

EMPEROR 1601

Chapter 1601 – Under Her Wings

After that event, Little Davis, Little Clara, and Hendrickson were taken to the Throne Hall, where they knelt again. Hendrickson professed his loyalty in exchange for the protection of two of them, and Mark Ruth accepted.

Little Davis and Little Clara were given a room in this Imperial Palace, and their statuses as fallen prince and princess had been established. They were nothing more than refugees who Emperor Ruth had granted amnesty to live under their protection.

Little Davis felt grateful to this man, but little did he know that hellish life would begin.

Bullying...

As Claire implored, Little Davis did everything in his power to protect little Clara, who cowered behind him. Even though he got bullied by the Ruth Family's Prince and Princesses almost every day, he didn't stop cultivating and protecting his little sister, getting beaten up, made to do menial and humiliating tasks.

For the first time, Davis approved Little Davis's behavior, who finally seemed to understand what was important. Nevertheless, the bullying continued for months before Davis finally met a person who stood up for him, telling the other prince and princesses to scram.

"Isabella..." Davis uttered with a bit of longing, but his voice didn't echo out.

Instead, Little Davis warily stared at Isabella's peaches before looking at her face.

"What do you want?"

"Oh my... that's the thing you say towards the person who rescued you?"

Little Davis lowered his head before he grudgingly uttered.

"Thank... you..."

Isabella giggled with a smile on her face before it faded.

"I can't believe my siblings would be this overbearing to you two children. I should've known this, considering they looked at me with similar eyes when I made myself distinguished from them..."

Isabella pursed her lips before she clasped her hands.

"I apologize in their stead. You will no longer be treated the same way, little siblings."

Little Davis became dumbfounded before he clenched his teeth, openly showing his distaste.

"Hmph! Your siblings have already tried this, saving me once only to betray me the next day! Go search for a new method to fool me, you dumb woman with cow udders!"

"What a foul-mouthed brat..."

Isabella couldn't help but smirk despite her brows twitching in anger. Being the bigger person here, she 'naturally' took that as a provocation and tried to change his mind, including but not limited to beating the shit out of him.

Davis wholeheartedly agreed with Isabella's fists as he shook his head. This little Davis deserved it.

Little Davis remained obstinate, not believing Isabella's words but believing her nature to be vile, just like her siblings. Her actions just proved his words. She left after teaching him a lesson but came the next day and the next. She came to meet him almost every day to prove that he was wrong and, at the same time, willing to protect him from others.

Moreover, she seemed interested in knowing his true origin, whether he was from the other side or not.

And as days passed, Little Davis felt that it was different. Her punches when he rudely spoke to her did not hurt or make him cough blood like the time when her siblings did cause him to cough out blood. Instead, it was similar to a light slap to his hand, making him feel closer as he also punched and kicked back, although Isabella defended against every single one of his attacks effortlessly and smirked at him, provoking him each time.

Before long, they unknowingly seemed to be forming a bond while little Davis became more and more opening up to her, looking at her like she was his big sister.

'Wait the fu*k! She's THE third wife, little Davis. What are you thinking, sister-zoning her?'

Davis inwardly screamed out in reluctance.

Nevertheless, for the subsequent years, Davis and Clara grew up safely under Isabella's wings. She taught them cultivation, specifically Body Tempering Cultivation, making them grow stronger. Clara really liked Isabella as well, taking her as her big sister, and unlike the previous Clara, this Clara grew up cheerful even though she seemed to carry the heavy burden of losing her parents at a mere age of two.

Many scenes quickly flashed past Davis's eyes, and before he knew it, Little Davis was no longer little but big, young eighteen already.

At this moment, in front of him was the tunnel leading to the Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance. Although Young Davis wasn't as strong as him at the same stage, he did gain the qualifications to enter the trials after many struggles and tribulations.

'I see... so Isabella passed the Sky Grade Trial instead of the King Grade Trial in this instance. After all, she takes the Emperor Grade Trial in my world at this time of the opening. No wonder she didn't become the Empress. Is this also the influence of Fallen Heaven? It certainly has a wide reach on the world...'

Davis mused.

Nevertheless, this all emerged from the event when Isabella stated that she would go to the other side after clearing the King Grade Trial before Young Davis suddenly echoed out that he would follow her into that world, claiming that he wanted to know his true origin.

Moreover, Young Davis already had a big crush on Isabella at that time, so it made him all the more embarrassed to utter something like that.

