

EMPEROR 1461

## Chapter 1461 - Foolishness

"...!"

Fiora instantly waved her hand as she dispersed the deadly wind blades she sent. They almost reached, about to gravely injure before they faded right in front of Lester Dawnton's frozen expression.

She blinked, actually didn't think that this old man had the guts to surrender as it would be humiliating. However, realizing that their lifespan was almost going to end, she was convinced of this surrender.

While Davis and the others nodded at Fiora's prowess and speed at conjuring wind blades and throwing at her enemies, Natalya's eyes flickered with curiosity.

Wasn't the Sky Splitting Wind Blade a mere High-Level Earth Grade Technique in the Astoria Family? Why did it look so ginormous and abnormal in Fiora's hands?

She just didn't know that Fiora had received a sudden inspiration while practicing this technique; luckily and accidentally vastly improving the technique by regulating the essence energy traveled inside the veins while also managing to figure out how much essence energy she should inject in each meridian points before making it burst out to garner a ridiculous amount of instantaneous power that lasted for a few seconds until it disappeared, unlike the original technique that had a wide range, making it a Sky Grade Battle Technique long ago!

Its severing prowess alone could reach the Peak-Level Sky Grade if her power equally matched it, and that was why it was so marvelous enough to sever her opponent's giant Grand Law Manifestation. It was just that Fiora was unaware of that herself, using it as her greatest technique whenever she found herself at a pinch.

That's right. She didn't hold back her punches once she knew that her opponent had released his Law Manifestation. She had yet to manifest one since she didn't reach the Law Manifestation Stage. However, she was close.

"Old man, my Wind Laws are also at Level Three Intent, except I'm going to break through and enter the Law Manifestation Stage, manifesting a Superior Law Manifestation as I will comprehend Level Four Intent. This battle has given me a few insights into the Wind Laws, and maybe that might help me improve my comprehension a teeny weeny bit..."

Fiora giggled, mocking the old man as his expression became hazardous before he harrumphed, looking at the two behind him.

Nilus Redsword stepped forwards, his hand reaching out to his red-colored sword strapped behind his back. He drew his sword and pointed it at Fiora.

"I presume my speed isn't any less than yours, but still, care to teach me some pointers, young lady?"

"Next?" Fiora's beautiful eyes blinked, "Am I supposed to battle two Law Manifestation Stage Cultivators when I am at a level lower, at the Law Seed Stage? You're kidding..."

Nilus Redsword narrowed his sharp brows. He didn't think that this woman would be cautious, not being drunk in her victory.

"That's a sword at Peak-Level Sky Grade?" Davis suddenly spoke, "Such a find in this place, you must be one lucky fellow..."

"Haha." Nilus Redsword looked embarrassed, "Crown Prince Davis, everyone says I'm a lucky person."

"Is that so?" Davis smiled, "Then I'm pretty sure that you would fare luckily in front of this sword as well."

Davis waved his hand, and a sword abruptly appeared out of nowhere, piercing towards Fiora. It stopped in front of her before everyone take a look at the sword, its azure luster becoming visible once Fiora reached out her hand to take the sword.

"A King Grade Sword...?"

Nilus Redsword's lips trembled while his eyes went bloodshot in greed.

It was a random sword lying in his spatial ring, one that he might probably never use in his life, remaining unnamed and without an armament spirit, but held by Fiora whose wind energy greatly supplemented the sword as it vibrated with an azure sheen, it struck a chord in their hearts, invoking fear.

**\*Whoosh!~\***

Her figure flashed as she shot towards Nilus Redsword, catching him off-guard.

"Wait!!!"

The sword that was on his hand was instantly used to defend against as he changed his posture, but Fiora, who shot towards him with all her momentum, grabbed the hilt of the heavy sword with both her hands as she swung it down.

**\*Crack!~\***

The Peak-Level Sky Grade Sword he had used to try, and parry was ruthlessly cut down by her wind control which basically sealed his movements abruptly. His sword split into two while it grazed his shoulder, making blood spurt out like a fountain before he hurriedly tried to patch up with his energy as he backpedaled while staggering.

"Wait...! This isn't fair...! No! I surrender!"

Fiora, who placed a dainty step in mid-air and continued to pursue her opponent, stopped after hearing the word surrender. Her body that was about to leap like an eagle stood straight as she held the sword with both her hands like a ruler as she spoke.

"If this was a three-round battle format, I won two, so you all lose."

"Do it.."

**\*Vrmmm!~\***

Multicolored lights erupted as a triangular transparent barrier abruptly appeared from the surface, reaching out Fiora's height as it trapped her inside in an instant before she could even react.

Davis and Isabella's eyes narrowed, instantly recognizing its undulations radiating the might of a killing formation!

A Peak-Level Sky Grade Killing Formation!

"What is the meaning of this?" His voice coldly echoed.

"Ahahahahah!"

Lester Dawnton held his stomach and laughed, his expression appearing extremely mocking.

"Crown Prince Davis?"

"Pffft! More like little prince Davis..! You still are not clear about the world and how it molds people like us. Nevertheless, learn from us. Here is what I say. We are willing to disband, but you must give us ten million spirit stones instead of a million. Furthermore, ninety percent of these ten million spirit stones should be in the form of Spirit Stone Vein Fragments or the higher-tiered spirit stones I keep hearing about that would help Law Manifestation Stage Powerhouses."

"Finally, you should swear to the heavens that you will never hurt us and not allow the two Empires, the Loret Empire and the Ruth Empire, to even lay a hand on us. Ah, right, you should also not let your master harm us or even talk about this situation as I presume that your master would be extremely busy. If you follow these conditions, then we will release your Fiora... Otherwise, don't say that I didn't warn you all...! Ahahahah!"

Lester Dawnton seemed to be having the time of his life as he burst out laughing crazily while the others behind him smiled while possessing mocking expressions and gazes.

Who would come with a bevy of beauties to take them on? It's like saying, please capture my beauties so that I can give you all my wealth to have them released in exchange.

This brat was a hundred years earlier to make them submit! Or so were their thoughts.

"Foolishness..."

Davis's sapphire eyes turned deathly cold after hearing that retarded speech.

When he wanted to be nice, some people always end up disappointing him. This could've just ended with them peacefully leaving after losing, but they just had to court death!

He had no chill anymore as his soul force had already surrounded them, ready to crush them to death without them even knowing they were right under his grasp. He wasn't worried about Fiora either, because...

"Zephya~"

**\*Crack!~\***

It was just an instant.

The apparent yet unnamed Peak-Level Sky Grade Killing Formation broke just like that as a hazy humanoid shot out with both her hands placed on her big bosoms in a crossed manner, looking charming and deadly as her blue-green eyes flashed.

"Did Master require my assistance?"

"Kill all these vermins for me!~"

Fiora's eyes ruthlessly flashed amidst the fading triangular formation while Zephyra sighed as she turned to look around.

"Since you all offended my Master, then there's no need for you all to live!"

The entire Guardian Alliance was both charmed and horrified by the talking Wind Elemental. They had only begun to turn back when a sudden breeze emerged as it shook their hairs.

There was an inaudible piercing sound that echoed, and when they turned to look at why, they found themselves splitting in half as their eyes turned wide in horror.

"Nooo!!!~::~"

"Wait!!!-"

Lester Dawnton screamed in fear as his tempered body split in half from the waist, splashing blood like crazy while innards also fell! Nilus Redsword was also similar, but his head had been split in half. He was the very first victim because he had been the closest.

Blood splattered everywhere, and screams of fear echoed, resounding throughout the mountains and valleys. Their tempered Gold Stage bodies were like vegetables being continuously torn apart by sharp and deadly wind blades from Zephyra.

Fiora watched the massacre with cold eyes. She hated people like these who couldn't stay true to their words, and these people were supposed to be guardians who protected this Grand Sea Continent from the outsiders, but they acted like despicable villains.

*'What a farce...'*

She thought as she clenched her fists in anger, wanting to end their lives with her own hands. Originally, she had just wanted to put them in their place for being rude to her beloved. He possessed such power and could easily oust them but went out of his way to strike a deal to them for her so that she could train.

How could she not be angered?

Their death throes and pleading were still resounding, but she chose to ignore it as she used the wind to seal her ears, not because she was afraid to kill but because she was afraid that she might stop out of the goodness in her heart.

Zephyra's mighty wind that was ranked ninth in the King Grade Wind Elemental Rankings, was also the reason why Fiora had maintained an edge over them. The quality of Wind Laws she comprehended was clearly greater than these old men who produced Grand Law Manifestations with their respective law

comprehensions. It was evident that their Grand Law Manifestations were the lowest of the low, probably wouldn't even compare to the youths who have comprehended Grand Law Manifestations in the Fifty-Two Territories.

The Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp wreaked havoc, splitting the members of the Guardian Alliance into two before proceeding to behead them. None of them had a M.a.t.u.r.e Soul Stage Cultivation, so it was unlikely they could survive without their bodies for a longer period of time.

**\*Splat!~\***

However, they all suddenly exploded as if a unique power had crushed them to death. A scarlet rain composed of their filthy blood fell on the headquarters of the Guardian Alliance as about thirty-two people fell at this place.

Everyone present, which was naturally Davis's women since no alliance member present in this headquarters survived, turned to look at him as they saw him stretching his hand out and perceived that it wasn't martial energy but soul force that did the killing blow!

### **Chapter 1462 - Letters**

Davis's soul prowess was at the High-Level of Eighth Stage, so when it manifested and turned into physical might, it directly became a stage lower, and that was equal to the prowess of an average High-Level Martial Master Stage Cultivator.

However, this was King Soul Stage soul force, so it could be more powerful, and they wouldn't know until they experienced it for themselves.

However, they wondered why he made a move when Fiora was already massacring before they saw his lips move.

"Fiora, you can kill, but don't kill many. I don't want you to be condemned by the stupid heavens as you might incur negative karma as spoken in some myths."

"Yes, Davis..."

Fiora had no idea, but she obediently complied as she returned to them while Zephyra gracefully shot back into Fiora's dantian.

Looking at Fiora's expectant reaction, Davis smiled.

"You did well. You managed to beat them, but losers are always reluctant that they chose to do something foolish in the end. It's their fault."

Fiora giggled.

"Yes. I've seen people I bested try to foolishly get back at me using underhanded means. I already expected this to happen when I went into battle, so husband can send me to battle without worry next time as well."

"Foolish girl, which man would want to send their women to battle?" Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "This is just training, and you would do well to remember that, you sly woman who called me husband while taking advantage of the flow."

"Beh~"

Fiora spat her tongue out and shook at him, smiling foolishly like a taunting child.

"...! Mhm!~"

However, Davis suddenly pulled her towards him, grasped her waist with his two full hands as he captured her tongue with his, and gave her a hot and passionate kiss amidst the gaze of his women. Their cheeks became filled with a bit of blush as they smiled at each other.

As for Isabella, who had just told him not to make sleep with women he hadn't married, she didn't bother about it. It was just a kiss, a valid and substantial reward for Fiora, who won against two old farts who tried to scheme against her.

Davis kissed Fiora for five long seconds before he let her go. Seeing her all red-faced, she looked like a wind fairy to him with her adorned in her dark green robe.

Fiora held Davis's shoulders, feeling warmth in his embrace as she pursed her lips and asked.

"You're not averse by me killing all those people? I didn't feel any remorse, you know, as I feel like they deserved it."

"You think I'm put off by women who kill?" Davis shook his head before his brows raised, "Maybe, if they like to kill for no reason, I am averse, but on the other hand, I'm turned on by women who stain their hands with the blood of their enemies, Fiora. They're so attractive to me..."

Isabella smugly smiled as she knew that she's number one on that list while Natalya felt like she should step up her game.

