

EMPEROR 141

Chapter 141: Crushed

In the Bright Star Royal Palace.

After Davis left, Shirley indulged in pleasuring herself till the effects of the aphrodisiac wore off.

It was her first time doing this kind of act, but she felt an incredible pleasure that she had never felt before.

Coming out her reverie, she sat back, stood up and went to the bathroom to take a bath. After a few minutes, she came out dressed in her previous outfit.

Looking at her bed, she once again thought to the previous event, making her heavily blush in embarrassment.

Her gaze moved slightly, looking at the guiltily kneeling figure.

Felicia kneeled beside the bed, with her head down. She did not have the courage to meet Shirley's gaze, nor did she have the determination to end herself. She thought about ending her pitiful life once and for all but lacked the courage to do it.

Shirley looked at Felicia with a complex gaze, 'Playful, was it?' She asked herself as she recalled.

On one side, she couldn't find in her heart to easily forgive Felicia. On another side, she felt that it was her own fault for inviting this mess because of her careless attitude.

She realised that her playfulness had cost her a good friend and a future husband. Now, not only did she feel regret, but felt sadness gnawing upon her heart.

Looking at Felicia's pitiful figure, she felt her heart wavering out of guilt. She clenched her hands as she gritted her teeth.

Deciding to hear out her part of the story, she walked up to Felicia.

When Felicia heard the footsteps, she trembled even more while looking down, afraid to meet Shirley's gaze.

Overwhelmed by the amount of guilt, she shouted, "I'm sorry, Shirley! I was fooled! I am a fool! To even doubt you? I am a fool! I deserve to die!" Sobbing out her emotions, she turned her head as she finally found the courage to look at Shirley's face with the flow.

Shirley had an indifferent look on her face, but inside, she was just as feeling miserable in her heart.

She calmed down a little before she said, "I want to hear your part of the story before I kill you..."

When Felicia heard that, she was content instead of being sad or angry. She wanted to explain herself to Shirley so that she could earn her forgiveness. To her, it didn't matter if she was killed, because she felt that she had deserved that kind of end.

Felicia calmed down before she talked about her past without adding any fabrication.

It seemed that it happened right after the events of the Grand Sea Continent Meet.

In the banquet held for Shirley, who gained second place, she was drugged by someone. At that time, she didn't know that it was Gart who drugged her. She hid in an empty room after crossing many hurdles, to pleasure herself.

Suddenly, the door opened and to her misfortune, it was her twenty-seventh brother who opened the door with a burning light in his eyes, but she didn't know that as her eyes and mind were hazy with lust.

Not even looking at who she was, he instantly pounced on her like a beast and started violating her.

Felicia who was just as aroused and horny as him responded like a female in heat.

They continued for a long time before the deed ended. Her twenty-seventh brother fainted while she was still awake from the pain she felt below.

Looking at who it was, she felt shocked before her face turned into a muddled mess.

Calming down her erupting emotions, she changed her dress and fed herself a pill, quickly escaping from the place.

After she had somehow entered her home, she was contacted by her cousin, Gart, who had fabricated the events with a fake evidence.

Gart explained to her that he was also present at that banquet and managed to capture Shirley's 'playfulness' in an Imagery Crystal. With the evidence present, she felt saddened, hate, disappointment at Shirley.

Goaded by him, she felt that it was her right to ruin Shirley's life now that her life had been ruined.

Cooperating with him, she looked for an opportunity to make Shirley experience the same tragedy as her.

"This is what had transpired... If only I had consulted or indirectly asked you, none of this would've happened!"

By the time she had managed to explain her past, she once again sobbed and asked for Shirley's forgiveness.

Hearing out her past, Shirley felt like crying out her heart. While she was enjoying the banquet, her sister was plotted against and violated, just because someone needed to possess her.

Her head slowly turned to the perpetrator of this vicious plot, Gart. She felt all her hatred gather on that beaten up figure.

Gart was tied up, while his mouth was shut. He had his neck broken, so he was facing the other side of the bed.

She walked up to him and removed the cloth on his mouth.

"Let me go, or if anything happens to me, my subordinates will reveal what had happened to your sister!" Gart grit his teeth as he said viciously.

"I don't care, kill him!" Felicia said as she looked at him with a murderous gaze. All that trust she had put on her cousin brother had gone to waste!

Shirley took out her sword and pointed at him.

"You dare!? Don't you care what happens to your dear sister?" Gart felt a chill encroaching on his spine. He felt that his life would truly end today.

Shirley's hands trembled she looked at him. Her hatred for him reached the peak as she brought down her sword on him.

"Nooo!!" Looking at the sword coming down him, he closed his eyes and shouted.

"Aaaarghhh!!!" Suddenly, he felt an enormous pain as he shouted like a pig. Widening his eyes, he saw his genital flying through the air as it fell at some corner.

With her eyes still cold, Shirley lifted up her foot and crushed his balls, causing a crushed sound to echo out that would cause a male to close their legs in disgust.

While he was realising the fact that he had lost his manhood, an overwhelming pain made him faint as his eyes rolled back.

"Kill him!" Felicia shouted as she looked at him viciously. To him who had ruthlessly played with her, she felt no pity, only endless hatred.

Chapter 142: Longing?

Shirley placed her sword inside her space ring and looked at Felicia, "We need him alive. Using him, we can kill his subordinates altogether!"

Felicia was taken aback, not able to understand her intent.

"I want you to live!" Shirley replied stubbornly. Her voice was filled with melancholy.

"Let's move on!" She uttered with a longing expression on her face.

Felicia was stunned, a single tear dropped down from her eyes, "How... can I? ... I betrayed you..."

Shirley took a deep breath and replied, "Moving on doesn't mean you forget about things. It just means you have to accept what had happened and continue living on."

"But..." Felicia uttered, her voice trembling from the influx of guilt that sought to break her.

Shirley held her shoulders tightly and tenaciously replied, "I will talk to our twenty-seventh brother about your matter. If he doesn't admit and take responsibility, I'll kill him myself!"

"I... " Felicia shook her head as she crawled back.

Shirley hurriedly embraced her tightly as if she wouldn't let her go, "It's fine, nothing happened to me, alright. It's true that you have betrayed me, but our close relationship is still salvageable! I don't want to make another mistake! I don't want to lose you too!"

Felicia broke down, crying her heart out while hugging Shirley.

"I'll stop being playful! I'll change myself as well!" Shirley softly whispered.

Felicia nodded her head as she tightly hugged Shirley.

After some time, when they separated, they looked at each other as they thought about the earlier events.

"Let's thank him at the banquet tomorrow for saving us." Nodding their heads in sync, they felt incredibly grateful in their hearts.

After their reconciliation, the night passed tranquilly while they tied up the miserable Gart with an energy seal and hid him in the secret passage for the time being.

...