However, learning values and morals from Isabella, he stayed his hands away from her, looking at her with a pious light which irked the Davis inside to no end, but he could understand.

Isabella was truly like a second mother to Little Davis, who showed the way, carving a path for him to thrive in this cutthroat world. Still, Isabella rejected Young Davis's request at first, but after he asked many times without giving up, she agreed but laid down the condition that he must pass the Sky Grade Trial.

Young Davis held strong and strengthened himself to the limit before he took on the trials, becoming the next person to clear the King Grade Trial! Nevertheless, only the Davis inside knew that this lad almost died to impress his crush.

As a result, they left Clara in the Grand Sea Continent for her to be safer while the two of them, who both passed the King Grade Trial, entered the First Layer through the spatial gate, arriving at the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

They faced numerous struggles and trials for a period of time as they killed or negotiated their way through, all unknown to Davis. In his original fate, he actually adventured with Isabella while losing all else except Clara?

Indeed, the only news that he heard about Evelyn was that she committed suicide before she could be caught. After all, she was his fiancée who was promised to him from an early age. How could she be left alive? Or, if she was, she would've faced a fate worse than death.

The Nolan and Cauldon Family, who had been loyal to the Loret Family, had been slaughtered. There was no news of Ellia. Diana and Edward weren't even born into this world.

Shirley became the first in the Grand Sea Continent Meet, her name resounding throughout the Grand Sea Continent. Even the aphrodisiac incident didn't take place.

However, it was said that due to becoming so powerful, she lacked men to marry even though the entire Grand Sea Continent scrambled to court her, unlike Isabella, who did not make her name known to the world other than participating in the previous Grand Sea Continent Meet, becoming first but removing herself from the world after that incident, which made her true prowess fifteen years later unknown to the world until she beat up Emperor Raven and Emperor Tritor who were still alive and doing their evil deeds on a daily basis.

Funnily enough, the Ice and Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritances weren't even found on the Firzen Island, and yet, Shirley was still powerful for her young age.

All these things were completely ridiculous to him over how much Fallen Heaven changed the fate of the world if this all was true. Nevertheless, as his journey with Isabella continued, his doubt towards something vague and disturbing was finally answered as he looked at the person in front of him in an auction house.

She possessed a fair white complexion, lush black hair, amethyst eyes, a small cute nose, and cherry lips. She appeared dazzlingly beautiful to the Young Davis's eyes that his heart skipped a beat. Nevertheless, he managed to get what he came here for; the invitation to the underground auction.

But...

The woman in front of him was none other than Tina Roxley!

Chapter 1602 – Cruel

Davis found that she was the receptionist in the Roxley Auction House instead of her little sister Rina Roxley.

Nevertheless, once Young Davis obtained the invitation for the underground auction, he left. He did attend the underground auction and sold the materials and goods he and Isabella plundered from others in battle. However, they encountered trouble in the form of overbearingness, and he was not powerful enough to handle the complete consequences of the trouble at the moment, and neither was Isabella.

But a masked Tina Roxley suddenly appeared out of nowhere and resolved the trouble for him.

On the other hand, Davis kept his eyes wide open despite the blurry vision.

Tina Roxley's actions to be able to quell the underground auction house did heavily impress him as it was a major influence on Young Davis, but Natalya didn't seem to be here, and neither was Drake Blackburn. Although it did make sense, considering that he met them a few years ago in his timeline. Still, he was worried about Natalya and Fiora. Perhaps, they were never targeted in the first place and were peacefully living in their home?

However, he did notice someone buying most of the slaves only to probably free them in the end, which was very similar to Drake Blackburn. After all, Drake Blackburn took similar actions in his world.

Nevertheless, wanting to see that beautiful, considerate, and bountiful receptionist in the Roxley Family Auction House, Young Davis went and met her again on a later date, boldly calling her out to thank her.

Tina Roxley ended up walking out with him to an alleyway, not because she was naive, but she had her numerous methods to defend herself in case if anything happened, only to see him take off his mask and clasp his hands.

"I, Davis Loret, am very grateful for your help. I was unable to talk to you at that moment since I wanted to hide my identity, so I came to meet you and called you out to here. If there is anything I can do for you, I will. Please don't hesitate as I have to return the gratitude I have received."

"Really, there's no need..."

Tina Roxley was taken aback for a moment by his youthful countenance before she giggled while Young Davis dropped his clasped hands before he beat his chest.