*'Where? Where are my enemies?'* She inwardly thought before she sadly recalled that there were none.

On the other hand, Evelynn smilingly shook her head, feeling it was ridiculous because her poisonous prowess was mostly designed to kill. Even defending was a bit weaker as poison was of the corrosive type. For her, offense is the best defense.

Nevertheless, Davis couldn't believe that he just massacred the Guardian Alliance just like that.

Would this invite problems? Maybe, he should order a hunt for the remaining members of the Guardian Alliance who weren't present here on this day?

*'Well, if they're not surrendering within a week, I'm killing them all with Fallen Heaven after I get to know their names from father-in-law...'*

At the same time, he raised his hand and reached out towards the distance, wanting to kill a hidden Guardian Alliance member who had been watching all this time, but he stayed his hand and instead sent a soul transmission.

"Inform the world of what had happened as it is... Otherwise, I'm personally coming after you to make you experience gruesome torture preached on the other side of the Grand Sea Continent... Also, tell the other members to surrender. As for the rulers of the Empires, you don't need to bother them."

That person became frozen stiff while hearing Davis's cold words. Finally, he gave a heavy nod before leaving like a swift gust of wind.

"What is it, Davis?"

Evelynn asked while the others were also curious. However, Isabella answered.

"Just a peeping cat..."

Davis smiled at Isabella, knowing that she had sensed him with her physical sense as well.

"Is it fine?"

"No problem..."

Isabella nodded to Davis's answer and didn't ask anymore.

Davis reached out his hands again. But this time, the spatial rings lying on the scarlet surface shot towards him before he stored all of them in his spatial ring. Storing so many wasn't a problem as what spatial rings contained were space within from rare finds of spatial rock that had gone extinct in this place, and when destroyed, the items are thrown outside, or if the implosion was powerful enough, the fabric of space is torn apart while most or all the items within would fall into the empty void.

Davis wasn't worried about spatial ring cracking. Instead, he patted Nadia's hind legs and gestured everyone to sit on her before Nadia took them back to the Loret Empire.

Before he left, Davis's soul force sprung and destroyed the Guardian Alliance's yellow flag, leaving only a type of resounding silence while the blood of their members laid silently on the surface, seeping into the ground.

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Claymore Empire, Imperial Palace.

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**Submit within a day and become a kingdom or resist and die. Your call.**

**-Your Ruler, Clara Loret.**

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"Emperor, this is bad!~" A subordinate clamored with nervousness evident in his eyes, "The Loret Empire has demanded us to submit! What should we do?"

"Sigh..." Emperor Claymore sighed again, "It has eventually come to this..."

Another person who seemed to be the Imperial Advisor opened his mouth, "Things are not looking advantageous to us. If we peacefully surrender, we can become a kingdom under their rule, but it is clear that we will all die if we resist. What will you do, Emperor?"

Emperor Claymore remained silent, the atmosphere turning heavy as they felt the invisible pressure from the mighty figures of the Loret Empire and the Ruth Empire.

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Ross Empire, the Throne Hall of the Imperial Palace.

**\*Clang!~~~\***

The sound of pieces of furniture breaking could be heard as a man possessed a disgruntled expression on his face. He looked at the letter in his subordinate's hands, which he told him to read it out loud, wanting to tear it apart, but he didn't dare to do anything to it.

"Emperor, what should we do?"

Emperor Ross's body continuously shook, his expression becoming distorted for a while before he sighed.

"Bring that Hana Ross to my bedchambers. Instead of securing Crown Prince Davis's favor, she went ahead and offended him along with those two whores from the Claymore Empire. She has to take responsibility for her actions..."

That subordinate blinked.

"But Emperor... she had just recently married one of your sons, the thirty-eighth prince."

Emperor Ross's eyes became colder.

"Did I ask you for your opinion?"

"..."

"I understand..."

The subordinate gulped and turned around, and left.

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Ashton Empire, Imperial Palace.

A few hours later.

By this time, the Empires being told to submit and the Guardian Alliance being massacred for becoming greedy and taking a hostage were already known and spread among the upper echelons.

Emperor Ashton's face was solemn as he remained in the Throne Hall, waiting for the arrival of a certain something.



"Emperor! The letter from the Loret Empire has finally arrived!"

A subordinate rushed in as a letter that made everyone's heart tremble, and legs shiver could be seen in his hands.

"So it has come to this..."

Emperor Ashton sighed, his handsome and attractive face looking a bit haggard. Ever since he lost his daughter, his prized gem Shirley, he wasn't faring well in terms of mental health.

He wasn't harsh on her, but he also felt that he shouldn't have said some words that should've been left unsaid. Perhaps, if he kept his mouth shut, it wouldn't have spurred his daughter to go in search of power to attract Davis's favor.

The Ashton Empire was the ambiguous one of the three strongest Empires because of Shirley's presence as an inheritance successor. However, it wasn't like he was weak to resist. He radiated Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage undulations, capable of bringing utter ruin to his enemies because Shirley left him with a few spirit stones.

Unlike the Ruth Empire, where its people had cleared the trials and gained a few resources, maybe in a time period of every few centuries, Shirley was the first in their Empire to pass the trial of an Immortal Inheritance. It was unthinkable for him or for anyone to demand resources from her. She had worked hard and cleared the trial by herself even when many took the trial and failed.

"Emperor, please open the letter..."

A subordinate requested while Emperor Ashton g.r.o.a.n.e.d.

A few hours ago, the Loret Empire announced that Crown Prince Davis and Princess Isabella's marriage was going to take place in two weeks. That meant that both parties were present in the scene while there was no presence of his daughter.

*'It is inevitable that the two strongest Empires that had decided to unite would eventually rule the Grand Sea Continent...'*

Emperor Ashton reached out his hand towards the table and grasped the letter with the seal of the Loret Empire before he opened and read it.

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**Emperor Louis Ashton... wait, that's not right.**

**Father-in-law, Louis Ashton. Shirley and I have met up on the other side and resolved our differences, deciding to marry again. It will take longer if I include the story in this letter, so I will omit that part.**

**Unfortunately, Shirley didn't come back with us as she is staying in another power and needs to stay there for a while to enhance her prowess. She said that she is willing to follow me back, but I convinced her to stay since her cultivation is also important. Otherwise, father-in-law might've seen her already.**

**Nevertheless, I sent this letter to inform you that you're officially invited to our alliance, the alliance that already consists of the Loret Empire, Ruth Empire. When accepted, the Tripartite Alliance that consists of our three Empires will inevitably rule the Grand Sea Continent from that moment forth.**

**On a side note, I'm personally expecting you to agree so that I can marry Shirley without making her unhappy.**

**Regards, son-in-law Davis Loret.**

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Looking at the letter with contents that he didn't expect, Emperor Ashton's eyes trembled as his body shook.

"...! Ahahhahaha!~~~"

He abruptly stood up and began to laugh like a madman!

Everyone in the hall became frozen stiff. Could it be that this letter was something worse than what the other empires received? That was why it had been late?

"Emperor...?"

"Prepare a banquet! Our Princess Shirley is still alive on the other side and got together with Crown Prince Davis! So instead of being told to submit, we're invited as equals to be a part of the Loret Empire and Ruth Empire's Alliance. She literally saved our Empire without even being present!"

"That's my daughter for you all! Ahahahaha!

Everyone became stunned, their expression turning dumbfounded before they all broke into cheers, praising Shirley's name and even Davis's!

### **Chapter 1463 - Out For Fun**

Claymore Empire and Ross Empire had one day to figure things out, but as soon as they heard about the massacre of the Guardian Alliance, they instantly gave up and sent envoys to the Loret Empire to swear allegiance.

The subsequent days quickly passed.

The remaining members of the Guardian Alliance quickly surrendered, disbanded, and went their own ways to live like a hermit or establish some powers that come under the jurisdiction of the newly formed tripartite alliance called the Grand Sea Alliance.

Both the Claymore and Ross Emperors had slave seals placed on them by Logan, whose soul force surpassed theirs. He took the helm from Clara and had reinstated himself as the Emperor of the Loret Empire, while Clara was more than glad to give up this position that burdened her a lot.

However, a new headache stuck to her in the form of her aunt, her little aunt Tia Alstreim. Tia constantly followed her behind, pestering her. However, the moment Tia explained how Davis bravely stepped forward and saved her from a heavenly tribulation, Clara fell as she curiously heard about the event with intense excitement that even showed a bit on her face.

As they talked, they became more and more awed by their big brother and actually became close enough like friends. Moreover, since they also learned that they possessed a unique constitution themselves, they resonated with each other, further talking about what the Alstreim Family and the Fifty-Two Territories were like, although Tia could only provide book-filled descriptions because she didn't wander out herself.

A day later, Emperor Mark Ruth resolved himself and told Davis that he could kill his sons if they ever tried to make a fuss, and he wouldn't hold a grudge over it. He said the same things to his sons, invoking anger and reluctance, but they could do nothing about it.

Davis didn't bother with them anymore and hung out with his women, roaming the Grand Sea Continent for fun. They enjoyed their vacation for a few days, crossing the mountains and rivers and heading to some famous cities outside their empire by flying.

Although they traversed by slowly flying, they were still fast with their cultivation bases.

On the way, they also encountered a huge bandit base and treated them with care. The bandits were full of gratitude to them for putting them out of their poor financial situation and their misery as they rested in peace on their soil.

As Davis and the others spread out to treat them with care in the forests, Davis took advantage of a lone Isabella and treated her with intense care as well. Her face went crimson from the attention he conferred to her lips, but then they separated for fear of falling into the temptation again.

They were feeling hot when they regrouped and entered a city where Natalya and Fiora took Isabella out shopping, saying that Davis didn't need to come with them because they were going to shop for some personal items, leaving Davis and Evelynn alone.

Evelynn was more than happy to stay with Davis as she began to walk along the streets with him, purely looking like she enjoyed the normal life of a mortal.

However, they chanced upon a haggard and exhausted Hana Ross, who seemed to have escaped from the Ross Kingdom with her husband, the thirty-eighth prince who also seemed equally battered.

Hana Ross miserably cried and disclosed that she was being l.u.s.t.ed after by her father-in-law Emperor Van Ross for the wrong she had committed against Evelynn, no, for offending Davis long ago. It was said that after she escaped, she and her husband were being pursued to be executed for insubordination.

"This isn't fair... Crown Prince Davis." Hana Ross pleaded as she miserably cried, "Please help me~ Please help us~"

"Are you kidding? I didn't do anything for you to be pursued... The fact that I overlooked you and allowed you to live in itself a miracle, and you want me to save you? You should thank Evelynn for letting you live in the first place."

Davis uttered coldly.

Hana Ross became ashen-faced as her body trembled when suddenly a voice echoed out.

"Crown Prince Davis, I also beg for your forgiveness for my wife. She was foolish and didn't mean anything in the past to happen. She deeply regrets it and has cried numerous times for making a mistake

while being spurred by her immoral friends. People make mistakes, and she has turned over a new leaf. Please, only you have the power to forgive us so we may be absolved of our crimes back in the Ross Empire."

Davis looked at this random person called the thirty-eighth prince of the Ross Empire and narrowed his eyes. Indeed, only a fool would marry this woman after knowing that she had offended him, a fool in love to be exact.

"Davis, I want to save her..."

Davis turned to look at Evelyann, who sent him a soul transmission, making him raise his brows.

"It's fine if it was a problem unrelated to us, but it is related, which should've been resolved long ago. You deemed that she should live, and that word is final. Who is that Van Ross to change your verdict and pursue her for the wrongs that you had forgiven? Actually, it is clear that the bastard just l.u.s.t.ed after his own daughter-in-law and needed a reason to take advantage of her. That is all there is to it."

"...?"