The next day, in a Royal Palace, the banquet proceeded as planned.

Numerous guests and youths were present at the scene, talking and laughing with each other, while some others were calmly looking at the banquet with discerning eyes.

Shirley and Felicia attended the banquet normally as if nothing happened. They were greeted by the guests and were wished for her birthday. Naturally, many youths demonstrated their valour and heroic nature to her, but she was unmoved by their advances which seemed comical after experiencing yesterday's incident.

She politely and directly declined all of their advances with a pitiful face which caused Emperor Ashton's expression to go awry, but a little surprised.

He knew that with his daughter's temperament, she would mislead and play with them for quite a while before turning down their advances. He had no idea why she would immediately turn them down. He had a vague doubt, but he was just not sure.

Outside, Shirley had a bright face, but the entire time she was mentally distracted, searching for a silhouette in the crowd that still hadn't arrived.

Obviously, the person she wanted to see the most right now was Davis. She wanted to thank him for saving both of them yesterday, but her heart felt complex emotions that she couldn't comprehend.

"Is this longing?" Shirley sipped a drink as she stirred the cup. She then sighed, thinking that he chose not to attend after experiencing that awkward incident yesterday.

"Crown Prince Davis didn't come?" Beside her, Felicia also searched for him but couldn't find.

"He didn't..." Shirley replied as she stood up. She walked up to her father who was conversing with some elders, "Royal Father, I have something to talk."

"Haha, hmm? Excuse me." Emperor Ashton replied to the elders and turned his head, "Alright, I have something to ask you as well."

Shirley felt confused but nodded her head.

They headed to an empty place before Shirley opened up her mouth, coming straight to the point, "Isn't Prince Davis attending the banquet?"

"He left." Came a quick answer that shook Shirley to her core.

"He left?" She asked with a dumbfounded face.

"Hahaha, look at your face! I'm just kidding." Emperor Ashton laughed as his eyes gauged her reaction when suddenly his expression changed, "Don't you know?"

Shirley shook her head, "I don't know..."

"The whole capital is buzzing with yesterday night's event, and you say you don't know? Oh my, what were you doing yesterday night? With an angry expression, he berated, "When will you stop being so playful!? Pay attention to the events that are going on!"

"Yes!" Shirley put her head down and acknowledged his words.

Emperor Ashton went dumbfounded, looking at his daughter's remorseful figure. When had his daughter ever acknowledged his teachings? He felt weird before explaining what had happened last night.

Shirley's expression went from shock to guilt.

"Is Evelyn fine?" She asked with an incredibly worried expression.

Emperor Ashton replied, "She is... The Loret Empire sure is resourceful. They even gave their son a pill treasure capable of saving Fourth Stage Experts. Well, I guess it doesn't even matter since they even have a mighty expert backing them up."

Looking at her worried expression, he warned her, "Don't you dare to visit him or Evelyn at this time. He looks like he would kill anyone at the slightest displeasure."

Shirley nodded her head absentmindedly. It was unknown what she was thinking about.

"By the way," With an inquisitive expression on his face, he asked, "Did Prince Davis visit you last night?"

Shirley froze, she knew that with Hana's statement, they used her as a bait to lure Davis away from Evelyn.

As if realising something, she replied, "He did come, but he quickly left as if he had felt danger somewhere. Now that I think about it, he must have noticed something was wrong once I said that I didn't invite him."

"Oh, I see..." Emperor Ashton slowly nodded his head while he kept looking at her reactions.

"That's it then, I'll go greet the guests!" Shirley smiled as she left. Her quick-witted playful mind helped her escape his questioning, ironically.

Emperor Ashton had his eyes narrowed as he looked at her back, "Her palace guards said that only my daughter Felicia arrived there yesterday night. Could it be that Prince Davis bypassed the formations and met her secretly? No, something's definitely wrong!!"

Chapter 143: Uninvited Guest

Days passed by as Davis and Evelynn stayed at that unnamed Royal Palace for a week, recuperating.

The scars on her body disappeared, while her left arm closed up, and her right arm still in the midst of healing.

Davis had almost gone mad when he heard that there were no apothecaries present in the capital during this time. Apparently, a competition was held for the seniors and juniors of the apothecary world in another city.

He had no choice but to wait and take care of her till an expert apothecary arrived.

On the last day, a female apothecary arrived, checked up on Evelynn's body and told Davis that there were no internal or fatal injuries to her body.

This made Davis relax his nerves. Even though he had already determined her condition, he wasn't an authentic apothecary in the first place. His eyesight and senses could go wrong sometimes, and he didn't want anything to happen to her. He needed the opinion of an authentic apothecary before he calmed his nerves.

The female apothecary left after Davis paid her handsomely.

Evelynn smiled as she gazed at Davis's relaxed figure.

During this entire week, her love for him grew deeply, looking at him care for her all while long.

She felt love to the point that even if she had died now, she would've felt content in this life.

Looking at her smile, Davis smiled back warmly.

He suddenly remembered something now that he was eased, "I'm going out."

"Where are you going?" She asked in confusion. if possible she would like to have him stay for some more time.

"Wait here, I'll bring the woman who harmed you!" Davis coldly replied.

The Ashton Family arrested Hana Ross for plotting to kill a crown prince's wife. They held her in a prison where ruthless criminals were imprisoned.

The Ross Family feigned ignorance and didn't dare to talk about this matter while the Claymore Family tactfully disowned the two daughters who were dead.

People thought that they didn't want to bicker over the two corpses, but the truth was that even if they had fought, they would've been one-sidedly decimated.

Both sides knew this, so the matter came to an end with Emperor Ashton intervening indirectly to smoothen the situation.

Even though the matter had been concluded, Davis made sure to be cautious and learned every important name of the Ross Family and the Claymore Family.

If he felt anything amiss, he swore that he will quickly exterminate their upper echelon in an instant.

"No, no need!" Evelynn quickly replied in a calm tone.

Davis narrowed his eyes, "Why? Are you going to let her go?" He asked her back with a confused expression on her face.

Evelynn nodded her head, "She didn't join them to try and kill me. There is no need to punish her anymore. In fact, without her indirect help, I would've died already."

"Hmm? What do you mean?" Widening his eyes, he felt that she was lying for a moment, just to save Hana.

Evelynn calmed down before she took a huge breath, "First, she shouted for her comrades to stop, but they didn't. Secondly, when that woman called Vanis tried to stealthily kill me, she shouted out, indirectly warning me. Lastly, she didn't join them to kill me! If she did, then you would have only gotten my severed head, while my body would be somewhere lying on the floor!"

"Stop! I understand! No need to go that far! I'll just tell them to release her! Okay!?" He exaggeratedly shook his hands and shouted in a comical manner.

What kind of bullsh*t was this? She went that far to defend someone who just hadn't participated to kill her. Davis shook his head, feeling that she was way too kind.

