incredibly good!

Obviously, Natalya and Fiora knew how he went hard from time to time, yet they couldn't do anything to calm his l.u.s.t down as he had to heal first. Their passionate feelings took over at this moment, making them want to please Davis with their intense love while they were smoldered by his heat as well!

Chapter 1409 - A Pause (R.-.1.8)

"Mhm~"

Natalya stuck to his body as her soft, luscious lips kept pressing over his, her pink tongue continually dancing with his tongue in tune as she arousingly released her m.o.a.ns into his mouth. Her heated breaths that smelt good were also like an aphrodisiac to him, making Davis want to taste her more.

He used his tongue to c.a.r.e.s.s Natalya while she made it sloppy as she could. Her sweet lips were a delicacy that he kept c.a.r.e.s.sing and s.u.c.k.i.n.g as much as she did to him. He felt like he was running out of breath with the additional p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e quaking in his lower body.

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

Fiora's lips were stuck to his member. She bobbed her head, taking his thick c.o.c.k by the tip, deep into her throat. She had also learned to control her gagging reflex and already began to control it better.

After learning from her elder sister with a close-up tutorial, she had been able to graduate from her shyness and suck with more passion than ever before. She already knew that Davis liked his rock-hard d.i.c.k getting s.u.c.k.e.d off as her elder sister tipped her about it, even showing her the way to get to his heart.

And judging by how he c.a.r.e.s.sed her head while regulating her bobbing movements, she knew that she was pleasuring him more than her elder sister was while her eyes unknowingly began to shimmer with l.u.s.t.

'Ah... I didn't think doing something like this would make me feel so... womanly...'

She inwardly thought, feeling like her l.u.s.t was starting to shape within.

'... I'm just going to be like elder sister at this rate... crazy for him...'

She could smell his manly scent as well as taste his sweet liquid that she greedily s.u.c.k.e.d. His dragon blood had given him too much vitality that he was letting out semi-yang essence every time she s.u.c.k.e.d. Her small tongue practically leaked his tip clean as soon as the transparent liquid came out, making her seem as if she was a thirsty woman who had not drunk spirit water for a few days after running out of energy.

His semi-yang essence was just as potent, energizing her cultivation as she turned them into refined energy using the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra she patiently learned. He was making his virile essence energy something into hers, and just the thought of that was equal to having his baby, making her mind turn into a shade of pink as she passionately bobbed her head up and down, feeling good as well as aroused below.

Davis was feeling extremely good with both of them pleasuring him. The constant state of pleasurable reverie left him in a trance as he greedily s.u.c.k.e.d in Natalya's sweet saliva as she did the same, their lips becoming a sloppy mess.

Soon, he separated from Natalya and looked at her with passion, his sapphire eyes making her fall into an abyss that she could not escape in this lifetime.

"Fiora, come here..."

Davis nudged Fiora's shoulder before he turned to look at the other side, and Fiora let go of his member, s.u.c.k.i.n.g his tip for one last time before she popped it out of her crimson lips. She gulped and swallowed his nectar before she turned to look at him, red-faced.

Davis pulled her closer, making her delicate hand fall on his c.h.e.s.t before she fell face flat towards him, their eyes suddenly so close that it made her heart skip a beat.

Hearing Davis complimenting her, Fiora's expression became redder by the second, but his head moved forwards as he began kissing her with a passionate drive. She instantly responded while closing her eyes, smacking him with the same fervor as she engulfed his lips.

"Mhmmm~"

Natalya was about to move away to engulf his prized tool into her mouth, but then, she was still tightly held by his arm.

"...?"

She looked at him, wondering what he was up to. However, even after a minute, he was still kissing her little sister. But she wasn't mad or moody. Instead, she looked at them exchange their love so close without even blinking her eyes. It made her feel strange down there, wanting her emptiness to be plunged by his fullness.

Soon, she could no longer endure and began raining on down kisses over the side of his neck, throwing her left leg to his towering rod as she simply rubbed the feeling of his scalding hotness.

"Uh..."

Davis grunted at three p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.s simultaneously attacking him. The sloppy yet loving kiss he shared with Fiora ended at this moment as he turned to look at Natalya, opening his mouth.