Evelyann explained and echoed as if she was personally offended by Emperor Van Ross, who had been enslaved, but Davis still looked unsatisfied, making Evelyann try to convince again.

"Husband, second chances rarely come by, and I don't want to see someone who took the right decision after making a mistake be subjected to misfortune because that would mean redoing their lives or correcting themselves is worthless. If it is worthless, then it is meaningless for us to forgive people. We should've just killed them all, no matter how small the mistake maybe."

Davis inwardly sighed as he saw Evelyann's stance that was a bit extreme.

From Evelyann's account, he knew that this Hana Ross helped Evelyann survive simply by warning of a sneak attack and was not willing to harm her even when her friends attacked her. Otherwise, he would've killed her long ago.

"Do what you want..."

He spoke to her while Evelyann's lips curved into a smile as she stepped forwards, closing in on Hana Ross before she stood in front of her. She reached out her hands towards her and lifted her up to her dumbfounded gaze, and swung her hand.

**\*Pahh~\***

Hana Ross's head swiveled towards the right as she became even more dumbfounded. A red imprint clearly became visible that should've made Hana Ross scream like a pig being butchered even though Evelyann held back with her physical might, but she stayed silent, merely biting her lips to fend off the searing pain.

"I realized that I haven't personally punished you for you trying to scheme against me in the first place but don't worry. I'll ask my father-in-law, Emperor Logan, to do something about this matter. You two can stay safe for a week somewhere before returning to your empire. That way, it is safer."

Hana Ross's eyes went wide. Her lips quivered as she began to cry again, but it was tears of relief and happiness.

"Thank you~ Thank you, Crown Princess Evelynn! Thank you, Crown Prince Davis! I will be eternally grateful for the forgiveness and help you have given me, given us!"

Hana Ross broke down crying again, her body relaxing as she crouched and kneeled, knowing her place while her husband held her lovingly and thanked them again and again, bowing his head repeatedly. It seemed that he didn't feel his pride taking a hit because he perceived the Loret Empire, no, the newly formed Grand Sea Alliance that had taken form to be more significant in strength and status.

During the escape, they learned that the Ross Empire was no longer an empire but a kingdom that had come under the subordination of the alliance between the Loret, Ruth, and Ashton Empires. It was said that they, no the Crown Prince, Davis alone managed to unify the entire Grand Sea Continent by making a mess out of the Guardian Alliance. However, he wholeheartedly accepted their rule solely because the damage done to the populace of the Grand Sea Continent itself was negligible, making him feel immense respect for them.

Evelynn nodded to their gratefulness and sent them away, while after some time, they continued their mindless walk through the streets of the city they were currently in when Davis suddenly couldn't help but smile.

"You're so kind, Evelynn..."

"I'm not." Evelynn shook her head, "I'm merely returning the favor. Back then, if she joined that group of psycho women, I would've been undoubtedly killed. Even when I think about it now, I'm afraid to feel that I might've never experienced all this bliss if it weren't for her warning me to dodge their sneak attack. I don't care if it was out of concern or self-preservation, but it is a reality that she indirectly saved me."

Davis smiled wryly.

What favor? That favor was over when he chose not to kill Hana Ross. This was helping additionally out of the kindness in her heart.

*'Perhaps, out of all my women, Evelynn's the one with the kindest heart...'*

He couldn't help but think what kind of incompatibility her kindness would impose while training with Poison Laws. Did he do the right thing by pointing her to practice Poison Laws as that was her Innate Law?

Davis didn't know the answer, but he felt that this was for the best as she had the most dependable chances to become powerful with Poison Laws.

However, these two didn't know that they had saved a pregnant woman from meeting a tragic fate. That's right. Hana Ross was five days pregnant with her husband's child, which she herself had no idea of.

Nevertheless, with this event interrupting their fun, Evelynn and Davis returned to their temporary inn and waited for the other girls who went on their own way shopping to join up before their short three-day trip came to an end as they returned to the Loret Empire.

However, the main reason they returned is to cultivate!

### **Chapter 1464 - Overlord And The Sage**

Isabella aided Fiora to absorb diluted drops of Earth Dragon Blood Essence while Natalya and Evelynn were similar, obtaining more drops of blood in varying quantities and qualities to achieve equilibrium among the three of them.

However, Natalya rejected, explaining that she got more diluted drops of blood essence from Clara.

Indeed, Clara, upon noticing that her sister-in-law Natalya was practicing Ice and Yin Laws, decided to give her three diluted drops of blood essence of the Ice Phoenix Immortal. Natalya was deeply hesitant because she didn't think it was appropriate to take it from her sister-in-law, but both Davis and Clara convinced her otherwise for twenty minutes straight, making her cry from being moved in the end.

On the other hand, Davis himself got three drops of blood essence from Isabella, going into seclusion to enter the Martial Sage Stage.

He had thought of entering Martial Sage Stage later due to Law Intent constraints as he didn't want to inscribe lower-level laws into his body on the first try. Otherwise, he would've already used up the Million Emerald Calamity Vines Nectar to enter the Martial Sage Stage.

However, with these blood essences on his hands, he didn't reject Isabella's gift and decided to enter the Martial Sage Stage. Like Shirley, he felt that it would be fine if he inscribed more powerful laws in his body after making a solid foundation. That was also a valid way to become powerful, while the achievement of succeeding on the first try sometimes didn't count for anything as repeated practice even after facing failure always makes a person perfect or hone their skills.

With that kind of mindset, he entered seclusion and began absorbing the blood essences while Evelynn and Natalya could also hold on their own with their cultivation stages on top of the fact that they already had Earth Dragon Blood in them. It just became easier to absorb the blood essences, and that's it.

Nevertheless, Natalya did have aid from Clara in absorbing the three diluted drops of Ice Phoenix Blood Essence. Fortunately, both blood essences in her body didn't seem to reject each other as one provided nutrition for the body while the other provided nutrition for the essence and the soul.

She didn't mix them but kept them away from each other, focused, with difficulty, as if she was going into labor without those painful movements. Fortunately, what she had absorbed was just diluted blood essences and not the complete ones. Otherwise, she might be spitting blood, trying to absorb them into her body while there were also numerous chances that she might fail, ending up incurring a backlash.

Nevertheless, feeling that it was worth it, Natalya took her chances and entered seclusion along with Clara aiding her.

After helping Fiora absorb the fifteen diluted drops of blood essences within three days, Isabella came out and counted her pockets.

*'Davis and I share about six drops of blood essences at this point, with him absorbing five while I finished absorbing one long ago. I gave one to Evelynn while he gave one to her, making it two blood essences. I have only one left which Natalya rejected, so whom should I give?'*

Isabella thought really hard before she decided to give it to her Imperial Father. It was unlikely she would see her father again if she and Davis went to the First Layer, so she felt that it was imperative that she left a few resources for her father to be able to defend himself and live a long life.

She didn't decide to consume it by herself because it wouldn't be a major increase in power, although it might be good if she had consumed it along with the four blood essence she gave to the others. However, she didn't want to hoard but wanted to be like Davis, wanting to increase the overall prowess of the family, her new family.

For the same reason as Natalya opting for Ice Phoenix Immortal Blood Essence, Isabella didn't want to let Fiora absorb a complete blood essence since Fiora trained in Wind Laws and might train in another if she gets the opportunity. Therefore, it was crucial that she does not absorb the complete blood essence like her elder sister Natalya to maintain the capability of being flexible enough to accommodate other sources of energy.

In any case, she wasn't worried about wanting to take other blood essences since she absorbed the true blood essence of the Earth Immortal Dragon.

From what she learned, it seemed that a True Blood Essence accounted for fifty to sixty percent of the blood in the Earth Dragon Immortal's body, which meant that it was almost equal to twenty to thirty blood essences because she knew those blood essences each make up one to three percent of the blood in the Earth Dragon Immortal's body.

Even the Diluted Blood Essences stock that she had with her was almost disappearing as she got only around fifty after giving fifteen drops to Fiora and twelve drops to Evelynn, which amounted to one and a half Blood Essence if equated by average.

After inheriting the Immortal Inheritance, Isabella came to learn that there was a single drop of true blood essence, nine drops of blood essence, and ninety-nine drops of diluted blood essence, but these were just the rewards for clearing the trial for the limited number of people who would clear it.

There were also about fifty drops of diluted blood essence that were placed in the Emperor Grade Treasury, of which Davis had initially taken ten of them and gave it to her half-sibling Idric Ruth as part of the deal they had while she took twenty before, giving it to Natalya and Evelynn.

Evelynn shared two with Claire and Logan while she retained three of them, so Isabella took the remaining twenty diluted drops from the Emperor Grade Treasury.

Thus, along with the rewards for clearing the trials that remained, she got fifty diluted drops of blood essence in all.

However, in the Immortal Grade Treasury, there were about thirty-three blood essences, probably from different Earth Dragon Immortals! However, reality hit her when she learned that they were all locked in a glistening jade container that could only be opened with the fabled immortal energy.

It greatly disappointed her to learn that, but she could understand that this was placed here to nurture descendants and keep their bloodline stable. It was not for herself but could be used all the same on whoever she wished to, including herself.

*'It seems that this trial is ultimately to see if an inheritor could measure up to be a candidate with these little resources. The resources from the Earth Dragon Immortal Clan must've been divided up between the other Earth Dragon Immortals. There must've been a few other Earth Dragon Immortals in the First Layer once as Noble Benefactor did mention that I might find remnants of the earth dragon there...'*

Isabella nodded to her speculation while moving towards Davis.

She was curious to see what kind of progress he had made. Due to the fragility of the Loret Imperial Castle, she had brought them all to her Imperial Palace, which was made up of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Blocks.

They l.u.s.trously radiated some light as they were in contact with heaven and earth energy. However, it was not like blocks could hold energy as they were already refined to be created into materials. One could even make weapons with spirit stone blocks, but they were rarely popular as they would just be used as currency instead of weapons as there is no attribute strength, although it was great for decorative purposes.

Nevertheless, when Isabella entered the room sneakily so as not to disturb him, she saw his upper n.a.k.e.d body that looked sculpted with desirable features, making her heart skip a beat. He had his pants on as he sat in a lotus position, but his robe was still on in a half-worn style, which made him look s.e.xy.

Isabella bit her lips as she averted her gaze, refocusing her mind before she looked at the inscriptions on his body, glowing in an earthen light of the Earth Dragon. Right now, she could tell that he had finished absorbing the three blood essences, comprehended Level Nine Intent from the level of the martial aura she could feel from him.

When she had broken through to the Martial Sage Stage, she comprehended Level Eight Intent and was near Level Nine Intent. Her martial domain was at the level of Impeccable Domain, the third level of domains, but due to the aura of the Earth Dragon, it appeared way more domineering and was powerful, equal to an average Supreme Domain.

One should remember that although the Law Dominion Stage and Martial Sage Stage were looked at from the same lenses, it does not mean they have the same requirements as one was at the Seventh Stage and the other was at the Eighth Stage.

The requirements to conjure domains in Law Dominion Stage and Martial Sage Stage were different, the latter having a difference of three levels above from the former.

Isabella, therefore, mused that Davis had congealed a Supreme Domain with Level Nine Intent, making him far more powerful than when she stepped into the Martial Sage Stage.



Nevertheless, after she consumed the true blood essence of the Earth Dragon Immortal, her cultivation, prowess, comprehension, and even foundation rapidly rose after diminishing when she broke through, making her immensely powerful than him even if he caught up to her eventually.

These thoughts quickly faded away when her focus fell on his upper body again without her knowing, making her avert her gaze as she blushed.

At the moment, Davis was immersed in his breakthrough, maximizing his comprehension and stabilizing his agitated foundation from repeated breakthroughs despite adrenaline rushing through his body. He felt his inner yang overflow as vitality kept building up like mountains in his body, making him feel rejuvenated and powerful.