Evelynn giggled a little and nodded with her lovely face.

Looking at her lovely face, he couldn't help but sigh. Thinking that he can kill that Hana in an instant, he put the matter on the back of his head.

While some might worry about retaliation, it certainly didn't apply to him. Almost every upper echelon member knew that he had five more 'talismans' which are capable of killing them in an instant.

On top of that, they knew he was protected by an expert, who was widely called, 'Senior'.

Only a fool would try to pick a fight with him in this world unless of course, if he ruthlessly provoked someone in the first place.

Sighing gently, he uttered, "We'll leave tomorrow morning..."

"Hmm..." She nodded her head again and beckoned him to come over closer with her finger.

Davis smiled and headed closer to her, planting a kiss on her lips as he held her cheeks.

"Rest well." Gently smiling, he separated. Just when he thought of cultivating now that his mind has been set free of worry, he sensed a presence approaching outside the palace.

To protect her from any malicious soul attacks, he kept his soul sense extended 200m for seven days straight, even now.

He was exhausted but just took it as a form of training.

Evelynn nodded her head and just when she was about to lie down, she heard Davis say, "Looks like we have a guest."

Davis waved his hand, and the doors automatically opened up.

He and Evelyynn kept waiting for some time before a red-robed figure appeared in front of their view.

Davis looked at Shirley coldly. If it weren't for his stupid decision to stay and cure her poison, he felt that he could have saved Evelyynn.

Even though it was an unintentional delaying on her part, he couldn't help but slightly blame her for that brief amount of precious time he lost.

Evelyynn was truly surprised as she didn't expect her newly made friend to visit at this time.

"Keeping tabs on the events that are going on here? I think that it isn't good..." Davis coldly uttered to Shirley as he moved his gaze away.

Shirley froze, but smile wryly as she replied, "I couldn't help it. My father said to not meet you two during this time because he said that you looked as if you're gonna kill someone. Only after the apothecary left did I learn that you have calmed down..."

Chapter 144: Unforgiveness

Davis still had a cold face, not at all amused by her reply.

Seeing his ice-cold face, sadness flashed passed through Shirley's eyes before she quickly hid it.

She took a deep breath and bowed deeply, "I wanted to thank you for saving me at that time! You have Felicia's and my gratitude!"

"Evelyynn, I'm sorry! Please forgive me!" Suddenly, she kneeled down as she shouted guiltily without even waiting for his reply.

"What? Prin... Shirley, get up! Why are you doing this!? This isn't appropriate..." Evelyynn looked taken aback, she couldn't understand why she would kneel down and ask for forgiveness.

Shirley looked at her determinedly as she confessed, "If it weren't for Prince Davis who saved me from the clutches of a madman, my body would've been sullied! If it weren't for him who wasted his time on me, nothing would have happened to you!"

"What do you mean?" Evelyynn narrowed her eyes, she glanced at Davis to see him remain silent.

Shirley then explained what had happened to her at that night, as well as how she had been saved by Davis.

She also played the contents of the Imagery Crystal to Evelyynn, removing any misunderstanding that might have been formed from her explanation.

"What I meant to say is that if it weren't for me, you wouldn't be in this... this situation right now." Shirley looked at Evelyynn's arms and replied guiltily. Her eyes were full of remorse.

"What are you saying? It's not like he knew that I was in danger. If you hadn't told him that you weren't the one who invited him, then it might've been truly the end for me!" Evelyynn warmly comforted her

from the bottom of her heart. A moment later she shook her head, "Besides, I am also glad that something bad didn't happen to you!"

Shirley was taken aback by her magnanimity, "... But... I, you! Look at you! It's all my fault for delaying him. You don't have to twist the truth to comfort me."

"Alright, then what should I do? Give you a punishment?" Sighing gently, she asked as she lifted her severed hand.

"Yes! That's what I came here for! Or else, I won't be able to forgive myself!" Shirley shouted determinedly.

Evelynn turned speechless.

"She wants self-satisfaction and to be self-forgiven, fulfil her wish, Evelynn. She doesn't care about your plight at all." Davis uttered coldly, he felt that something was wrong with this Shirley.

Shirley shuddered, she quickly uttered, "No! I..."

"Am I wrong?" A cold voice quickly and pressure quickly shattered her hopes.

Shirley stayed silent and gazed down.

Davis continued while turning his face to Evelynn, "Your injuries doesn't warrant her to come and beg for punishment no matter how I see it. You two aren't that close anyway, neither are you two bound by a hierarchical relationship."

"Is that true...?" With Davis being so blunt, Evelynn sighed as she questioned.

Evelynn was no fool, she already had an inkling of what the other party wanted, but she held a faint hope that she will be able to enrich the relationship with her new friend. That was her character, something which she couldn't change easily.

Shirley looked down on the floor. She wanted to disagree, but her thoughts said otherwise. Who was Evelynn to her? A friend at the level of an acquaintance.

She looked back up and gazed at Evelynn with clear eyes, "Honestly, it might be true that I don't care about you that much, but I do think that it was my fault that all this happened to you. I have decided to turn a new leaf over, and that's why I asked for your forgiveness."

Evelynn could feel her gaze and the determination in it.

Shirley held her skirt and continued, "It's the first time! It's the first time I killed a person with my own hands. With my status, I didn't need to dirty my own hands, but in this case, I didn't hold back. I killed that madman who tried to violate me, as well as his subordinates in cold blood during this week. There's no going back now, I need to change my personality anew, I can't be the same old Shirley, nor am I the same old Shirley anymore!"

"I understand." Evelynn replied solemnly, "You can leave..."

"Uh?" Shirley got dumbfounded.

Davis's eyes widened as he smiled slightly, 'Ruthless! She gave the worst possible punishment that Shirley could endure. That is if she really had wanted Evelyn's forgiveness in the first place.'

"But, I haven't been punished yet!?" Shirley cried out in confusion in a low voice.

"What are you saying? I've already punished you..." Evelyn responded back with a serious look.

Shirley thought back and couldn't find when she was punished, "No..."

"Haven't you realised what your punishment is?" Davis asked in a cold tone.

Shirley turned to look at him, her eyes were full of complex emotions "What?"

His cold face turned into a slight grin, "Your punishment is that you'll never gain the forgiveness you wanted from her."

Shirley's eyes widened, a few seconds passed before she stood up and left the palace absentmindedly.

To them, it was unknown what she was thinking.

A few minutes passed before Evelyn opened her mouth, "It doesn't matter if I forgive her or not, she has to find it in her heart to forgive herself..."

When Davis heard her speech, his thought changed as he shook his head, "Ah, she wasn't being ruthless, she was just being kind... Sigh."

...

The next day, as per planned, Davis and Evelyn left the Ashton Empire's Royal Capital, mounting on the Golden-Horned Wyvern.