"Alright, I want to say something before we begin..."

"The thing is... I want to cultivate..."

"Oh..."

"I see..."

Two voices of reluctance could be heard on both his sides, making him chuckle.

"Hehe, don't be saddened. When I said that I want to cultivate, I want to temper some of my meridians to fire-attribute, but there's a bit of problem."

"What kind of problem?" Natalya was confused.

If he faced a problem in cultivation, were they wise enough to advise him or strong enough to help him?

Davis's expression became a bit awkward, "It's not much of a problem, but when I temper my meridians, there is a chance that I might break through to the Peak-Level Martial Master Stage as I'm about to breakthrough already, which in turn might cause my earth dragon blood essence to completely assimilate or vice versa because of the little bit of yang present in the fire-attributed resource."

"Ah! Isn't that a good thing!?"

Davis blinked, "Did you forget what happened to Evelynn when I went crazy last time because of this dragon blood assimilating in me?"

"...!"

Natalya's expression froze as she suddenly couldn't help but recall how aggressive he was when he pinned down Evelynn while she ran away with Nadia, thinking that he might even target her in his l.u.s.tful state. At that time, she wasn't willing to be bedded in the same bed along with another woman, but even more than that, she was scared by his intensity.

But now...

"I'll gladly help you resolve this problem..."

Natalya's lips widened into a grin. She now knew why he paused, but she couldn't help but reminiscence.

"Last time, I left Evelynn just like that. Otherwise, you might've been able to please us on the same bed while we would have begun to please you."

Davis strongly shook his head, "Not likely. I would've harmed Evelynn more emotionally if I had taken both of you on that day, leaving an emotional scar in her mind. The physical pain I brought her was easily healed, but if you had stayed, it might've devolved into something else. Therefore, you deserve full credit for leaving at that moment."

Natalya looked stunned as her mouth slightly went agape.

"Don't tell me you've been feeling guilty for that all this while?"

Davis blinked before he saw her expression tremble as tears began to emerge in her eyes. He pulled her closer and began to rain kisses on her forehead and cheeks to console her.

Natalya closed her eyes and silently sobbed for a while before his kisses gradually comforted her heart. Opening her eyes, she looked at his gentle gaze and no longer felt as bad as before.

"I felt... horrible to have left Evelynn there..."

"Well, it's not like I would've eaten her alive..."

Davis couldn't help but raise one of his brows, looking as if he was hurt to be seen as a monster.

"Heh~" Natalya let out a giggle as she smiled, wiping her tears as she smiled charmingly.

"Thank you~"

Davis chuckled, "Besides, you did decide to enter the room forcefully, so there's no need to blame yourself over this..."

They both suddenly noticed Fiora looking at them absentmindedly, with a bit of melancholy in her eyes.

"What's wrong?"

Natalya couldn't help but voice out, which instantly awoke Fiora, who blinked innocently at them.

"Ehm?"

She blinked once more before she tilted her head, suddenly straightening it.

"Ah, I was just thinking how I... How I..."

Fiora's expression fell as she lowered her head, "How I don't know much about you like elder sister does..."

Davis pursed his lips, feeling like most of the time he had spent with Fiora was on the bed. She didn't know about him much, but he knew that women her age, perhaps no matter which age, if they fell in love with a man, they would want to know about him more, discover his sides that they might have never known that existed.

Women were naturally the most curious of the two genders, so he couldn't help feel a bit concerned for Fiora. His lips moved, wanting to reply when Natalya suddenly spoke.

"Ah, I understand, but I didn't mean it that way..." Fiora panicked as she raised her hands, fidgeting, "I was just-"

"Fiora, you have it way much better than me."

Natalya had her eyes wide open, "You wouldn't know how Davis secretly visited our grandpa's mansion, came into my room to make a mess out of me every night while I wasn't married to him the same as you are now. Those times, I really wanted to know more about him than you do at the moment. I felt like he would leave one day, but he always showed up the next or a few days later, always making me happy."

"Ultimately, he straight up fought our grandfather, saved our family from a plot for the second time, and married me. How romantic did you think it was? I was mindblown, totally smitten with him!"