"Right, but you can still count on me for anything. I'm not a person who doesn't know how to reciprocate the gratitude shown."

"If you say so..."

Tina Roxley shot him a complicated smile as she saw him leave, wondering if he had come just to say that while her own eyes were taken aback as he looked so handsome. It wasn't anything significant in her life as making people owe favors was common for her in order to protect herself.

However, she found him interesting since he was a youth who appeared younger than her. Moreover, how could he be so righteous, making trouble in the underground auction? These questions remained in her mind as she wanted to know him more but didn't have the time to do so.

But, she met him again, again and again. Sometimes, he initiated it, and sometimes, she initiated it.

At this point, it was obvious to her that this Davis Loret was low-key courting her, and she was also beginning to feel a bit of affection towards him for no apparent reason other than finding excitement within these isolated encounters where no one would save her if Davis suddenly decided to pounce on her.

However, Davis was so sincere and refined than the men that she had seen that she found solace in him. Before long, their hands accidentally touched each other, taking shape in the form of holding hands together for a while. Their faces were full of shyness, indicating that it might be the sign of first love.

Young Davis was on cloud nine after that day, but he willingly received a kiss from Tina Roxley on his lips the next week. That incident completely took away the crush from his heart and put her in that place.

He even brought Isabella to introduce Tina Roxley to her. While Tina Roxley appeared shocked to see Isabella's beauty, Isabella's expression imperceptibly twitched, although she didn't seem to say anything but approved of their relationship with a deep smile on her face.

Subsequently, their fun days in the Xuan Empire's Capital continued.

Davis looked at this as though he was watching a slice of life rom-com, but that was only until Tina Roxley finally saw her little sister Rina Roxley's corpse after she committed suicide from being violated by her own father.

All hell broke loose at that moment.

Tina Roxley stabbed her father out of fury, and failing to kill him, she escaped. The experts of the Roxley Family all tried to hunt her down.

Young Davis came to defend Tina Roxley, ready to face numerous experts of the Roxley Family while Isabella also helped. A battle ensued as they easily decimated the Roxley Family's forces. Young Davis killed Tina Roxley's Father with his spear while Isabella severed the head of the Roxley Family's Ancestor.

However, due to the negative attention received, they were forced to run out of the capital, and Young Davis didn't leave the battered Tina Roxley alone as he brought her with him.

That same night, while Young Davis was trying to console Tina Roxley, they willingly fell on the bed, becoming one together.

Davis's just closed his eyes as his vision completely blurred, purely concentrating on the touch as if it was himself who was doing the deed. There was no sexual ecstasy in him, but he vaguely felt good. However, his thoughts were still clear, trying to understand the sequence of events and the outcome in his life.

He did see Tina Roxley's actions and mused that this was what she must've seen in her divination before being almost punished by a heavenly tribulation. But in this life, she didn't seem to have seen her future and, consequently, could not save her sister from suffering a tragic fate.

However, Davis finally came to know why he had these strange feelings for Tina Roxley.

If this isn't it, then what is?

He freaking made her his woman and first wife in this life! No wonder that image of sleeping with her came to his mind after breaking through into the King Soul Stage, along with the other images of the Loret Empire's Capital falling and Isabella taking care of him.

But why did these images appear at that time? Was it because Fallen Heaven wanted to show him something, or was it also involuntary as it claimed innocence?

Certainly, he didn't think it was possible for him to recall his unadulterated fate on his own.

Nevertheless, this life continued when he thought that it would end as Tina Roxley told him that she didn't know what happened after they slept together in one of their many talks when he made some time to visit her.

Young Davis confessed his love for her and said that he wanted to marry her while Tina Roxley wholeheartedly accepted, treating him as her everything as she always stuck to him.

Isabella was starting to become restless. Davis could see that, but the Young Davis couldn't. In the end, Isabella stated that she wanted to go back to the Grand Sea Continent and Davis quickly agreed, stating that it was the perfect place for him to marry Tina Roxley.

Isabella made a comical pikachu face, but she was unable to take back her words. In a few days, they left the Fifty-Two Territories and returned to the Grand Sea Continent.

However, Davis's non-existent heart skipped a beat as regret completely overtook his emotions.

Why?

Because the Young Davis's heart was shattered, hearing that his little sister, Clara committed suicide before she could be dishonored by a prince of the Ruth Empire some time ago.