When the Golden-Horned Wyvern saw Evelyn, it angrily roared and destroyed the walls in its surroundings. It didn't do anything later but obediently let those two, mount on it.

Since it would be considered rude if he left without saying anything, he just gave them the wealth required for fixing the walls and left right after being sent off by the Ashton Empire's elders.

In a distance, a beautiful figure clad in red robes gazed at the leaving Golden-Horned Wyvern. A single tear could be seen dripping down from the eyes of that figure.

That figure's mouth moved a little as an anguished mutter could be heard in the serene-like atmosphere, "I wanted your forgiveness, not hers..."

Chapter 145: Worries

In the skies above a pitch black mountain, near the Ashton Empire's Borders.

"We'll be crossing the borders soon," Davis said as he looked at the outposts in the distance.

He then looked beside to see a beautiful figure who looked serene in the dancing wind, except the figure was still wearing his imperial black robes where half of its left sleeve flailed around in the air.

He asked, "Are you worried?" Guilt was still visible in his eyes.

She looked at him and smiled, "... Sort of... I wonder how our people will react after seeing my state?"

Davis rolled his eyes, "Why are you worrying about that? I should be the one who is worried!"

Evelynn chuckled on hearing his statement.

He sighed and explained, "What? I brought you out without any elite guards to protect us! I was too arrogant, and now, I've learnt my lesson! Except, you paid the price for it!" With a silent pause, he murmured, "I'm going to get beaten by my mother for sure!"

Evelynn giggled and shook her head, "You'll see when we get there... The strong dictates the weak."

Looking at her non-blaming eyes, Davis went silent. He was extremely uncomfortable with her patience and forgiveness.

He decided to ask the question which had been weighing on his mind for a long time, "You don't blame me for what had happened?"

Evelynn glanced at her severed arm, "Why would I? My arrogant self just had to go slap them because they insulted me. It was a blunder on my part, sigh."

"If they had insulted you, then you are in the right to strike them back," Davis replied in a strong tone.

She added, "It would, that is if I had a status or cultivation that was at least equal to them..."

Flicking the sleeves and narrowing his eyes, he shouted, "You are my fiancée! How did they even get the courage to touch you?"

Hearing that, she wryly smiled, "We aren't married yet... To them, I am just a commoner who just got lucky." Her gaze then moved away from him, "Besides, they must have thought that I am nothing more than a decoration."

"You aren't! You are my wife!" Davis shamelessly declared as he looked away.

"Hehe..." It caused her to giggle continuously from happiness. Suddenly, she felt that losing an arm wasn't a worse matter at all.

Evelynn then smiled brightly at him, "I know!"

Looking at her bright smiling face that was void of blame, Davis felt even more guilt.

Just like Shirley, he also wanted to get forgiveness from her. But unlike Shirley, it was largely sincere on his part.

"You're not going to yell at me? About saving Shirley?" David asked with a faint fear in his heart. After all, he did accidentally kiss Shirley in a moment of desperation and in the following chaos, Shirley unconsciously licked his face while it was all seen by Evelynn through the Imagery Crystal.

Evelynn blushed a little while recalling the scenes displayed from the Imagery Crystal.

Seeing her go silent all of a sudden, he couldn't help but ask her once again, "Are you mad at me?"

"As a wife, you can yell at me you know..." Davis reminded her gently, afraid that she had been holding back all this time.

Her expression suddenly went awry before she sighed, "Despicable! Is what I would at least say... but I know that you did it accidentally. There's no reason for me to get angry at you."

A few moments of silence passed before he uttered, "... Thanks for understanding."

Meanwhile, a slight sigh escaped from Evelyann's mouth as she thought, 'I'm not trying to hog you all to myself anyway.'

...

Two months later, the two of them finally arrived at the outskirts of the Loret Empire's Royal Capital.

They didn't meet any obstruction in their return journey as well. Nobody was unfortunate enough to get seriously injured by Davis for just stopping them.

These two months, his demeanour slightly changed to a cold one as he pondered on how to conduct himself.

From time to time, he wondered about Ellia's whereabouts, he took care of Evelyann with utmost care. Read some books in the meantime, stacking up on his knowledge.

Whenever he glanced at her severed arm, he sighed. He vowed to one day regrow her arm as soon as possible.

He decided to cast away his optimistic and cheerful personality which was gained by living in the Royal Castle for seven years, but not entirely.

He decided to deal with his loved ones in a fond manner while dealing with strangers in an ice cold and ruthless manner.

It was easy for him to do that, because, his original personality in his previous life was of a cold one, to begin with. He didn't change but merely returned to what he was before he came to this world.

Additionally, the Golden-Horned Wyvern slightly bonded with the both of them.

Plus, to his headache, he even heard a weird rumour that was spreading around the last few days when he neared the Loret Empire Royal Capital.

"We've finally returned home!" Leaning on Davis's shoulders while looking at the familiar walls, Evelyann let out an exhausted noise, tired from the return journey.

She had changed back to her black silky robes sometime after her right arm healed completely, even the scars had completely disappeared during this time.

Only her left arm was bandaged on the severed end. It was a painful experience for her, but as a result, it made her pain threshold increase a lot. With this, she knew that she will be able to make progress in Body Tempering Cultivation.

Though she looked content, there was a genuine worry, visible in her eyes when she looked in the direction of her home.

"It's fine, I'll come along with you. We'll check the rumour later." Looking at her worried gaze, Davis comforted her.

He felt that he has to man up and receive the curses from her family for not being able to protect her.

As long as they don't go overboard, Davis felt that taking unusual insults would be fine as well.

Crossing the walls, they passed without even facing a single obstruction as the chief guards over the walls knew that the Golden-Horned Wyvern was the mount of the Emperor. They even bowed down out of reverence and respect.

The first destination they arrived to wasn't the Royal Castle, but the Cauldon Family Manor.

Davis resigned himself to be called incompetent and such, while he stood on the Golden-Horned Wyvern which was hovering above the manor with a towering presence.

Chapter 146: Disappointment

The Golden-Horned Wyvern landed down in a grand fashion, awe-inspiring the onlookers as well as the Cauldon Family members.

Davis felt that this grand entrance had gone way overboard but didn't blame the Golden-Horned Wyvern for it, so he gritted his teeth and got down solemnly, well prepared to get insulted.

It didn't even take a few seconds before the elders of the Cauldon Family came buzzing out like flies with smiling faces.

"Welcome back Prince Davis, we've been expecting you for quite some time now." An elder said as he bowed.

The other elders also bowed and greeted Davis.

Davis nodded solemnly, but his heart was beating disorderedly. Even he couldn't forgive his mistake that easily, what else could be said about her own family.

Evelynn jumped down from the Wyvern, and her appearance became visible to the elders.