He felt like he could crush planets with this power!

Despite that, he tried to keep himself from lowering. His foundation was at this moment unstable, with it trying to fall into the Blemished Foundation. He was trying to keep it from happening. If it weren't for the blood essences acting as an anchor, he would've found it hard to even breakthrough as his already shaken Flawless Foundation from the repeated breakthroughs might've acted as a limiter instead, making him experience a backlash instead of a breakthrough, causing him to fall into the lower stratum of Blemished Foundation.

After all, it was common sense that once a person achieves a breakthrough, the chances of the foundation degrading were higher if they were not accompanied with stabilizing resources, but since Davis had more blood essences compared to before, it made it more manageable for him to not regress in terms of foundation.

It took him some torturous time from that point to stabilize in the Flawless Foundation somewhat before he finally opened his eyes, his sapphire eyes reflecting the gorgeous image of Isabella waiting in the distance, seated like him in a lotus position directly opposite to him.

"You've finally opened your eyes..."

Isabella's melodious voice echoed before Davis blinked.

"How long did you wait...?"

"Somewhere around three hours..." Princess Isabella smiled before she grinned, "Congratulation on breaking through to the Martial Sage Stage, Davis. You're now an abnormal person who has his Soul Forging Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation higher than his Essence Gathering Cultivation by two stages."

"Hehe... You're one to say that..."

Davis wryly chuckled as he shook his head before he patted his l.a.p.

"Isabella, why don't you come here?"

Isabella's eyes widened before she stiffly yet smilingly shook her head.

**Chapter 1465 - Advancements**

"Why not? This is a comfortable place to sit, no?"

Davis raised his brows, trying to keep his l.e.w.d smile under control.

Isabella rolled her eyes.

"Well, it is too comfortable that I think that I might end up dirty like you. Go take a bath to clean yourself up."

Davis chuckled before he stood up.

There was a bit of the indistinct black filth stuck on his skin. Surely, it wasn't a bother but still irked the same as it was filth nonetheless. Most of it was medicinal waste remaining in his body, and a tiny percentage of it was from his mortal body.

Then again, it was etiquette for people to take a bath after body cultivating that it was like a routine, so no one took any offense.

He used the bathroom attached to the cultivation chamber for known purposes such as dual cultivation. Nevertheless, after quickly cleaning himself up, he came out and approached Isabella, all dressed up.

"How do you feel?" Isabella asked.

"Great!"

Davis spread out his hands, feeling his martial energy pulsating like a heart. He felt that he must release it somewhere, but surely, battling against Isabella was a wrong call as he would end up getting beaten black and blue.

*'She would be a worthy opponent!'*

Davis inwardly nodded while Isabella continued.

"You did the right thing by stopping your advancement as it would've led to degradation of your foundation. Do you want a pill that can-"

Davis raised his hand, stopping her, "What you've given me is enough, Isabella. Furthermore, I'm not in any situation to consume a pill as I've already overdrafted my Body Tempering Cultivation in this single year."

Isabella pursed her lips before she nodded understandingly.

"I also assume you have reached the peak of Level Nine Intent in terms of comprehension and congealed a Supreme Domain, right? I'm happy for you~"

Davis nodded with a smile as he put his hand down, "Yes, if there was something like Level Ten Intent, I might've comprehended that, but there's a reason the next level is called Level One Abstruse Intent. It is just too obscure for me to comprehend even upon entering the Martial Sage Stage."

Isabella nodded, agreeing with him.

If it weren't for her true blood essence easily toppling that obscurity for her despite her rapid progress, she might've found it hard to comprehend abstruse intents.

At the same time, congealing martial domains from the result of the inscribed laws on the body wasn't easy. The inscribed laws necessarily didn't adhere to creating a matching martial domain. It could be a lower-level one if their laws weren't up to par.

She knew that one needed Level Six Intent to congeal the basic Flawed Domain that is also required to enter the Martial Sage Stage. Mediocre Domain required Level Seven Intent and Impeccable Domain required Level Eight Intent while Level Nine Intent is required for congealing Supreme Domain.

As for congealing a Perfect Domain, one needed to comprehend Level One Abstruse Intent, and she mused that Davis could create one, but already inscribing the laws might make it a bit difficult for him as congealing during the moment of breakthrough at the beginning of the stage was always the vital moment, although she didn't know that if Davis was impeded by it as he now absorbed three blood essences that could vastly help him bypass such limits.

It was the same for her after absorbing a true blood essence, after all. She felt like almost nothing impeded her path to immortality!

"At least, comprehending abstruse intent this soon seems impossible, but maybe in less than a month or so, I could definitely comprehend Level One Abstruse Intent as I feel that I'm closer." Davis continued before letting out a knowing smirk, "However, with our marriage in schedule, I think I might end up reaping more benefits in comprehending Earth Laws than expected, mhm?"

"You silly fellow..."

Isabella smiled at him as her cheeks glowed with a light blush.

Davis abruptly stretched his hands, intending to catch her wrists, but Isabella was faster, dodging his evil hands with a swift maneuver as she giggled.

"Hehe, how could I get caught? You will eat me up before we could even enter the nuptial chamber."

Davis closed his fists two-three times before he chuckled, "Well, you got that right. Still, I have to bring my foundation to an extremely stable level, and for that, I'm going to battle with Nadia till the marriage. I'll depend on you to take care of your three sisters, okay?"

"Would you like me to join your training?"

Isabella blinked while Davis felt amused.

"Ridiculous. It would be fine if there weren't any marriage between us, but I'm not going to try to attack a woman I'm going to get married to in a week. Besides, I don't want to get beaten up by you, and that would make for a pretty awkward wedding if you ask me!"

"Why would I beat you up!?" Isabella shrieked in objection before she sighed, "I thought I would passively defend, and you can attack me all you want, but if you don't want, I won't appear then..."

"Hmm? I never said that you couldn't watch our battle from time to time, though."

Davis smiled, causing Isabella's eyes to lighten up as she returned the smile.

"Then I'll cook some delicious meat for you whenever I come to see you, okay?"

"Yes, please! Cook some for Nadia as well...!"

Davis pumped his fist and exchanged a large amount of King Beast Stage Magical Beast Meat from Nadia's spatial ring and gave it to Isabella to cook. He figured that Isabella didn't have enough prowess in Fire Laws to cook efficiently, but surely, there was a wide variety of formations in Isabella's Spatial Ring. He felt that she could figure it out as she had accepted the exchange.

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In the subsequent days, Davis pitted himself against Nadia. They could afford to use their strength as much as they wanted as they didn't have to worry about space tearing apart. After all, the spatial stability between the Second Layer and the First Layer was one and the same.

Booming sounds continuously echoed, mountains were destroyed, and rivers had been flailed, vanishing from the clash of their prowess.

Sometimes, delicious food came as they would stop to eat, thanking Isabella before they got back to battling again as darkness and earth energy clashed.

Nadia should've had the upper hand considering her tier, rank, and cultivation, but her physical prowess was less as it compensated for her overpowered concealment skills. Nevertheless, she only needed a few strikes to end her opponent's life as she leaps out of concealment, so counting her physical prowess was meaningless, but for this training session, it seemed as if though she was evenly matched with Davis as she fought.

Isabella looked at her man in awe as she saw him battle with Nadia, who was indirectly a stage above him. She mused that both their physical prowess has almost reached the might of the Ninth Stage, although she felt that Nadia was holding back her punches still. It made sense, considering that Nadia was a King-Tier Magical Beast whose prowess reached the Ninth Stage.

As Isabella watched their battles, it irked her battle senses as she too wanted to fight, but she held back, wanting to look womanly as her marriage was upcoming. She was looking forward to it more than wanting to battle with one of them. Besides, she had already tested her prowess, so there was only a little bit of curiosity spurring her battle drive.

Nevertheless, she returned to her Imperial Palace and watched over her sisters breaking through one by one.

The very first was Evelyn, who reached made two consecutive breakthroughs by absorbing twelve diluted blood essences. Initially, she already absorbed three diluted blood essences from clearing the Sky Grade Trial and got a single blood essence from Davis, both of them still not yet have completely assimilated.

Then, she had three more diluted drops, which she had gotten from Isabella long ago as a gift, while she received twelve diluted drops at the moment. She chose not to use the three drops of diluted blood essence as she felt that someone might need it later and used the ones she received right now and stepped into the Peak-Level Martial Master Stage from Mid-Level while also comprehending till Level Seven Intent of Earth Laws from Level Four Intent, the latter being the courtesy of the initial three

diluted drops of blood essences that had assimilated just now while the blood essence still remained relevant and unassimilated.

On the other hand, Fiora also had consecutive breakthroughs in her Body Tempering Cultivation, directly crossing a stage as she entered Silver Stage and entered High-Level Silver Stage from refining fifteen diluted blood essences with Isabella's help.

Her foundation became a bit unstable, but with Isabella providing her with a unique body tempering pill that solidified her foundation and increased her cultivation suitable for her level, she didn't find it hard to suppress or control her cultivation anymore and broke through two more levels, entering Low-Level Gold Stage instantly as she managed to make complete use of the initial bestowal of the blood essence.

She was practically screaming in ecstasy and thanked her third sister like she owed her life to her!

Finally, Natalya was happier as she had successfully stepped into the Law Dominion Stage after absorbing the three diluted drops of Ice Phoenix Immortal Blood Essence, successfully congealing two Perfect Domains!

Clara then assured her that she would get her more drops of diluted blood essences once she reaches the Seventh Stage, becoming capable of entering the Emperor Grade Treasury to obtain more treasures which then Natalya profusely refused as she cried, but the cold Empress said otherwise, threatening that she would force her to consume using Mandate Laws, to which Natalya could only wryly nod her head in acceptance.

Honestly, she felt like she was in heaven. Not only did her husband treat her like a princess, but the little sister also shared her resources without making it a big deal, adopting a similar way of doing things as her brother. Perhaps, it was Clara's own way of apologizing for real to her, but she didn't care because...

Natalya now looked at Clara as her own little sister.

All this happened while Davis continued to battle Nadia, vastly increasing his foundation with every time he got injured and healed himself. With his foundation catching up while also being fed a variety of eighth-stage magical beast meat, he found these improvements and gestures very lovable of Isabella.

In the meantime, Nadia also vigorously gobbled up the meat Isabella made, not forgetting to thank her every time after she had eaten.

Isabella laughed more than she thought she would. She felt that she had already married and was being a respectable wife to Davis, making her feel confident about her future, their future.

Nevertheless, more people appeared and partook in the feast that she prepared every day.

The gallery increased from Isabella to Evelynn, Fiora, and Natalya as they watched him battle against Nadia. They weren't the only guests, as his entire family came to watch them thrashing the mountains and rivers in the less populated areas.

Even Emperor Ruth and Emperor Ashton appeared, looking proud and awed by their son-in-law.

Furthermore, Evelynn and Natalya also battled against each other, trying to increase their battle senses and instincts, while Fiora acted more like a referee to them.

"Nadia, stop...!"

Nadia, who was about to strike a defending Davis, abruptly stopped in mid-air as the cloud of darkness surrounding her disappeared. She returned to her human form as a dark light flashed, turning to look at the source of the voice while Davis dropped his guard as he turned to look towards Evelynn when he saw her lips curve.

"Davis, everyone already went away... because tomorrow is your marriage with Isabella."

Davis blinked thrice as he saw Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora waiting for him before a deep smile emerged on his face.

"So it's time already..."

While he was focused on the battle, purely fighting with physical force while rarely using martial energy, the day of the marriage had already neared!

### **Chapter 1466 - Marrying Isabella**

Time passed. It was already the next day evening.