His expression was full of disbelief. At first, he thought it was those bullies playing a prank on him. No, he hoped that they were playing a wicked prank. However, no matter how he searched, he couldn't find Clara anywhere but only found her ashes in a container.

Her cheerful smile and enthusiastic personality appeared in his mind, but at the same time, when he imagined how she must've felt all alone with him not being for her as always as he should, his heart shook as he felt miserable. His mother's last words to him, to protect his little sister no matter what, flashed past his mind when suddenly...

"...!"

Young Davis's mind became corrupted as his sanity shattered. The hatred that he sealed in his heart after being treated well by Isabella completely returned as he went on a killing spree, massacring most

of the cultivators who rushed to stop him while breaking through the formations activated to entrap him before he finally killed that prince!

Chapter 1603 – A Life Anew

However, Young Davis had already exhausted his strength by the end of the massacre, struggling through the forces, formations, Emperor Ruth, and even Isabella.

"Both of you.... stop!"

Isabella cried out with guilt encasing her soul for the ninth time as she stood in front of her father. Her eyes were full of tears as she didn't expect such a thing to happen at all, much less Young Davis going berserk, almost killing her father in the process as he cut off his arm when he virtually targeted his head.

Only then did she take action to stop him, but it was already too late. Her imperial father was alive, but most of her half-siblings were dead, their corpses cut into many pieces on the hallways of the Imperial Palace.

"Move...!"

Young Davis coldly uttered as he pointed his spear at her. His pupils were trembling from pointing his weapon at Isabella. One could see that he didn't want to do such a thing just by the reaction of his trembling arms and pupils, but rage seethed in his heart, and his thoughts were clouded by hatred.

He needed to kill the people responsible no matter what.

"Kill!"

Young Davis launched himself against Isabella. His spear rushed at Isabella when she did the same, swinging her sword against him.

Bang!~

Young Davis was sent flying from her attack while the spear in his hand was also struck away, but it was a given, considering that his current cultivation didn't reach her level. It didn't matter if he had energy left or not, but he would lose to Isabella. However, due to lacking energy with all three cultivation systems at this moment, he was surrounded, ready to be killed.

"Husband!"

Tina Roxley came to his side as she lifted him up. She was fairly strong but not stronger than Davis. There was no way she could withstand the onslaught of the Ruth Empire.

However...

"No one touches him!"

Isabella defended Davis as she stood before Young Davis and Tina Roxley.

Young Davis looked at her back as her figure superimposed with the big sister who first protected him from being bullied. Tears ran down his eyes while he no longer knew what to do.

"Leave! You're no longer a part of my Ruth Empire! You're exiled from now on! Don't ever show up! Otherwise, I'll kill you!"

Emperor Mark Ruth bellowed as he held his severed arm in his hand. His eyes appeared full of resentment as if he couldn't believe that the child whom he protected and fed despite offending the Guardian Alliance went ahead and killed more than half of his family.

"Father, don't be has-"

Isabella didn't know what to do as she tried to placate both parties when a voice suddenly interrupted.

"I understand."

Davis stood up, lifted by Tina Roxley as he looked at them with cold eyes.

"Davis, what are you saying? Wai-"

"You're no longer my big sister, Isabella."

Isabella's body froze, her expression appearing pale, even aghast, as if she couldn't believe what he said.

"I won't pursue this matter anymore, but the next time we meet, we will be enemies."

Isabella turned to look back at Young Davis, but the moment her eyes laid on his serious yet indifferent expression that looked at her with hatred, her expression became deadpan.

"Let's go..."

Young Davis unhesitatingly uttered. Tina Roxley couldn't say anything. She just clasped him onto her and took him away.

Looking at Young Davis leave, Isabella's deadpan expression didn't change. Her sword was pointed downwards in defeat while there seemed to be no energy dwelling in her body to reply either. Her eyes appeared dull, her heart feeling broken.

The Young Davis's words left her scarred for life.

Davis witnessed this spectacle in his blurry lens but really couldn't find fault with Young Davis at this moment.

Young Davis's mind was completely chaotic, clouded by hatred that he even came to see Isabella as the enemy since she sided with them. It didn't matter to him if she was protecting her father at this moment because Mark Ruth failed to protect Clara from his perspective. They were all equally at fault, and since Isabella dared to protect such a being who was responsible for Clara's death, he viewed her with enmity.

However, from the Ruth Empire's side, it could be said that they ironically gave birth to their own calamity since Young Davis grew with their resources.