The moment their gaze and sense landed on Evelynn, their faces became incomparably ugly to behold. But it quickly reverted as they kept their smiles back.

One of the elders quickly uttered, "Come back inside, we'll continue to talk there!"

Evelynn nodded and followed that elder back to the manor.

The other elders hurriedly surrounded Davis.

Davis froze seeing the numerous elders surround him, and resigned himself to get hammered down.

"Prince Davis, don't be disheartened, let's go inside and talk!"

"Yes, it isn't good if we keep you waiting outside."

The others elders all agreed and nodded their heads with a forced smile on their faces.

'They're unexpectedly giving me face by not beating me up right outside... Time and time again, this really demonstrates the power of the Royal Family.'" Davis sighed while nodding his head. He then followed them inside.

In the Hall, Evelynn arrived and stood there silently without displaying a single expression on her face.

Numerous youths of the Cauldon Family who noticed the commotion outside also arrived at the Hall and stood around the corners to view the spectacle.

When they looked at Evelynn, some of them felt pity, while some of them gloated secretly, but none spoke a word to her, including her so-called cousins in the Cauldon Family, who were obviously indifferent to her status.

A figure quickly ran through the crowd, and hurriedly knelt down while crying like a fool, "Uwaaa!"

Evelynn's expression changed, she could no longer keep her indifferent face. She instantly lifted up Maisy and hugged her in a tight embrace.

Davis entered and saw the spectacle, his nervous heart relaxed for some reason. Maybe it was because he saw someone care for her.

Grinning slightly, he was happy for her and adopted an optimistic mindset, 'Heh! If they're gonna attack, then I'll just treat it as a Body Tempering Cultivation session!'

Suddenly, the crowd withdrew their hushed voices and went silent as a figure arrived with its eyes wide open, its face incomparably worried. Only bawling sounds could be heard from the middle of the hall.

The Family Head approached the sound as the crowd parted while his face turned increasingly worse. When the family head's gaze landed on Evelynn, he froze as his pupils dilated.

Extending his hands, he slowly walked towards Evelynn with a dumbfounded face. Various emotions ran through his heart, compelling his legs to go closer.

His hands trembled violently when he saw his daughter's severed arm.

Erupting with a huge anger on his face, he pointed towards Davis, "You!!!"

"Family Head, we advise you to take actions considering the future of our family." Before he could even say anything, an elder beside him instantly interrupted with a solemn face.

"That's right, we advise you to think about our family's future before taking any decision!"

The family head froze, his face stifled with anger. He turned to look at the elders beside him while his eyes turned bloodshot.

It took a while before he calmed himself and glanced at the elders one by one.

The elders trembled a little with their faces steeled, feeling the family head's stern gaze, but they somehow held their ground.

The family head kept nodding his head as he turned to look at Davis, but before he could even say anything, he was interrupted again by the elders.

"Prince Davis, we are sure that some kind of mishap must've happened during the travel, but you don't need to take it to heart."

"Right, mishaps occur all the time, and this was just an unfortunate accident."

"Don't be disheartened, just treat it as a bad dream." An elder said as he glanced in the direction of Evelynn.

"Right, if the prince feels remorseful, he will just marry one of our grand-daughters." Another elder agreed with the previous elder as he had a profound smile on his face.

"Well said, the prince is a responsible person, and will adhere to the words given by the Royal Family." The other elders took some sides and hurriedly agreed while they kept nodding their heads.

"Good! Good! You all! Very Good!!" The Family Head smiled with a murderous gaze. He felt like killing these bastards who were one generation above him, but above all, he felt disappointment in his heart.

He worked his life for the family and all he gets are a group of power-hungry backstabbing elders?

He suddenly started to laugh out loud, "I wondered why you people never try to listen to my words? I wasn't sure, but now, I understand."

Flicking his sleeves with a harrumph, he approached his daughter with a sad expression on his face. He held her bandaged arms and felt like crying.

Plopping down on his knees, he moved her bandaged arm and placed it on his forehead, "Evelynn, father has disappointed you..."

He felt regret! All he wanted was his daughter to have a bright future, but his daughter came back to him as a cripple.

He knew that using the excuse, that she is a cripple, these old foxes have spontaneously decided on sending their grand-daughters to be the bride for the prince.

He should've expected it, or rather one should say that he placed a lot of trust on these old foxes.

Seeing her father who was a strict individual in her childhood, now, purely care for her, losing all pretence and the bearing of a Family Head, she felt like bawling out her emotions but somehow calmed herself down.

She held his shoulders with her right hand and shook her head as she smiled, "You have not disappointed me, father."

Evan Cauldon glanced up and felt even more guilt, thinking that his daughter was such an angel.

Evelynn lifted up her face and looked up at the spectacle which looked disgusting to behold.

While she was consoling her father, the elders were busy introducing their grand-daughters to Davis.

"Evelynn, can I kill these old bastards?" An incomparably cold voice resounded out, shocking the entire family to the core.

Chapter 147: Taking Three Lives

The elders and the youths looked at Davis with a dumbfounded expression etched on their faces.

Davis kept quiet all this while because the moment he heard them say to treat Evelynn as a bad dream, something snapped in his mind.

It took everything to control himself from murdering these Cauldon Family elders in cold blood. It was because that this was her family that he took this much effort to calm himself down.

But these old bastards wouldn't stop boasting about their grand-daughters, so he finally shouted loudly with a frosty expression on his face.

He looked at Evelynn with a gaze that told a million things.

Surprisingly, Evelynn nodded her head as she hardened her heart. The hate she felt for these elders came to be known by Davis now.

The moment she nodded her head, three heads flew into the air soundlessly as it descended on the ground with a 'thud!'. Their bodies collapsed as blood flowed out from the neck like a river.

Davis employed the same soul attack, albeit, he conjured a spear and took the life of the three nearest elders in a split second.

Few screams rang out as the other elders felt their hearts leap to their throats while they hurriedly moved back, creating distance between them.

"Stop!!"

"What are you doing!?"

"Brat! You want to die!?"

Enraged shouts that were filled with fear, echoed at Davis's ears, causing him to sneer.

"If you have the gall, try to even touch me, and let me see if your family survives the extermination..." Davis responded coldly, causing the elders who shouted out to break out in a cold sweat. They knew the consequences of harming him, so they wouldn't dare unless they want their family exterminated.

The conjured spear disappeared as he felt the impulse to kill fadeaway since he had killed the most annoying elders, including the one who said to treat Evelynn as a bad dream. He didn't know who were these three, nor did he feel like he needed to know it.

"You! Are you treating our Cauldon Family like garbage!? You can't get away with it!"

"Hmph, our agreement was to give a bride to the crown prince of the Loret Empire! Since you don't want to toast, we can only take Evelynn back and gift her to the real crown prince!"

Davis looked at the two elders who opened their mouths just now. The spear was once again conjured, "Looks like you two want to die..."