Natalya's expression was a bit fanatical as she spoke, grinning like a crazy woman as he made both Davis and Fiora blink in response, but the latter could understand as she fell in love with him for a few similar reasons.

Fiora couldn't help but take a glance, and her heart skipped a beat when she considered all matters like her elder sister said.

Davis was just too utterly dazzling to her eyes!

Chapter 1410 - Interconnected (R.-.1.8)

"In any case, it was a long while before I got to know more about him..." Natalya asserted before she smiled, looking heartened.

"So... What I'm saying is, don't rush. Our husband likes to say this as well, and his mantra always works, making you calm and level-headed. There will come a time when you will know there is to everything about him you need to know, so until then, we shouldn't disturb him..."

Fiora couldn't help but pout, "Elder sister, I know better than you not to disturb Davis. However, it's easy for you to say all this when you already know more about him, but I understand. I truly understand, but it isn't as if my feelings would listen to me! If I had control over my feelings, I wouldn't have fallen in love with my brother-in-law either!"

"I could sympathize with that..." Natalya produced a smile, looking nostalgic.

If she had control over her feelings, she wouldn't have fallen in love with a married man as well.

However, Davis blinked.

He saw his women arguing back and forth as their melodious voices resounded in his ears, but he really couldn't understand if they were taking a jab at him for not making enough time for them or if they were truly just pouring out their worries and grievances.

But he couldn't care less as he held them closer, having their warm and soft bodies stick closer to him.

"Ah~?" A sound of reluctance could be heard from Fiora as she shook her head and nodded, making both Natalya and Davis smirk at her.

"I... I mean, if I weren't feeling... feeling strange... down there... I would be okay with having a nice long chat."

Fiora looked away, her face becoming crimson as an apple. She became extremely conscious of their teasing gazes that, as seconds passed by, she could no longer endure.

"Ahhhh~ It's all brother-in-law's fault!"

Fiora dived into his embrace and began attacking his neck with her mouth, biting and s.u.c.k.i.n.g as if he was trying to take revenge against him while Davis's mouth went agape, feeling pleasurable, even more, as she used that damned forbidden word of calling him her brother-in-law.

His towering rod became extremely erect from feeling his sister-in-law's advances.

"You're making me feel strange again, Fiora..."

He couldn't help but rasp at her ferocious mouth that was hunting him down.

Fiora separated from him, looking smug while still looking embarrassed, "I know how desirable I am to you as sister-in-law. You can't resist me..."

Fiora's expression trembled as the smile on her face faded. Her black pupils were also quivering, perhaps in excitement or nervousness.

Natalya teasingly smiled as she moved. Her bosoms brush past Davis's face while she neared Fiora, whispering into her ears.

"You were a bit absentminded before, so I'll remind you. He's going to become a beast in bed, so if you don't want to stay, it's your chance to leave. However, if you want to stay, know that he will make you into a squelching mess of a l.e.w.d woman~"

Her whispered sounded like a seductress's deathblow, causing Fiora's eyes to tremble more as even her lips began to quiver.

"Wha-wha-what!?"

She couldn't help but lose focus as her mind became overloaded with o.b.s.c.e.n.e images that she had found hard to imagine before, but now it came as natural to her while she didn't know that they ever existed in the depths of her mind in the first place.

Davis couldn't help but inwardly grin at Fiora's reaction. He was smoothly changing her like he changed her elder sister. She had her s.e.x.u.a.l experiences with him, and that was now turning her into a l.e.w.d woman, slowly yet steadily.

'Well, with Natalya already having become one because of my evil hands, it is expected that the little sister would follow in her footsteps!'

"...!"

"I never knew this spot could make you feel pleasurable like this..."

Natalya licked and above his collarbone as her voice resounded.

Davis felt amused while feeling p.l.e.a.s.u.r.ed, "Oh, I love any type of c.a.r.e.s.ses if it's from my women..."

"Hehehe..."

A melodious giggle could be heard over his ear, making him smile when suddenly another p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e attacked him on the other side of his neck.

"Ah, Fiora, not you too..."

Two tongues licked and c.a.r.e.s.sed while their lips caught on to his neck, leaving trails of their crimson love for him as they planted innumerable kisses.