Ruth Empire Capital, in the Imperial Palace that seemingly reached thousand five hundred meters tall, stretching the tallest, many people gathered. This Imperial Palace was able to host more than a hundred thousand people who all possessed relevant status. They came from almost all the empires and powers present to congratulate the most powerful bride and groom in this lavish wedding ceremony that had taken place in the entire history of the Grand Sea Continent!

Davis and the others who were relevant and important to him were present at the highest floor while everybody else was taking part in the banquet. The entire city and even the surrounding cities held banquets because the influx of ordinary people arriving from the other empires and powers had reached a peak!

It was completely extravagant!!!

"Woah... so many people have gathered and are still arriving in droves..."

Evelynn's eyes were wide as she had never seen so many amounts of people gathered in a single city or region. She mused that this city alone held more than five times the people that had come to her marriage with Davis, while if the other cities were included, it might cross ten times.

"That's right, Evelynn. Even after the marriage is over, it's going to be a massive celebration, full of festivities and banquets for the upcoming month. Father-in-law Mark Ruth not only wanted this to be the biggest and most expensive marriage in the history of the Grand Sea Continent, but also the commemoration of the Grand Sea Alliance, and to that end, he didn't hesitate to squander his personal wealth, not even taking a single dime from Isabella or me or the Loret Empire."

Evelynn smiled at Davis, looking exhilarated.

The more people that came, the more they would know about her husband's prowess.

The wealth that the Ruth Empire invested into this marriage was completely mindboggling to any person who had arrived that they looked practically worshipping the Ruth Empire. They all looked like they wanted to join the power and become powerful themselves. Unfortunately, the Ruth Empire already had powerful people, and their youths were also stronger.

Nonetheless, they also looked like they worshipped Davis and Isabella in accordance with their genders. After all, it became common knowledge that they were the strongest couple in the entire Grand Sea Continent.

"Brother-in-law! Imperial Father said that it was time to climb up the altar."

Davis and the others turned to look around, looking at the source of the voice, which was a man.

"So it's time already..." Davis spoke as he flicked his sleeves.

Isabella knew that her marriage would happen here, so she also built a wide platform and a magnificent altar on the top floor to accommodate her marriage and many other ceremonies if needed.

Nevertheless, Davis couldn't help but smile as he saw the person who smartly handed over his chance to the trial to gain ten diluted drops of Earth Dragon Immortal Blood Essence.

"Idric Ruth, seems like you're just a thin line away from Martial Ascendance Stage?"

Idric Ruth's eyes lit up as he felt like he was praised.

"Yes, brother-in-law. With the help of the ten diluted drops of blood essences and brother-in-law taking our gem away, it seems like I'm the next-in-line to the Ruth Empire's Throne."

"Haha!"

"How are your half-siblings? Are they up to no good? Because I have little to no tolerance today, I might kill them before they even try to make a move."

Davis chuckled, causing Idric Ruth to gulp.

"No, brother-in-law. So far, it seems like they're not doing anything to interrupt or try their chances. All is going well as planned."

"Good!"

Davis nodded and turned to look at his beautiful women, who were all dressed up gorgeously for today, wearing the traditional robes of the Ruth Empire while he wore the same, a golden-colored robe. Only the style was a bit different from a normal robe, with designs and patterns of the earth dragon, like its claws and other features, were all over the luxurious and silky fabric.

"Go, husband. We'll be watching you." Natalya smiled along with the others.

Davis wryly smiled, feeling like wanting to give Natalya another marriage ceremony because there were little to no guests invited at that time when he married her, neither did she bother him for it. However, a woman's time to shine was her marriage because she was the center of attention and one of the two main characters of that day.

He felt that he had done something minor for her, but fortunately, he had given her many resources, trying to compensate for that lackluster marriage without even realizing it.

And then, there was the cheeky Fiora who said that she was fine with being married the last. He turned to look at her, reaching out his hand to rub her head.

"You're next..."

Fiora's heart skipped a beat as she watched him turn around and leave.

"Aren't you awfully bashful, Fiora?"

Evelynn giggled, causing Fiora to blush more as she lowered her head.

"Those are two different things. I've become his woman, but I've yet to be publically become his..."

Evelynn blinked as she didn't expect a reply, but she looked at Natalya as her brows raised. As if working together, they began teasing Fiora until she blushed crimson.

Davis arrived at the ceremony platform and looked around the multitude of people and the huge uproar they made that fell on his ears in a buzzing noise. It was noisy alright, but at the same time, the number of people that began to cheer when they saw him numbered in the hundred thousand, making him feel pleased.

He didn't know he had this many people who praised him as their idol because their shouts were rather most glaring over the ton of voices of the present in the capital.

At this moment, another bevy of screams resounded like crazy! Almost all the women in the crowd went insane as they screamed Isabella's title. He turned and looked around, looking at the woman who wore a golden gown on top of a robe, walk towards the altar. Two women who appeared to be her half-sisters held the helm of her stunning golden gown as they let Isabella go and stopped themselves, looking dreamy as their eyes were glued to the outstanding groom.

A curve appeared on Davis's lips as he also walked to the altar, looking relaxed and confident as he put his foot on the stairs at the same time as Isabella put a step on the stairs on the opposite side and soared up the Rising Dragon Altar.

Davis's eyes reflected her golden-robed figure that appeared drop-dead gorgeous. She wore an artistic golden tiara that also had the shape of two dragons looking at each other, making her look incredibly attractive.

She looked magnificent in his eyes, almost making him stunned at the spot, but he took a step forward, walking to the groom's throne.

Isabella saw him move and took a step forward herself. However, her eyes stayed on his figure as she took a good look at him before they both sat on their marvelous thrones at the same time, reaching out to hold their hands as the thrones were side by side.

Only then did Isabella turn to look at the humongous crowd many floors below the altar. There was also an entire locust of cultivators flying in the air, but they weren't allowed to fly more than five hundred meters above the surface.



There were imperial troops at the fourth and commanders at the fifth stage, aligned in rows to maintain order. No matter who overstepped their bounds, it was fated that they would be killed today to commemorate the marriage ceremony like sacrifices.

The other palaces that were that more than five hundred meters tall had people of status gazing at them in reverence and awe or even jealousy over one of the two main characters of today.

All the Emperors were present, including the slave Emperors and Emperor Ashton. The latter was chilling with his counterparts, Logan Loret and Mark Ruth, on the floor below the platform on the top floor.

Nevertheless, it quickly became little of concern as Isabella turned to look at Davis, who hadn't taken an eye off of her while she took the magnificence of her wedding ceremony into her eyes.

"Davis, I'm all yours now..." Her crimson lips moved, a tangible blush appearing on her delicate cheeks.

Only then did Davis come out of his reverie. She was too beautiful with makeup at such a close range that he forget himself for a moment. He couldn't help but wryly smile.

"You were always mine from the moment I was born..."

"Silly..." Isabella lowered her head, appearing shyer than usual as her cheeks blushed more.

Davis grinned before he looked towards the crowd. After this, Logan and Mark Ruth stepped forward to declare that they are uniting as an alliance under this marriage while Louis Ashton did the same, promising his daughter Shirley to Davis, making the Grand Sea Alliance official and finalized from this moment onward.

Many thought this was a political marriage, including the one with Princess Shirley's, but many also mused that Crown Prince Davis conquered them all. Nothing was clear, but they went with the atmosphere, enjoying the celebration as the skies turned dark from becoming night, but the festival lights were still lit, making the ceremony go on.

They then announced the cultivation bases of the groom and bride, garnering a lot of bellows and shrieks from the people below as they cheered and worshipped Davis and Isabella. Of course, Davis's highest cultivation was said to be at the Martial Sage Stage, and Isabella's was also the same, except at the Peak-Level, making them learn something new and extraordinary.

Other than their Body Tempering Cultivations, anything wasn't told but now that the common populace knew how strong they truly were, and as a result, their hearts were filled with shock and complex emotions like fear and reverence overwhelming them.

Eighth Stage? They could only dream about reaching the Fifth Stage, let alone the eighth!

"Present the gifts..." Emperor Mark Ruth waved his sleeves while the numerous powers began walking out of their assigned places, heading to the ceremonial palace to hand over their gifts. Only the peak powers were allowed to gift to the ceremonial palace, while the others were demanded to hand it over to another palace because it wouldn't be anything special.

Quite sometime later, after the gifting session was over, Davis stood up, walked to the edge of the altar, and raised his hand. Even without using any of his power, the multitude of people with various characters quietened down as if they were obedient children.

Davis felt like he had had all the power in the world to move the world as he pleases with the way they went silent over a mere gesture. He couldn't help but imperceptibly grin as he put down his hand, reaching out to grab Isabella's hand, who arrived beside him.

They both smiled at each other, their eyes becoming gentler and lovelier before they turned to look at the massive crowd that was gathered for them. The gaze of the masses was also on them, the entire city remaining utterly silent to hear their voices.

Davis's lips moved as he declared his love for Isabella and swore to take her as his third, loving wife, never to forsake her, while Isabella did the same, swearing to treat him as her everything, taking him as her only husband in this life.

Looking at the two most powerful bride and groom who declared their love and loyalty for each other, many became deeply emotional as this marriage also marked a new beginning for the Grand Sea Continent.

"Congratulations to the Young Master of the Grand Sea Alliance!"

Countless people bowed as their loud voices resounded out. It didn't end but continued to echo with more people joining the fray as they congratulated!

"Congratulations to the Young Master of the Grand Sea Alliance!"

"Congratulations to the Young Mistress of the Grand Sea Alliance!"

"Congratulations to the strongest husband and wife of the Grand Sea Alliance!"

The air vibrated with the tide of their voices. The bellows of congratulations lingered, causing the hearts of the youths and even the ones who passed their prime to boil. This was such a magnificent scene that they never thought they would be able to replicate it in their lives!

### **Chapter 1467 - Nuptial Bliss (R.-.1.8)**

Davis and Isabella looked at each other, having eyes only for each other at this moment while the crowd was clamoring their names and titles, even their old ones.

Indeed, Davis had become the Young Master, while Isabella became the Young Mistress of the Grand Sea Alliance.

As for the Alliance Master or the Alliance Head, there was none as it was headed by three Elders, Logan Loret, Mark Ruth, and Louis Ashton. However, it was rumored that the Loret Empire possessed the upper hand in terms of decision making and other matters since Young Mistress Isabella was now married to the Loret Empire, which meant that she belonged to the Loret Empire. Eventually, it would be the same for Shirley as she also would become a part of the Loret Empire after being married to Davis as the once revoked marriage agreement was now reinstated.

They couldn't understand why the Ruth Empire would give away their gem and lifeline to another power just like that, and the same could be said about the Ashton Empire. So the only conclusion that they could arrive at was that it was because of Davis Loret, the Crown Prince of the Loret Empire.

But they didn't know why other than thinking that it should be because of that mysterious senior, Davis's master.

Nevertheless, after the vowing ceremony ended, Davis and Isabella descended the altar and descended again to the lower floor, where they met their families and fell to their knees, wanting to receive blessings.

Logan and Mark Ruth blessed them before they hurriedly made them stand up, smiling as they wished them a happy married life in good faith, while Claire stood by the side with Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora.

"Mother, don't cry. It's not like this is your son's first marriage..."

Evelynn patted Claire's shoulders while Claire pouted with her eyes looking moist.

"What do you know? You girls are all stealing my son away from me. Every time one of you takes the space in his heart, the space for his mother lessens as a result. You wouldn't know this emotion unless you birth a son yourself and see that son taken away by a woman..."

Evelynn dryly laughed, not knowing what to say to that grievance.

Natalya was extremely happy for Isabella and Davis. She didn't feel that her marriage could've been done like this because these people have treated her way better than whatever glory she could get from random people shouting her name.

She was never the type to garner people's attention in the first place. Actually, she disliked it a bit, and that's why she always stayed in her mansion.