Even though Davis himself was enraged by these events, there was nothing he could do. He learned that pain when he sensed his father and mother die because there was nothing he could do other than watch through Young Davis's eyes.

Fast forward a few days, Young Davis and Tina Roxley hid in an isolated place. As broken people who lost their little sisters, they consoled each other, both mentally and physically, growing in their relationship to the point that they became life pillars to each other.

Their bond as lovers became extremely strong.

However, one day, Young Davis was suddenly attacked by assassins. He managed to capture them, torture them to his heart's content to vent the frustrations in his heart like a twisted psychopath and learned that they were from the Dark Earth Organization that the Raven Empire and Tritor Empire secretly operated.

"Those two bastards..."

Young Davis uttered with hatred. He hadn't forgotten to take revenge for his father and mother, but it was unexpected that they would come to him.

"Taking this moment of weakness to finish me off, is it?"

Young Davis sneered. Unfortunately for them, he became quickly healed, and they underestimated his cultivation at the Martial Ascendance Stage.

A day later, Young Davis appeared in the skies of the Raven Empire before he made his way to its Imperial Palace.

Davis became shocked as he saw Ellia on Raven Emperor's bed. Judging by her clothes, it seemed that she was a maid in this Imperial Palace?

Nevertheless, she appeared to have died while Emperor Raven looked visibly confused, wondering how this virgin woman would die when he had just begun to strip her naked.

Was he that ugly to her that she couldn't bear and died?

Emperor Raven's expression twisted into one of rage.

Young Davis didn't care about that. He merely raised his hand from the rooftop of the palace and struck out with his fist. The entire room and the two naked people inside were blasted to death by his Earth Dragon's Destructive Fist.

While Davis was in disbelief as he saw a grown-up, half-naked Ellia for the first time in his life, Young Davis moved on and went to the Tritor Empire and publically executed Emperor Tritor with a dragon's grip to the head, crushing his head as it exploded into a bloody mess.

His name shook the hearts of the people with these two feats, but it became even more infamous when he spent the subsequent months slaughtering the remnants of the two empires, rooting out their existences from the Grand Sea Continent.

At the same time, the Ruth Empire began their world domination as they conquered the Grand Sea Continent. The other empires conceded and agreed to become kingdoms under their rule, but the Ashton Empire was adamant to the end, losing their Emperor and their lovely Shirley Ashton in a fair battle against the Ruth Empire's Tyrant Empress.

That's right. Isabella killed Shirley and her father in this supposed original fate, unifying the entire Grand Sea Continent. But she didn't touch the fallen Loret Empire's Capital that Young Davis reclaimed and made it his sole territory after clearing the dregs present.

Davis and Tina Roxley lived together in this territory before leaving for the Fifty-Two Territories.

At this point, the images abruptly turned extremely vague. Davis could no longer discern or even contrast, but Davis felt like he knew why. Because Young Davis already reached his current age, it was no longer the past but the future.

'So I can't see past this...?'

Davis wondered with sorrow and melancholy prevalent in his emotions. He wanted to know his original fate's ending while he mused that it wasn't far off, considering the power scale of the Fifty-Two Territories. It was unlikely that both Young Davis and Tina Roxley would survive without Isabella protecting them.

Even then, the risk was enormous because he himself, a fate changer with Fallen Heaven, died to the whims of fate.

Nevertheless, everything suddenly turned black in his vision, making him aware that he was no longer observing his original fate.

'What kind of miserable life was that? Everyone just dies or commits suicides...'

Davis couldn't help but scoff.

No, he felt that the cultivation world was just that extreme, full of violence and tragedy.

Committing suicide was just a way for women to defend their honor and virtue from being humiliated by deviants. As extreme as it was, it seemed to be a common denominator that appears in the minds of honorable women due to their faith in reincarnation.

Men were no different, thinking they were righteous and increasing their honor as they carried out slaughter and died for it on the battlefield.

'Is it like pressing the restart button to restart a game...?' Davis wondered.

However, it's not like they do it on their own. Fate decided for them to die that way as it more or less had a significant influence on their ends.

Otherwise, would he be able to see lifespans if their fates weren't preordained?

Were the heavens just cruel? Was it the natural way of things?

Even now, Davis presumed that he died and was just being corrected by the reincarnation cycle showing his original life's memories to send him off to the next life. That was just one of many assumptions.

If that was the case...

'Fuck! Release me already! I must grow up as soon as I can and retrieve what I lost... I must get Evelyn and the others back...!'