"Prince Davis, please stop!" Suddenly, a voice echoed out.

Davis turned to look at the source of the voice.

"Please stop this! If any more of our elders die, our family would be hugely weakened!" Evan Cauldon shouted as he bowed. He felt like he had the power to face off with Davis, but what use would that be in the front of the Loret Family.

Besides, he did not feel like protecting them at all, but he has to save them or else, he couldn't face his ancestors in the afterlife.

"You want to keep these old bastards alive? Isn't father-in-law afraid that they might cruelly betray you one day?" Davis coldly asked.

Still bowing, Evan Cauldon replied, "Such is the curse of a Family Head. Their lives are my responsibility..."

Hearing his reply, Davis felt pity for this responsible man. He looked at Evelyn and saw her head nod slightly.

Sighing gently, he once again made the spear disappear.

"This isn't the end lad! We will definitely not give up on the marriage agreement, you or that Prince will marry someone of our family!" A crazed elder shouted atop his lungs seeing that Prince Davis was no longer going to attack them.

Davis turned his head to look at him and thought, 'Looks like the rumours were true...'

"The Marriage Agreement... What was written on that?" Davis never actually once looked at the agreement that was made between the two families.

Evan Cauldon replied, "The Young Mistress of the Cauldon Family will be married to the Crown Prince of the Loret Family."

He then glanced at the elders and added, "Even though it was written like that, we originally thought it would be fine even if the bride gets to marry the second prince, but it looks like greed has taken root upon their hearts."

"Is that so? Then I declare that the marriage agreement between the Loret Family and the Cauldon Family is void and null!" Davis coldly uttered with an indifferent expression on his face.

"What!?"

"Brat! You can't just do that! You don't have the authority to do that!" The elders were dumbfounded by his words before they shouted back at him for his arrogant declaration.

Davis looked at them coldly and emanated a lofty soul pressure, akin to an emperor, "Do you want to try my authority? My life is decided by my hands, and even my parents have no say in it. You think you are any special? Trying to boast off your non-existent might!?"

The elders started to feel incredible pressure, even as they covered their bodies in energy. Their legs went limp from the seamless pressure that had originated from the boy who looked like a 15-year-old.

All of them collapsed one by one, their expressions were as if they were facing a calamity. The people in the entire hall went silent from fright.

"Why?" A panic-stricken voice echoed out from a visibly trembling figure.

Davis froze, he turned to look at Evelyn. Looking at her tear-filled eyes, his heart wrenched in pain.

He instantly stepped in front of her and knelt down on one knee while extending his hand, "I, Davis Loret, ask for your hand in marriage!" A profound light flickering in his eyes, where one would describe it as tremendous love,

"Not bound by any lousy agreement, but bound by our love!" Uttering with a serious expression on his face, he waited as his heart palpitated for her reply.

Evelyn felt her eyes go misty, tears dropped from her eyes.

A moment ago, she felt the whole world around her tearing apart when she heard him say that the marriage agreement between them is annulled. Her frail figure trembled as she thought that her unfounded fears had started to come true, but she didn't think it was for this reason.

She extended her right hand and grasped his hand, all the while sobbing out her heart as she nodded her head.

Davis quickly pulled her into his embrace and hugged, just waiting for her flooding emotions to calm down.

He now understood what she meant at that time. To her so-called family members, she was nothing more than a liability, or one could say, an asset to enrich their lives.

Even though he had a faint clue that the cultivation world would be like this, he was honestly disappointed at their behaviour. Especially when he thought that it was his lover's family.

Chapter 148: Royal Family's Situation

After quite some time, an enraged shout rang out from an elder as he gritted his teeth, "You can't do this!"

Davis felt his mind snapping again, 'They just won't give up without seeing more deaths!' He let her go and conjured up a translucent spear again.

As if they were prepared for it, the elders united and stood together, creating a defence formation.

"Stop!" Evan Cauldon stood in front of Davis and uttered, "Prince Davis! Please take my daughter away, she no longer has any business in our Cauldon Family." A faint smile appeared in his eyes.

He was really happy that his daughter has finally managed to find her love. He couldn't wish her for any more happiness, so he thought of sending her away from these people who were no better than strangers.

"Even if you don't say anything, I'm just going to do that!" Uttering in a dissatisfied tone, Davis continued, "And also, I'll be burning down the agreement after I return to the Royal Castle!"

Before the elders could even utter any annoying words, Davis completely used the Soul Suppression Art to make the elders faint quickly as they plopped to the ground like puppets that had their strings cut. When they woke up, they probably would have a severe headache that stemmed from their souls.

"Let's go to the Royal Castle!" Davis held her hands and smiled at her. He looked at her gently and had the urge to protect her eternally.

Evelynn wiped away her tears and nodded embarrassedly. At this moment, she felt like she could follow him to the end of her life, and this kind of feeling made her heart experience incomparable bliss.

Looking at the direction of the Royal Castle, Davis thought, 'If the entire Loret Family were to be alive, would I also be an asset for them to enrich their lives as well?' A chilling light flashed through his eyes, 'First Prince was it? I'll see what schemes you have in store for us.'

...

The Royal Castle.

Things were the same as any day in this huge Royal Castle. The guards were patrolling orderly, the servants did their work, the officials roamed around doing their jobs, it was as peaceful as any other day.

But inside the Inner Castle, the atmosphere was tense for around a week.

It all started when a 17-year-old boy, entered the Royal Castle a week ago, declaring that he was of the Royal Family.

This kind of matter was quite common, as the royal family members would sometime roam around and leave behind their illegitimate heirs by having an affair that if found out, would turn scandalous.

The Emperor had a joyous look on his face when he heard about the news. He could care less about the scandal when the Loret Family was already in decline in terms of blood. He quickly took the boy and conducted the bloodline test, and to his joy, the results were positive.

It was officially proved that the 17-year-old boy was a Loret Family member, but his expression turned ugly when the 17-year-old boy called him royal father.

To his wrath, when he tried to discipline that 17-year-old boy, the boy uttered a woman's name, causing him to freeze.

At that time, a whole lot of officials and even the Empress was present, everyone noticed the change in his expression and started forming their own assumptions.

The Empress naturally angered, left the Throne Hall without uttering a single word.

The Emperor naturally tried to stop the Empress, but it was of no use. The Emperor then sat down on his seat, listening to the boy who called him royal father.

On that same day, the atmosphere continued to remain tense after a new woman was brought to the Royal Castle.

This was the ongoing current state of the Royal Family.

...

The Golden-Horned Wyvern landed on a platform above the Royal Castle. Davis and Evelynn got down from it and entered inside the Royal Castle.

For some reason, Evelynn clad herself in black robes, covering her figure.

It looked like she didn't want anyone here to see her crippled state. Davis advised otherwise, but she remained adamant, so he could only sigh.