On the other hand, Fiora was completely enamored and wished that she could also experience a marriage ceremony like that, although she didn't get too ahead of herself because she knew her worth. She felt that she was in no way worthy as Isabella, a true elite genius who passed inheritances while she was someone who merely received resources from them.

Nonetheless, many present here today were emotional, whether it may be positive or negative.

Davis and Isabella then went towards Claire, kneeling down as they also received blessings from her.

Then, they all engaged in chat with the people who have gathered while a few others began to partake in the banquet. The two of them excused themselves to their destination. However, till the destination, they were accompanied by his three women.

"Third sis, you are truly going to become one of us after entering this chamber." Evelynn smiled as she held one of Isabella's hands.

"Yes, today, third sis has made a big mistake in marrying this big pervert."

Natalya blinked as she held another hand that Isabella couldn't help but giggle.

"Natalya, you're the most unlikely to say this as you love that big pervert too much that you tried to marry your little sister to him as well."

"Mhmm!~"

Natalya pouted before she looked away, feeling lost as she wasted the chance to tease Isabella while Evelyn and Fiora laughed.

They chatted for a while before Evelyn, Natalya, and Fiora all wished a satisfying night before they left. Davis had his arms folded while he leaned on the door of the nuptial chamber.

"What? You're getting cold feet after coming all this way?"

"Heh..." Isabella smilingly shook her head.

"It seemed like you were intentionally stalling, though..." Davis raised his brows.

"What? Of course not..." Isabella looked amused.

Davis looked the same as he raised his hand and pushed open the door. It creaked open, causing Isabella to twitch ever so lightly.

"Let's go in, shall we?"

Davis only opened it halfway before he looked at Isabella, who looked a bit stiff. He turned around and walked towards her. Isabella flinched and took a step backward when he grabbed her wrist.

"I was right." Davis grinned as he held her soft hand, "You are getting cold feet, Isabella..."

Isabella blushed as she lowered her head. Even she could not understand why she was getting cold feet at this point. It wasn't like she didn't share many kisses and intimacy on the level of feeling each other up before!

*'Maybe, it's because I know that I'm going to lose my innocence when I step into the nuptial chamber...'*

She resolved herself and spoke.

"Take me inside..."

Davis blinked as he felt like he got to know a new side of her. Her voice was low as a mosquito. Still, he nodded and gently walked her inside, closing the nuptial chamber before spreading out his soul sense to make sure no fallacies were present.

*'Looks like those half-brothers of hers didn't really try anything stupid today...'*

Davis inwardly nodded as he saw the lavishly decorated nuptial chamber and the humongous bed that could probably fit his entire harem into it. First, he checked if the quality of the bed was Emperor Grade to make sure that it wouldn't break. Otherwise, they might have a situation to themselves.

And as expected, it was indeed Emperor Grade, making Davis muse that she probably helped create carpenters make this bed.

*'Wait a second... To make a bed this big, was she hoping that I would be pleased with her as I can fit all my women on it?'*

Davis's eyes lit up as he turned to look at Isabella, his smile fading away as his previous thoughts became void because Isabella began removing her gown, moved on to her robe, and was left with nothing but her innerwear.

He watched her undress with his mouth remaining agape, and it turned even more agape when he saw her half-n.a.k.e.d body.

His Isabella, at this moment, possessed a slender yet vivacious build, her bosoms and bottom tall and swelling out of her innerwear. She had a head full of mesmerizing long, purple-colored hair. Half of it lay over her shoulders, and the rest spilled all the way to her waist. Her entire body screamed alluring to him, making his eyes stay rooted to her two prominent peaks.

Nevertheless, when his eyes roamed around, he saw that she wore slender body chains that shone golden on the neck, her upper body, her waist, t.h.i.g.h.s, and even her knees and ankles. Each of these golden chains encased her body was artistic and elegant, casting an additional layer of beauty on her already flawless body.

"Don't stare at me like that..."

Isabella's face had gone beat red on seeing that Davis was staring at her like this for half a minute already. She was expecting him to say something amidst the silence, but he let her stay like that, increasing her shame as she was the one who had undressed and not him.

Davis came out of his reverie as he gulped his saliva. He took a step forward and walked towards her, removing his gown before grabbing her dainty waist as he began to kiss her.

Noticing her tremble as she just stood, he slowed his pace as he began to kiss her gently, rubbing her with his lips.

Those tender crimson lips of hers that glistened under the radiance of the room made him focus on her more than ever. She was like a new sweet to him, making him want to savor her taste as much as possible.

Her advances were little to none, making him realize that she had become unusual after realizing that she was defenseless at this moment, but it was such a turn on to him as he used his evil hands to roam her milky white body.

"Mhm~"

Isabella m.o.a.n.e.d into his mouth as her charming eyelids trembled ever so lightly. She could feel his heat passing through her bosoms as she stuck to his body, and his bold movements with his hands made her feel numb, more so than she ever experienced.

Davis took one hand away from her b.u.t.t and wrapped that arm around her waist, making her lean more against him as he kissed her, looking like he had no intent to let her escape. The tip of his tongue made an advance inside her moist mouth and began to entangle with her sweet tongue, making her respond a bit passionately, although she was still hesitant. Still, he couldn't have enough of her taste. She was an extravagant delicacy he l.u.s.ted after at this moment.

**\*Mhmmh~\***

Davis sneakily used his finger to reach out for her cave when she made a dreamy sweet noise and trembled, causing him to separate from her lips and look at her with a playful smile. He stepped back,

removed his robes, and became n.a.k.e.d in a few seconds while Isabella watched him as her eyes trembled. Her gaze was naturally on his rock-hard d.i.c.k that was pointing towards her big bosoms.

"This..."

"You can take care of 'this' later..."

Davis licked his lips as he interrupted her and closed the distance between them, reaching out his hands as he tore her innerwear apart.

"Ah~"

Isabella became startled as she didn't expect him to tear her bosom-wear. She instantly used her hands to hide her modesty, but Davis's eyes were wide as he already saw her big bosoms bouncing from the pull.

Her bust size was almost a hundred centimeters, only four or five centimeters less than Evelyn's!

Steam almost came out of his nostrils as he breathed out but clenching his fists, he controlled himself and reached out his hands again, this time, clasping on her frail-looking wrists as he pulled them apart from hiding her bosoms.

"Ahhuh~"

Isabella sounded out a m.o.a.n of objection. She didn't think that it would be this embarrassing for a man to see her big b.r.e.a.s.t.s. She thought that she had come past that stage as she felt that it was okay if her man was the one who saw her rack, but her cheeks that increasingly became red, even covering her ears and neck proved otherwise.

Davis watched her become so shy that he felt that he was dealing with a different woman. Nevertheless, his two pupils didn't want to stray away from two pink buds that looked delicious. Not only were these two n.i.p.p.l.es pleasing to the eyes, but her full big bosoms that were outlined by the golden chains she wore were basically cheating.

She practically looked like a goddess that he couldn't help but be stunned.

Davis's brain shut down as he moved his head and took one of her pink buds into his mouth.

"Ick!?!~"

An electrifying feeling passed through Isabella as she greatly trembled, her eyes going wide as she felt a slimy feeling before it turned into one of s.u.c.k.i.n.g and l.i.c.k.i.n.g on her modest bud that she couldn't help but feel incredibly pleasurable.

Her legs gave out while she didn't even try to stand.

Davis was like a hungry beast. She was about to fall on the floor when he wrapped one of his arms around her waist as he let go of her wrist, which she instantly used to hold his head.

And then...

It became an e.r.o.t.i.c scene where he was feasting on her b.r.e.a.s.t.s while her mouth was agape from the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e of being s.u.c.k.e.d.

Isabella's black eyes slowly turned moist as she didn't think p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e like this ever existed, while his warmth, l.u.s.t, and aggressiveness made her feel like a woman like she never had before!

### **Chapter 1468 - Hitting A New Peak (R.-.1.8)**

Davis embraced Isabella s.u.c.k.e.d on her lovely plum that he now loved to death. He flicked with his tongue, pulled, and nibbled with his teeth, making her pink bud harder for him. He didn't leave the other one lonely as he moved to that, treating it the same way he treated the one he left behind.

"Ahh~"

Isabella seductively m.o.a.n.e.d in response to his slimy and pleasurable movements. She let her body come under his care, not really doing anything. She felt like she was in a new world with her bosoms being d.e.s.i.r.ed and s.u.c.k.e.d on like that with that kind of vigor.

Being d.e.s.i.r.ed to the point where she forgot to struggle, she became soft and tender in his embrace. When he had fondled her before, he had never placed his finger on her two plums, so other than feeling a vague sense of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e deriving from her two pink buds; she wasn't aware that she was more s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e in that place and felt like it was addicting, like kissing.

At this moment, Davis pulled back his head and saw her black eyes were moist. The bewitching l.u.s.t.er that shone over her pupils made him want to dearly make love with her today. He straightened his back and carried her to the huge bed while floating, placing her down on the soft bed.

"Isabella's so obedient..."

Davis praised, causing her to produce an embarrassed smile.

She looked so beautiful while lying on the bed that Davis couldn't help bury his head over her neck and p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e her glossy white skin. Her fragrance struck his nostrils, making his senses blurred enough to l.u.s.t for her.

"Ahnn~"

Isabella moved her head to the side, feeling subjugated. His tongue and lips did the same movements on her two pink buds that made her feel sensual. He was completely skillful, but she knew where he gained these skills to p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e from; Evelyn, Natalya, and Fiora.

What kind of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e did they experience with him? Her thoughts couldn't help but momentarily wander off when she suddenly trembled, her eyes opening wide.

Two sneaky hands roamed her beautiful and bewitching body. One hand was gently c.a.r.e.s.sing her big bosoms while the other sneakily descended, leaving a trail of five lines of love from his fingers till it arrived at the place she protected all these years.

"Ahhh~"

She m.o.a.n.e.d, feeling his fingers c.a.r.e.s.s her lower lips gently before he took it away. When she saw him move away from her neck and look at his two fingers that were now wet with her love juice, her eyes trembled when he saw him lick it.

"Mhm... delicious. You're now wet enough, Isabella..."

Davis commented, causing her to tremble because she knew that she was finally going to become one with him. She bit her crimson lips and slowly nodded her head. He captured her wrists in response and made her sit before he sat crossed-leg opposite to her.

He then grabbed her t.h.i.g.hs and lifted her up as if she was weightless while Isabella grabbed his shoulders, just allowing him to do whatever he pleased. Still, she trembled, knowing that his rock-hard member that she was a bit scared to see was just below, ready to pierce through her innocence and making her his woman.

Davis readied himself in the optimal position to cultivate and also dual cultivate. Squeezing her supple t.h.i.g.hs, he didn't say anything and slowly dropped her right on his d.i.c.k, making her descend all the way below to the base of his shaft.

"Ahh!~"

Isabella m.o.a.n.e.d as she threw her head up, feeling the foreign entity pierce her lower lips as it entered her cave hole. It was otherworldly as it pried open a new world for her, his thing entering deep before it made all the way to her w.o.m.b, where it felt like it kissed her. Her mouth was agape while her face slowly twisted into a lazy smile, feeling it was extremely pleasurable while she felt no pain.

"Ghh..."

However, on the other hand, Davis trembled as he g.r.o.a.n.e.d in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e while he was unaware that those strange feelings of regret he had for her had disappeared at this moment.

Her insides gripped him tightly while deeply pleasuring him as her suppleness undulated with tiny individual movements. The moment he became one with her, the feeling of conquering her almost overwhelmed his senses if it weren't for the abrupt surge of energy that kept flowing into him.

That's right, the pure crimson blood painted on his rock-hard d.i.c.k, her primal yin essence that covered his member, bestowed a sudden surge of massive energy to him!