"I found this place, so it's my territory. Umma~"

Slurp!~

Davis felt like he was floating in a warm lake. He peacefully enjoyed their c.a.r.e.s.ses while doing nothing when suddenly Natalya's legs naughtily moved to rub her leg against his towering rod. However, another leg simultaneously began to rub against him, making him gasp.

"You two, what are you doing?"

He couldn't help but ask as he felt the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e was all over the place, sometimes arousingly pleasurable and sometimes irritating as there were none.

Natalya raised her head, shooting a look at Fiora.

"Little sister, I got on him first..."

"So what? I'm the little sister, so I get him first..."

"Ghh..."

They stared at each other, looking reluctant to leave when they suddenly began to fight, kicking their legs, fighting for superiority over his place.

'Oh, no! My little brother!!!'

"...?"

He was just going to ask what they were plotting when they suddenly crossed their legs against each other above his crotch, their knee pits holding his towering rod in place!

Davis's expression froze as he pursed his lips.

'This is...'

And then they began moving their legs, jerking him off with their kneepits as they continued pleasuring his neck. Natalya and Fiora held hands with each other while they held Davis with the other. They sloppily licked, heavily kissed, roughly nibbled, and intensely s.u.c.k.e.d over his neck, making him feel otherworldly.

Davis's eyes were wide as he now found himself floating in the world of pink.

It was almost like intercrural s.e.x, yet not as it was the back of their soft knees that was pleasuring him, not their t.h.i.g.h.s. His rock-hard d.i.c.k was already lubed with his semi-yang essence and their delicious saliva, making it so that it easily slid as their kneepits jerked him as if they were using their hands.

Their flexible legs bent in an incredible angle, especially Natalya, as she seemed like she was using a yin technique to make her bones soft so that it could interlock his rock-hard d.i.c.k, making him sandwiched between Fiora and her. Their smooth and refined legs moved up and down, sometimes slower and sometimes faster, but coming to know this new p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, Davis was already brought to the brink of ejaculation.

"!!! F.u.c.k!"

Splurt!~

Yang essence shot out of Davis's rock-hard member that it shot through the air, getting splashed on the ceiling out of pure force while Natalya and Fiora still jerked him off even though he stopped thrusting. The blobs of yang essence still continued to shoot above with force, some staining the ceiling, some falling over their legs, and some on the bedsheets.

The bed they were on quickly became a mess when it was already drenched with their liquids, but in any case, it was not before two long minutes that he stopped shooting his yang essence, and by that time, the force of it was much less, just making their kneepits be covered in his white liquid.

"Ah... What a waste..."

Natalya echoed out as she viewed the scene before turning to look at him along with Fiora.

Davis looked at the sight above him and couldn't help but feel embarrassed. It was not like only he was capable of this as many would as long as their members aren't crippled. A cultivator's d.i.c.k wasn't clogged and could even be praised as the ultimate tool to make women crazy in bed.

That's why the women here were also able to feel the intensity of the yang essence shooting into them, making them feel insane that they would almost be automatically brought into an o.r.g.a.s.m as the white liquid flowed into their w.o.m.bs with such force.

Nevertheless, even though he felt embarrassed yet prideful, Natalya and Fiora were just full of praise for him as their eyes indicated so. They made him feel manly, their zealous looks validating his manhood.

Natalya lowered her waist and landed a kiss on his lips, making it sweeter than any sweet he had eaten before.

"We'll be waiting for you to breakthrough, darling~"

"I'll be waiting as well~"

Fiora also leaned in for a kiss, planting a deep kiss on his lips that was passionate, unlike Natalya's sweet kiss.

"However, please be gentle as you can after your breakthrough..."

Natalya didn't forget to remind Davis. After all, that fear still lingered in her mind.

"I will..."

Davis nodded, his eyes looking gentle before it turned focused on cultivation. He stood up while his women used a few handkerchiefs to wipe him clean.

He gratefully looked at them, garnering their innocent, smiling nods before he flew and sat down on the floor. The icy chill that emanated on the tiles built from the refined products of King Grade Ice-Attributed Ores was supposed to enhance Natalya's yin and ice cultivation, but at this moment, it would serve to help him a bit in controlling the searing flames that would temper his meridians!