He still had to take care of the new problem that has cropped up in the Royal Castle.

Entering inside from the top platform, the first destination they headed to was the Empress's quarters, to his mother's room.

On the way, walking by the corridor, Davis and Evelynn froze, looking at the figure who vaguely resembled Davis, but was a little taller and had a short black hair.

The figure was leaning beside a door, on the walls of the corridor, glancing in their direction with an astonished face.

Both of them continued to walk past him while looking at each other.

Davis sighed as he was now sure that he had an elder brother from another mother. He mentally face-palmed himself, bracing for a headache that is soon going to descend upon him.

"Was he waiting for us?" Evelynn whispered as she asked Davis.

"Doesn't seem like it. It is likely he is standing on guard for the person behind that door." He replied as he shook his head.

While they left towards the Empress's room, the figure who resembled Davis muttered, "Such an incredible pressure, he's definitely my genius little brother..."

The next moment, a worried expression filled over his face when he turned to look at the door beside him, "I'm sorry for not listening to your words mother, but don't worry! Your rightful place is here!"

Davis hastened his steps, he felt that his mother might've been heartbroken.

Finally arriving before the destination, Davis knocked on the door and shouted, "Mother, open the door, it's me, Davis!"

The door quickly opened only to see little Diana peeking out from the door joyfully, but when she saw a big elder sister clad in black robes beside him, she hurriedly ran inside while shouting, "Mother! Brother is with a scary woman!!"

Hearing her shout, Evelynn turned embarrassed as she knew it was because she draped herself with a black robe. Davis chuckled and looked inside, feeling relaxed.

Diana returned to play with Edward while Claire sat on top of the bed with an indifferent expression.

Davis approached his mother, and just when he thought of asking a question, he turned his head and asked, "Diana, what was mother doing right before I arrived?"

"Mother was playing with us!" Came an instant reply from Diana as she kept playing with her little brother.

Claire froze, but before she could turn embarrassed, she caught sight of her saviour, "Hmm? Evelynn! Come inside! There's no need to stand on ceremony..."

Davis turned speechless, was she not angry or just stopped caring about it? He couldn't guess the reason.

Chapter 149: Convincing Claire

Evelynn came inside and guiltily put her head down, not able to face her mother-in-law's smiling gaze.

Claire frowned, she suddenly grasped Evelynn's robes and spread it as her eyes widened in anger. She turned to Davis and coldly asked, "Who did this?"

"Sasha Claymore and Vanis Claymore, I killed the both of them!" Coldness flashed through his eyes as he replied.

Pah!

Claire slapped him and shouted, "How could you let this happen? Weren't you arrogant? Not even opting to take bodyguards with you!"

Davis put his head down in shame and regret but felt a little happy. Only his mother would dare to punish him while no one even dared to even offend him. In this case, he was in the wrong and felt that he totally deserved this slap!

Even though the slap echoed like thunder in the room, it did not hurt one bit for him. Knowing that his mother held back, he smiled in his heart.

Diana and Edward stopped playing and they hugged each other while watching the ongoing spectacle with a scared expression on their faces.

Evelynn hurriedly stood in front of him and explained, "Mother-in-law! It was my fault! Husband wasn't present at that time! If not, how could he let this happen?"

"You two!" Claire pointed at the both of them in anger, but her anger slightly dissipated when she heard Evelynn call Davis, her husband.

Evelynn didn't even realise that she called Davis her husband in the heat of the moment. If she had known, then she might've been engulfed by the embarrassment. After all, she and Davis only call each other husband and wife when they're alone.

Claire calmed down and glared at Davis for a while before she started to comfort Evelynn with some optimistic views and speeches. She had personally admired Evelynn's character and courage to stand up before them when they had tested her.

Once she had finished her comforting speech, she looked at Davis and berated, "Be more good to her!"

Davis nodded his head. He hesitated for a moment before he opened his mouth "Mother, what exactly is happening outside?"

Claire's expression immediately changed before a slight sigh escaped her mouth, "Your father had an illegitimate child with a woman, and it looks like it was way before he met me..."

"I saw that child. Eh... does that make him my elder brother?" Davis asked as he scratched his head.

Technically, it would, but he couldn't find it in his heart to accept an elder brother who suddenly came out from nowhere.

Claire glared daggers at him before she uttered with a harrumph, "It does make him your elder brother..."

Davis looked at his mother's expression and thought, 'Looks like she is really angry... But why does she keep sighing all the time?'

"What's your opinion on it?" Davis spread his hands as he questioned. He wanted to know what she thought on that matter so he could act appropriately.

Claire's expression alternated between anger and helplessness, a moment later she sighed again, "I would've made a mincemeat out of him if he were to an affair, but that woman, that matter happened way before he even met me. I can't really blame him, could I?"

Davis relaxed, "You still did not go meet father?"

Claire laughed in anger, "Hah! Are you kidding me? Afraid that I will kill her, he has been staying with that woman all this time!"

Davis laughed internally, 'It's a miracle that he didn't escape after knowing your temper.'

Exhaling a second, she continued, "Besides, that woman is ill."

"Ill?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

She nodded and explained, "Yes, apparently, her son, who is named Ernest, barged his way to the Royal Castle to save his mother by borrowing the help of the Royal Family. How touching! isn't it? Except we don't know if he has any schemes in store for us..."

Davis laughed, "We don't have to worry about that, we have Clara after all."

Thinking about it for a moment, Claire smiled, "Hmm... You're right..."

Davis hesitated for a moment before he asked, "What about that woman's illness?"

"It has been treated, she's becoming healthy slowly." A vague amount of displeasure could be seen in her eyes.

Davis could see his mother's wish for the other woman to die but he didn't say anything about it, "So, did father come to meet you?"

Claire smiled like a playful girl, "He did, a lot, but I didn't allow him inside." She looked as if she was having fun taking revenge on him for this mess.

Hearing that, Davis's expression turned serious, "Mother, if you don't talk wholeheartedly with father, only misunderstandings will ensue from here on out." Though he felt that Logan deserved it.

Claire went silent for a moment as her face changed. She then sighed, "I understand, I'll talk with him today..."

"Good, I'll leave this mess to your mother, but if my so-called elder brother does anything funny, I'll kill him before he could even succeed." Davis declared in a cold tone, his eyes emitting a faint killing intent.

Claire looked at his cold demeanour and felt a faint chill passing through her spine. She couldn't believe that this was her son, who would be so warm to her at all times.

She wondered in worry, 'Is his old personality returning back to him? It's like he returned back to the time when he was cold to her gentle and warm, embrace. Exactly like during the first week of his return when he was 3-years old.'

But before she could say anything, his demeanour turned calm, and smiled as he said, "Time is of the essence, I have to go to the secret entrance in a month's time."