Davis found the three drops of blood essences that he suppressed during the initial bestowal to avoid foundation degradation surprisingly spiked at this moment in resonance to Isabella's blood on his rock-hard member.

The Flawless Foundation that he had deeply solidified after battling with Nadia for over a week began trembling as he began to make a breakthrough!

Immense energy poured into his body as it began to temper.

**\*Crack!~\***

With his bones cracking and rejoining, he instantly stepped into the Mid-Level Martial Sage Stage. He didn't stop there as the massive energy continued to temper his body. His martial energy stored in his



middle dantian climbed, increasing rapidly at a fast speed as he reached the peak of the Mid-Level Martial Sage Stage.

Again...!

His bones cracked and rejoined. His organs tempered and rejuvenated!

High-Level Martial Sage Stage!

The nuptial chamber was full of martial energy swirling while undulations rocked the chamber! However, it was easily endurable.

But...! The massive influx of energy from Isabella didn't stop!

Davis felt that it would be bad if he continued to break through that he hurriedly diverted her essence into his foundation. The Flawless Foundation that was finding itself beginning to shake severely, abruptly calmed down while beginning to receive the energy.

It grew, stabilizing itself before continuing to rise without a stop.

His Flawless Foundation became incredibly stable and still continued to rise, finding itself at the foot of the next level.

*'Solidify!'*

Davis inwardly bellowed as he diverted the entire energy of Isabella's primal yin essence into his foundation. It repeatedly struck the gate of the next foundation level, trying to get in when he finally managed to break in!

However, the boost he received from her primal yin essence still didn't end and continued to make him rise, all the way up to the peak of the Unblemished Foundation before he stopped, or so he thought when it suddenly cracked and entered the next foundational level.

Davis's heart trembled.

He had actually made his Body Tempering Cultivation possess a Perfect Foundation in this short amount of time.

Such an increase, it was the first time he experienced something like that!

He finally opened his eyes amidst the chaos that erupted in his heart and gazed at his Isabella, who was gasping for breath as she held his shoulders, looking at him with her moist eyes.

"Welcome back, husband..."

Isabella's melodious voice pulled him out of his reverie as he saw her smile wryly.

He couldn't help but smile back, feeling bad for making her wait for so long "Are you okay?"

"Well, I feel like I lost some... potential." Isabella forced a chuckle, "I imagine that it is because I lost my primal yin essence that was nourished by the true blood essence..."

Davis's heart shook as he suddenly felt as if he had harmed her. He should've already yet vaguely known this when the Fire Phoenix Immortal said to Shirley not to give her innocence to anyone before she became an Immortal. However, he moved that memory to the back of his mind and made love with Isabella while vaguely knowing of the consequences.

He felt terrible.

He knew that the moment he pierced her h.y.m.e.n, her primal yin essence would flow to him. This was why he decided to sit in a lotus position instead of his favorite yet intimate missionary position.

However, he didn't think that she would feel this drained, enough to feel like she lost some potential.

He wasn't aware that this was also one of the reasons why a woman was considered almost worthless in terms of marriage alliance once she loses her primal yin essence. It would be unable to help the husband she swore to serve and love even the least bit.

Still, men would not care as long as she was loving, faithful, and supportive. However, it was inevitable that they will receive smaller and limited favor compared to the ones with their primal yin essence intact because men were naturally repulsed by women touched by other men.

They wouldn't show it at first to obtain her because their aim would be her body even if they loved her, but it would be slowly revealed over the years where they wouldn't tolerate her mistakes, thinking of her as something they wouldn't want to think when thinking of a wife.

Moreover, the only reason they do target married women is to cuckold other men and feel better about themselves, think of themselves as the desirable man when they're really not. It would be more apt to describe them as sc.u.m with more power.

Nevertheless, to women, the phenomenon of feeling their potential siphoned off wasn't specific to inheritors. That's why women were always told to protect their v.i.r.g.i.n.i.t.y because they lost a chunk of their potential along with having coitus. However, it didn't matter if the husband had more power because he would bestow them more energy than what they lost.

Men were natural providers, while women were natural nurturers where they give life and talent to their progeny. They were not the same. That's why they feel like they lose potential while a man wouldn't feel the same about losing his primal yang essence, but outliers always existed as certain women do create new dual cultivation techniques to plunder men of their potential.

Nevertheless, Evelyynn, Natalya, and Fiora didn't experience this phenomenon of feeling weak because they were nourished by Davis's yang essence instead. They tended to gain while Isabella lost. That was the difference.

Davis opened his mouth, his expression becoming gentle.

"I'm sorry, Isabella. I-"

"Don't say that..." Isabella shook her head, "I am your wife. I should be one of the first ones to be glad if you become stronger. Let alone my cultivation, all of my properties belong to you from the moment you made me yours, including my very own body I cherished and protected for you. Rather than cultivation, my life's destiny is now to bear children for you and follow you wherever you go."

Isabella had reached the peak in her feelings for him. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that she really thought like this at the moment as they had joined together.

On the other hand, Davis's brain was electrocuted by her words that he became bewitched.

"Isabella...!"

He leaped and smacked her crimson lips with his lips, pushing her down on the bed as he began to frantically shake his h.i.p.s, starting to pound her into a squelching mess as she was already wet enough!

### **Chapter 1469 - Subjugated M.o.a.ns (R.-.1.8)**

**\*Pahh!~\* \*Pahh!~\* \*Pahh!~\***

Flesh slapping and squelching sounds echoed in the nuptial chamber.

"Mhmm!~"

Isabella m.o.a.n.e.d deep into Davis's mouth as she fell on the bed. She became frightened when he pounced on her suddenly, but feeling his scalding hot member sliding in and out of her slippery cave hole while he naturally spread her legs, her nervous eyes quickly turning sensual as she felt her p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e building up without stop.

All this while, she felt that just having him inside was pleasurable as it felt filling and pleasurable as it kept twitching inside her, but his movements...

This was even more pleasurable than just having him stay still inside!

Isabella extended her tongue out and got entangled with his as she d.e.s.i.r.ed him. They licked and s.u.c.k.e.d each other's saliva, seemingly craving each other's taste to the max at this moment.

"Mhm~ Hn!~ Hmm~ Mhm!~"

She appeared to be no longer hesitant about m.a.k.i.n.g. .l.o.v.e, but still, she had this shy smile over her face that made Davis deeply covet her. Her moist eyes occasionally opened to see his l.u.s.tful state. Not only was she extremely beautiful, but she was also the epitome of being feminine at this moment for him.

Davis let go of her lips and adjusted himself as he wrapped his arms around her soft and vivacious body, his arms going underneath her armpit as he held her close and began to speed up. She was full of warmth, especially her two mounds that stuck against his c.h.e.s.t.

"Ahhh!~ Ahhh~~ AHh~~"

Isabella's m.o.a.ns resounded loudly as her body shook under his pounding. Even while she was pressed against his body, her big bosoms bounced with each of his thrusts, making her squeal in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. She had her arms tightly wrapped around his neck as she cried out.

"No...! no, no! I feel strange...! Something's coming...!~"

Davis paid no heed as he kept ramming his manhood deep into her supple and viscous cave hole. Her melodious voice made him shake his h.i.p.s frantically, wanting to experience ecstasy at the same time as her.

All this while, they slowly edged to o.r.g.a.s.m as their privates twitched together, but now that it had suddenly become hot and passionate, they quickly began approaching their peaks, feeling incredibly pleasurable as their insides kept rubbing against each other.

Davis pulled back his h.i.p.s one last time before he reached out to seal her lips and thrust deep inside her w.o.m.b as he shot his hot yang essence into her.

"Mhmmmmmm!~::~~::~"

Isabella's eyes went wide as she let out a huge m.o.a.n that got suppressed into his mouth. Her toes went stiff as her legs hung in the air while her entire body shook, spasming as she released her yin essence, but at the same time, his scalding member burst out with hot yang essence, shooting them into her w.o.m.b as it kept twitching inside her.

Davis forced his weight on her and reached her deep inside while releasing his seeds as if crushing her. Thoughts of wanting to make her pregnant became prevalent in his mind. In fact, Isabella didn't consume a contraceptive pill. She had a chance to become pregnant, but the chances were extremely low since they both had dragon blood.

It probably made no difference if she took a contraceptive pill because a contraceptive pill wasn't always effective, but if she didn't want to get pregnant, then it made for a ton of difference as it would add on to her already botched chances of getting pregnant.

Nevertheless, the thought that she could get pregnant made him wild as he separated from her lips and rasped.

"Isabella... give birth to my child!"

"Yes...!"

Despite her mind wandering off in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, Isabella deliriously responded as she kept trembling. Her first ever o.r.g.a.s.m hadn't stopped, and neither did his ejaculation. It was already past three minutes, and it made him feel like holding back for this day was extremely worth it.

Her yin essence that flowed all over his rock-hard member was also full of energy that he began rapidly absorbing while still giving out his yang essence. It was already overflowing out of the hole they connected, staining the huge bedsheet.

Davis stopped releasing his yang essence at the fourth minute, but Isabella didn't stop until the fifth minute.

"Nn... ah~" Isabella gasped, feeling her senses and reason return slowly from p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

If she could feel like this every time she embraced him, then she felt like she could be addicted as well. That was how new and pleasurable it was for her.

On the other hand, Davis wanted to see more of Isabella's sensuous reactions that Evelyn and the others made, but becoming aware that he was getting ahead of himself, he began to move slowly, starting to alternate his rhythm as he began exploring her sensual spots.

His immense heat penetrated her at the entrance and went deeper, seemingly having a weak movement but hiding a great wave as it invoked a lovely m.o.a.n.

"Ahhnn~ Davis~ Davis~"

His evil hands roamed her m.a.t.u.r.e and tender body as she called out his name.

Isabella was feeling s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e right after her first o.r.g.a.s.m. Inside her luscious wet hole, she could feel his rock-hard d.i.c.k, stimulating each p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e nerve, making her release sweet m.o.a.n.s that further made him feel crazy about her.

They descended into a trance as she too began to move, trying to match his rhythm. She moved her arms from grasping his shoulders to grasping his cheeks, wanting to kiss again as she lightly extended her tongue out.

Davis smiled as he felt like she liked kissing more than Evelyn did. He leaned closer and captured her tongue. He didn't kiss, but their tongues just intertwined, entangling with each other as they made love.

"Nhn~ Hold me..."

Davis looked at his third wife look so submissive and loving as he stirred her with his rock-hard-member.

She looked like a young maiden enshrouded with charm and sensuality. Her tender and smooth skin shone with a hazy l.u.s.t.e.r that attracted him, and along with her luscious taste that was sweeter than any honey he tasted, it made him feel deeply intoxicated.

Suddenly, he separated from her and smiled.

"I see... So you like it that way..."

Isabella blinked at his sudden statement. She was about to ask what he meant when her waists were held before he abruptly flipped her.

"Ah~?"

Isabella let out a surprised squeal as her body turned around. She now knelt on the bed on all fours, looking confused when she suddenly felt it.

From the back...

His long member that had come out unbeknownst to her now poked on her lower lips, teasing her with his rough structure a bit before it entered. She could feel him spread her insides, entering her deep much better than before, and could even imagine it.

"Nhn... So big-"

"!"

Isabella gasped as she closed her mouth with her palm, realizing that she had unwittingly spoken out her passing thoughts. Just when she was hoping that he didn't hear it, she could feel a hot breath beside her ear.

"Wifey... I didn't think you were a seductress as well..."

Isabella's eyelids trembled as her expression went crimson when a wave emerged.

**\*Paah!~\***

"Eek!~"

The sound of their flesh slapping echoed when Isabella m.o.a.n.e.d as she arched her waist and head, taking his pounding from behind. She thought that he would stop when she suddenly felt him pull her waist back towards him.