Davis hoped that they were still alive and escaped with the extra time he had given by eliminating most of the trouble that would come to haunt them after his death. Surely, retreating to the Grand Sea Continent in that time frame was easily achievable.

With this, even if he was reincarnated, he could make his way back. Now, he was a proper reincarnated cultivator who could cultivate tremendously faster with his knowledge as Davis Loret.

While Davis was thinking this without any form or feel, he suddenly felt a sharp feeling of chill outlining his non-existent body in the hollow space. The next second, the feeling of warmth encased his lower body.

'What...!? This... this feeling...'

Davis didn't have a face at this moment, but if he had, it would appear as if his face was contorted in pleasure. Soon, that feeling of warmth overloaded, making him feel as though as if he was going to erupt, and he did, feeling his soul leave his non-existent body.

However, the feeling of warmth suddenly began to seep through his entire body, making him feel relaxed, his thoughts becoming blank as he let himself be embraced in that comfort.

It was unknown how much time passed.

However...

Gasp!~

Davis sucked in a deep amount of cold air as he sat up, taking in long and deep breaths as though his life depended on it. At the same time, his tightly closed eyes widened, an endless amount of white light filling his eyes before the other colors in the chromatic spectrum became discernible to him.

Davis could feel his senses return to him, the feeling of having a body, moving his hands and legs, breathing, and everything. It was all there, making him feel incredulous as he subconsciously raised his weak arms and looked at his pale palms, becoming redder by the second as his heart began to pump blood into every part of his body, including his lower body, as though he was experiencing morning wood.

"Brother!

Suddenly, two arms wrapped around his neck from the side, causing him to freeze. When he turned to look around, his expression quivered, momentarily unable to differentiate between reality and a long dream.

"Clara, you're alive..."

He embraced her back as he wrapped his arms around her waist, tightly holding her as if he would never let her down in this life.

"That's my line, dumb brother!~"

Clara shed tears of joy as she held her brother's head over her bosoms, sniffing for a while before she separated from him, turning to look at the others who appeared dumbfounded by Davis's recovery, unable to believe this sight as their eyes were full of incredulity.

Davis regained his emotions from flooding him, but when he turned to look at the others: Natalya, Isabella, and another person he didn't expect to be here, his expression couldn't help but tremble as a wave of disbelief washed over him.

He quickly turned to look at Clara. His lips couldn't help but quiver as though he is in a frozen atmosphere. The chill he felt at that moment before being embraced by warmth was truly indescribable that he felt fear as to who it might've been.

"Clara, did you help me recover...?"

Clara's smiling expression froze. Her cheeks adopted a crimson shade of embarrassment that she quickly raised her hand and pointed her finger towards the person Davis didn't expect to be here.

Davis gulped, turning to look at the other side of the garden hall before he saw Shirley standing, looking at him with glazed eyes that were full of relief and joy, as similar as the others present.

Nevertheless, he sprang up from the bed and jolted towards Shirley, appearing in front of her as he took hold of her hands, abruptly sensing a response that was insignificant but easily distinguishable to his senses. His gaze moved between her belly and her beaming face before his mouth finally moved amidst the silence.

"Is... Is it our...?"

Shirley's smile became even more of a shy one as she nodded her head and pounced on him, embracing him as tears flooded her eyes.

"It's our child."

Chapter 1604 – The Deal

Davis's body trembled as he held Shirley's waist.

This gorgeous red-haired woman was actually pregnant with his child? He was already pale as he still felt weak from probably being lifeless for months, but her words almost made him stagger in fright if she didn't hold him tightly. That adrenaline from noticing this possibility left him, making him feel kind of weak, but he began circulating life energy to aid him in his recovery.

Thankfully, Fallen Heaven also seemed to be there in his soul sea. He didn't care about the possible changes for the moment as he circulated its life energy in his body to recover.

"You... how...?"

But Davis still didn't feel articulate.

Abruptly, Isabella dragged him away as she put his hand around her shoulder before Shirley also did the same. Helping him stay on his foot, they strode forwards and made him sit on the bed as they noticed that he was still weak but knew that it was normal.

Numerous thoughts ran on Davis's head before he cast his gaze at them, concluding that he was not in an illusion or another fate but reality. He was back, truly...

"Welcome back, husband..."

Natalya appeared before him as Isabella and Shirley dropped him on the bed. Her eyes were full of tears as she held her hands over her bosoms, tightly clenched as if she had never been so thankful before.