Claire stopped what she was going to say, instead sighed as she knew that this day would come, one way or another. She can't expect him to act like her child every time, it was wishful thinking on her part.

"Why do you keep sighing mother? Just go speak with father and conclude the matter." Davis said exasperatedly.

Claire chuckled slightly as if she knew it all, "I'll take care of that, you don't need to worry about it. Stay here for a day and then leave, you're already quite late to make it to that place anyway. Just take the Golden-Horned Wyvern again..."

Davis chuckled and glanced at Evelyn. He then informed his mother that Evelyn will stay in this Royal Castle.

Claire accepted and assigned his own Study as her room.

Davis glanced at his mother with a thankful expression on his face. He knew it was unknown whether if he would return or even successfully reach the other side. Not only that, but plenty of dangers ensued the other side of the realm.

He still didn't inform Evelyn of his intentions, that he would not be simply going to the secret realm to hunt but to cross the other side.

"By the way, do you have the marriage agreement?" Davis asked as his eyes shot wide open before it turned normal. He had almost forgotten about this matter.

Chapter 150: Elder Brother Ernest

"I do, it's with me..." Claire said as she smiled and thought, 'This child, does he love her so much?'

She was incredibly glad that her son could find someone he loved. Cultivation was an arduous task and doing it alone would cause one to develop mental instabilities.

As a mother, she hoped that someone would accompany him through his cultivation path or someone who would at least support him as he traverses through the cultivation path.

"Can you show it to me?" With a smiling face, Davis eagerly asked.

Claire looked at the both of them with a sneaky glance and giggled, "Here..." Saying so, she handed over a scroll that appeared in her hand.

Davis grasped the scroll and looked at it. Verifying that it was indeed their marriage agreement, he looked at Evelynn.

Evelynn gently nodded and smiled. She could tell what he was going to do next and allowed it because she had full trust in him.

Sizzle!

Numerous sparks of lightning spread over the scroll, burning it down to ashes.

"What are you doing!?????" Claire widened her eyes and shouted in incredulity and almost misunderstood the situation.

"I did what I had to do!" Davis replied coldly.

Claire had a confused expression on her face, prompting him to explain the events before he came to the Royal Castle.

"Those leechers! Can't they just die and rid of their existences from this world?" Claire coldly harrumphed in displeasure after hearing how her daughter-in-law suffered. She had faint killing intent emitting from her eyes which described her fury.

Davis raised his eyebrows, but he knew why her expression changed. It seemed as if it reminded her of some ugly memories of her Alstreim Family's elders.

A few moments passed in silence before Claire opened her mouth, "That said, it's best if you teach some manners to the new prince... Oh, my bad, the first prince to show respect to his elders." Claire slightly giggled. Her meaning was clear, she clearly told him to beat him up, and show him his place in the Royal Castle.

"Mom, are you sure that you are not holding a grudge against him? Besides, what do you mean elder? I'm younger than him!" Davis chuckled a little, causing Evelynn on the side to secretly laugh.

"You! Here I am trying to establish your might in the Royal Castle and you're teasing me?" Claire asked with an aggrieved expression in her face. Clicking her tongue in displeasure, she continued, "You know, after you go away, what if he places his hands on your..."

Before she could finish her words, Davis bowed and clasped his hands, "I'll immediately teach him a lesson according to the Empress's wishes!"

"Good!" Claire smiled with a haughty expression on her face, making her dazzle like a noble figure.

Davis lifted up his eyebrows and cried mentally, 'How scary! Mothers like her always know how to get their job done! Is she still my mother? Where is my mother? Give me back my kind mother!'

But his eyes then turned cold when he thought of her words and his previous mistake, 'But she has a point, it's better to warn others before they do some stupid stuff that will make me go seriously mad enough to massacre!'

Originally, he thought that he could ignore this elder brother of his and relax, but once he thought of the possible consequences, his mind changed quickly to 'Remove all potential risks!' mode.

He then bid farewell to his mother, left Evelyn in his study, and headed to Clara's room.

He knocked for her to open the door. A cute but cold voice echoed out at the same time, "Who?"

"Your brother!" He shouted back.

Hurried footsteps sounded out before the room opened, showing an exceptional cute face that turned into a dazzling smile after seeing the figure that stood in front.

Davis patted her head, "Dear sister, you will eventually collapse if you cultivate this hard!"

He knew that this naughty little 7-year-old sister of his was a handful. Either purely cultivating or increasing her knowledge in her free time.

"Hehe..." Clara smiled foolishly as she hugged his patting hands. She replied, "I must catch up to brother!"

"You haven't still given upon that? Sigh, you can try to catch up to me, but there's no need to push yourself, okay?" Davis knocked her head slightly.

"I know! I won't make the same mistake again!" She rubbed her head as if she felt her head hurt, but he knew it was just a cute act.

He then smiled warmly at her because he knew that she was acting adorable for him. As far as he knew, her personality had turned slightly quiet and cold after being cultivating alone all this while. Was this a natural character of the possessor of the Transcendent Truth Eyes? He didn't know but felt that it must've been the case.

"Come, I have a job for you, it's about your big brother Ernest..." He smiled and said.

Clara's expression turned complicated, "Big brother Ernest hmm... I've already met him."

"You've already met him?" An astonished expression on his face appeared on his face.

Clara nodded her head, "Yes, from father's request. He asked me to verify if Big Brother Ernest is his son or not."

"The way you're addressing him looks like he is really our big brother..." Davis had his vague doubts, but now it cleared away.

Clara continued, "Not only that but father asked me to verify if Big Brother Ernest has any scheme in store for us!"

"Woah! Surprisingly, he is cautious! Good!" Davis had a satisfied expression on his face. He then asked, "What was the result?"

"Father did the questioning, and I verified that he isn't plotting anything serious! He had only one plot, and that was to save his mother by forcing his way through our Royal Castle openly."

"How fortunate, if he had come with a plot to do something stupid, he would've died before I could even hear about him." He rolled his eyes as he sighed. There goes his unfounded suspicions down in the drain. He was truly glad he consulted Clara before going to meet him.

"Good girl! Your brother is leaving to enter that realm tomorrow. You should be a caring sister, treat your little sister Diana and little brother Edward well."

"Yes!" Came a bright reply, causing him to break out into a smile again.

He looked at her cute face and wondered that by the next time he saw her, she would've grown into a fine woman.

"Also, take care of your sister-in-law as well!"

Clara widened her eyes and harrumphed in displeasure, but nodded all the same.

"Hahaha. Alright then, brother has disturbed you, take care." Laughing wholeheartedly, he gave her a kiss on the cheek before leaving.

Clara watched his back as he left while her smiling face gradually turned cold before she uttered, "One day, I'll follow brother to that realm..." Her eyes emitted a faint discerning pressure that could cause one to break out in cold sweat.