**\*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\***

"AHhn~~ AHnn~~ Mhmm!~~~ AH!~"

Isabella m.o.a.n.e.d s.e.xily as her body shook to the front and back along with his movements. She held her mouth with one hand, trying to quell her m.o.a.n.s, but with each thrust that reached her w.o.m.b, she couldn't help but leak a shameful m.o.a.n.

However, it wasn't like she resisted. She let her man do whatever he wanted behind her.

Davis shoved his rock-hard member into her more and more, his advances turning fiercer with each thrust. With each thrust, his t.h.i.g.hs struck her bubbly b.u.t.t while he skewered her insides, making her wet more than ever.

A smile crept up his lips as he understood that she liked this position more.

Davis let her waists go and leaned forwards as his lips arrived at her nape. Without stopping his thrusts, he began to lick and suck on Isabella's fair white neck, causing her to throw her head up once again as she unabashedly m.o.a.n.e.d.

"Ahn!~ NaahH~"

Her sweet and s.e.xy m.o.a.n.s caused him to be more passionate. He used one of his hands to grab her chin and lifted her face to meet his lips as he kissed her. She was really flexible, able to bend like a mortal woman who practiced gymnastics to the peak when it was just a common trait here.

Soon enough, with all those thrusts and constant pleasuring, they began to reach their peaks.

"Isabella... receive my seeds into your w.o.m.b again..."

Davis rasped over her ears as he let her chin go and used both his arms to embrace her. His palm slid over her bountiful bosoms, squeezing both of them between his arms as he held her and collapsed forward on the bed, putting his weight onto her back.

"Eh? Wait... This is..."

Isabella had just realized after collapsing when Davis began to frantically move his h.i.p.s, thrusting his long and hard d.i.c.k in and out of her, making her into a more of a squelching mess than he ever thought that he could make her be.

**\*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\***

The sound of Isabella's b.u.t.t cheeks and Davis's lower abdomen slapping echoed. Davis was on top of Isabella, pounding her while she couldn't suppress her m.o.a.n.s anymore.

"AhhH!~ Ahhno~ AhhH~"

Isabella had her hands and legs stretched out as if trying to escape from the onslaught she was experiencing from behind. He put his entire weight into crushing her because she could take it, but he didn't go too far. Still, it made Isabella m.o.a.n like a harlot as she was pounded from behind while being restricted. It was incredibly pleasurable for her that she gritted her teeth and tried to stay conscious but felt that it was rather fading into the realm of the pink.

Her hands quickly grabbed the bedsheets while her legs had curved behind from the irresistible p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. Feeling his rock-hard d.i.c.k pulsate, she remembered this feeling and knew that he was going to let it out. However, the same could be said about her.

Davis went on his last spurt while tightly holding her.

**\*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\***

The p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e inside her supple viscous hole was simply like heaven as he slid in and out of her. Before long, he reached his peak, grunted, and buried himself deep into her cave hole as he burst.

Isabella's eyes rolled back as she o.r.g.a.s.med first. She lost consciousness at this moment to the realm of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, but she could still feel his yang essence fill her up because it was scalding hot. They both trembled while releasing their essences at each other. Feeling their essences envelop their privates, they basked in the glow of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

After two minutes, Davis, who was c.a.r.e.s.sing her nape with his tongue, blew a hot breath at her ears that flew and tickled her like a warm wind.

"Do you want more?"

Isabella's lips twitched as she deliriously answered, "Yes..."

... all the while being dominated by him.

### **Chapter 1470 - Reaching The Ninth Stage?**

Two weeks passed just like that in the nuptial chamber.

Davis had his head on the pillow while Isabella had her head on his c.h.e.s.t, cuddling him as they slept, looking peaceful. Isabella had a sweet smile on her face, while her face had a l.u.s.ter that she didn't have before.

She finally became a real woman who experienced the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.es of the bed.

She didn't feel sore or anything but was just purely satisfied, holding Davis while he c.a.r.e.s.s.ed her to sleep before he himself began to fall asleep.

It wasn't until a day later that he woke up, looking at the ceiling while having Isabella in his embrace. Her soft body got his member hard along with the needless morning wood. However, he didn't do anything and just let it calm itself down.

Thinking back to the last two weeks, he felt that it was...

*'Wild...'*

Davis felt exhilarated as he held the top-tier beauty in his embrace.

Dual cultivating with Isabella brought him immense benefits that he had never experienced before. Not only did she melt in his embrace while being submissive, but he also stood to gain many tangible benefits.

As the energy he absorbed came from her primal yin essence became assimilated during their dual cultivation, he entered the very peak of the High-Level Martial Sage Stage and comprehended Level One Abstruse Intent before comprehending Level Two Abstruse Intent.

Furthermore, he also stabilized his foundation in the Martial Sage Stage, a stable Perfect Foundation, rather than the unstable one when he just entered.

*'Obtaining her primal yin essence was like a heavenly resource in itself... I can't believe this...'*

Davis's eyes trembled.

*'I'm now able to battle Law Rune Stage Powerhouses with my own power, no, even kill the Low-Level ones and fight against Mid-Level ones, but once I manifest my Perfect Martial Domain...'*

Even his body couldn't help but tremble at this realization that he inevitably woke up Isabella.

Isabella blinked, her charming eyelids fluttering, "What's wrong?"

Davis turned his head, his sapphire eyes gazing at her beautiful black eyes as he began to smile.

"A Perfect Domain and a Perfect Foundation... Isabella, how far do you think I can go if I manage to obtain both?"

Isabella blinked again before a lovely smile crept up her lips, "Probably an entire stage above, of course, only if that High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse possesses the lowest tier rune."

"Hehe... right."

Davis grinned. Her estimation was far bigger than his, but she could probably see his strength more accurately since they consumed the same blood essence. Still, his current cultivation meant that he had more than enough strength to stand equally to his opponents rather than hide somewhere else.

He was practically invulnerable to being instakilled anymore!

Of course, he wasn't arrogant enough to think that against the Peak-Level Powerhouses. But other than that, no powerhouse below Mid-Level should think that they have what it takes to be his enemy.



Davis reached out his left hand towards the skies and clenched. Space slightly trembled from the sheer force of his grasp, making him look as if he was power drunk.

Another good news was that he didn't practically feel any danger anymore! When he ordered his avatar in the Alstreim Family Territory to look at the Calamity Light, there was some sense of danger, but there were practically none other than that!

He moved that hand to gently grasp Isabella's cheek as he whispered.

"This is all your fault. Take responsibility..."

Isabella giggled, "Yes, I am at fault for making you stronger. Now you are going to get more women because of my mistakes..."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle at her answer when they suddenly began looking at each other's eyes, appearing mesmerized by their l.u.s.ter. They leaned towards each other and began to kiss passionately.

Separating from each other's embrace, they c.a.r.e.s.sed and chatted, teasing each other a bit. They then headed towards the bath, cleaning up together while rubbing each other's bodies before they came out dressed clean.

Isabella locked arms with Davis as he reached out his hand to the door to walk their way out. His face turned aside as he looked at her face when he saw that she was still lovestruck from their love-making session. She was unusually cute at this moment as she stuck close to him, making him want to bite her lightly blushing cheeks.

He felt that Isabella was bewitching, totally changing characters into a submissive role, but then, he also felt that this might be the effect of that so-called honeymoon phase. He took her out of their nuptial chamber and spread his soul sense, recognizing that the festivities were still going on, although no one seemed to be present in the lower three floors other than his close family members. His three other women were on the lower floor, chatting with each other in the hall.

The three ladies simultaneously turned and saw their husband and Isabella locked arms with each other, looking like an Emperor and an Empress. However, their lips curved as their expressions became filled with a knowing look.

Isabella began to slow down while Davis walked fast and threw her right into the fray of the l.e.w.d foxes. Isabella stood between them, stunned as they grabbed her two arms and began to smile.

"Third sis, how was it?"

"Yeah, how was it?"

"How was it? Tell us..!"

Evelynn, Natalya, and Fiora together bullied Isabella as they kept their l.e.w.d smiles while Isabella went beet red as she trembled.

"... Good..."

"Hahahaha!"

She released a word that caused them to start laughing like crazy.

"You all...!"

Isabella felt extremely embarrassed but thinking they squealed the same like her on the bed, she harrumphed and regained back her composure.

"Third sis, don't lie. It wasn't merely good, was it?" Evelynn grinned, "I'd say you had the time of your life. Am I wrong?"

Isabella clenched her teeth before she embarrassingly nodded her head.

"Indeed, Isabella was like-"

"Ah! Don't say it...!"

"Hehehehe."

Davis collapsed from her sheer power and knew that she really didn't want him saying anything. It likely had to do with protecting the dignity that she built up in front of them. But, he still couldn't help but laugh as he patted Isabella's cheeks.

"Isabella, I wouldn't say anything, but before you know it, you'll be probably sharing what happened in our bed with them by your own volition. I mean, they weren't close either but look at them now."

Isabella turned to look at them on hearing Davis's speech, pursing her lips while feeling complex as she saw her three sisters smiling at her.

"They're your lovely sisters you care about for me, no?"

Davis asked while Evelynn reached out her hand. Isabella took the hand and nodded her head.

"It was the best two weeks I had in my life~"

"Very well. We once again welcome you, third sis."

Evelynn embraced Isabella while the other two also sneaked into their embrace. Davis satisfactorily smiled and was about to embrace them all together when they noticed him and swiftly separated.

"Sisters, never give him the opportunity to hold all of us at the same time. Otherwise, he's going to get some strange thought about all four of us in his head!~"

Davis blinked at Isabella before he sadly lowered his head.

It seems that the honeymoon phase was already over.

"Alright, it seems like I have to discipline my wives." Davis raised his brows as he looked at them, "Who's first?"

"ME!"

Evelynn raised her hand instantly, causing the other two to blink before they belatedly noticed.

"Ah! I'm second! Big sis, you got him first again! This is not fair!"

"Third...!"

Natalya clenched her teeth while Fiora dropped her head in defeat.

Isabella's eyes twitched, feeling like she had been scammed. Didn't they just unite to tease him? Why did they all suddenly want to be disciplined by him?

However, she suddenly understood everything as she saw Evelynn walk towards him before locking her arms with him.

"I apologize, sisters, but I'll take him for the day."

Evelynn looked so smug that Isabella's mouth went agape.

This was... not disciplining but that kind of disciplining...? Her cheeks went red as she recalled how she disciplined by him before she felt a tingle in her lower body.

Biting her lips, she looked away as she followed the rules of the house.

"Fourth..."

Every gaze present fell on her, looking dumbfounded while her expression went increasingly red.

Davis's expression turned from shock into one of smugness. Fortunately, it looks like he was wrong. The honeymoon phase still hadn't ended yet.

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Davis took time for them, one day each.

Evelynn was skewered silly the whole day, leaving her immensely satisfied. On the other hand, Natalya spent half her time squealing in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. In contrast, the other half of the time was spent on learning about his past along with Fiora, which she found extremely interesting, but both couldn't give a shit about if he were a reincarnator or not.

Natalya said that he was he, and there was no need to doubt him in any way, which garnered him to pound her silly as well for the rest of their time. When Natalya's day ended, he grabbed Fiora and made love with her, causing her to m.o.a.n crazily under his thrusts. If it weren't for Natalya and Fiora wanting to hear his backstory, he would've gone three days shaking his h.i.p.s without a break.

Giving their fair share of time was his responsibility, but he didn't do that for mere responsibility because he craved their warmth and would love to embrace them any day, given that he didn't have something pressing to do.

At this moment, he had none and ended up spending another half a day doing the two sisters together, leaving them entirely satisfied while he also became extremely content!