"Natalya..." Davis looked at her, remain unharmed as he felt relaxed.

He was afraid that this woman would make some hasty decisions with her character, but it seems like she didn't. Perhaps, she did, but the others stopped her. He panned his gaze and saw Isabella, the memories from his original fate weighing down on him.

He was pretty sure that he killed her innocent heart in that life.

Such a fate... he didn't want her to experience. His hand reached out as he pulled her suddenly into her embrace, causing Isabella to blink while being teary-eyed.

He planted a gentle kiss on her cheek and stroked her dazzling purple hair as he whispered.

"Everything is going to be alright from now on... You don't have to feel burdened anymore."

"Hck~"

Isabella clenched her teeth as tears kept welling up from her eyes like a tide. She raised her arms and wrapped them around his neck, feeling his warmth hit her face as she felt all her burden drain from her as he said.

Naturally being the strongest, Davis felt that Isabella protected all of them through most adversities and caressed her head with love before he noticed he had no connection with Nadia in his soul.

However, he could sense a visible presence outside that had him raise his brows. That power was very familiar to him as he smiled even though the undulations were barely recognizable.

'I see... So you mutated successfully, Nadia...'

He became overjoyed again, feeling great to be back to his family.

Nevertheless, Evelynn and the others also not seemed to be in this room, but considering that many days should've passed, he understood that not all of them would be crowding in this room in order to let him recover peacefully.

He hoped that they were all safe and asked.

"Where are the others? They're all safe, right?"

Isabella's expression froze while her face was beside his face. She changed her expression into one of a smile before she pulled her head back.

"Everyone is safe and alive. Nadia and I made sure of that."

Davis's expression visibly relaxed, but his Heart Intent could feel something was wrong with Isabella's feelings, as if she still felt guilt.

But hearing the fact that everyone is safe, Davis's thoughts were overwhelmed with Shirley and the child she carried in her belly. He was both mad and overjoyed.

He was mad because he dual cultivated with Evelyn and Isabella with the intent to impregnate them, but Shirley seemingly became pregnant on a single try while he didn't get to experience that feeling to the fullest. He felt scammed.

That moment when he felt like someone was straddling him and that pleasure, he knew that someone had dual cultivated with him, and when he tried to understand why, he came to the conclusion that it was probably someone with the phoenix blood trying to revive him.

Otherwise, it made no sense to him.

Were they purely after his seed? Davis only laughed at that, imagining that at least his legacy would be continued.

Still, it was unfair to the others, especially Evelyn, but he didn't blame Shirley for it either.

She saved him.

What was there to blame?

Instead, he blamed himself for almost dying in the first place. He admonished himself that his foresight wasn't enough. But he also thought that with the fate changer Fallen Heaven, perhaps no amount of foresight was enough.

Moreover, he could even tell why Shirley got pregnant on the first try and knew this might happen if he dual cultivated with her.

In marriage, there was a reason why men took the Dragon's side, to be dominant and pervasive, while there was also the reason why women took the Phoenix's side, to be virtuous and fertile. This also constituted the saying of Dragon and Phoenix coming together for a perfect marriage.

A female Phoenix's fertility was at a higher rate compared to a female Dragon's fertility, while a male Phoenix's virility was drastically lower than a male Dragon's virility. Therefore, Shirley, who received Davis's seed only a single time, became pregnant as though she had won the lottery.

But what's done was done. He felt that Evelyn would understand that Shirley got pregnant by trying to save him.

Abruptly he stood up and moved all of them to his back, looking at the entrance of the garden hall with narrowed eyes.

"That's some hostility you're showing for a person who allowed you to be revived through the grace of the Phoenix."

Davis's lips twitched as he saw an old lady walk in, "Ancestor Cornelia..."

He instantly perceived that Ancestor Cornelia found his true identity, but they let Shirley come here and even revive him by sacrificing her purity?

What kind of luck was this!?

Davis was surprised that he wasn't truly dead yet instead. Nevertheless, noticing that she was just a soul body, he relaxed. Her true body must still be in the Burning Phoenix Ridge, but it didn't matter to him.

"I owe you now?"

He asked while the fairly beautiful old lady smiled.

"This is what I like about you, Emperor of Death."

"Emperor of Death?" Davis pursed his lips as his brows twitched, "That's what I go by now? My title?"

"Indeed. By killing many peak powerhouses, you have earned that title for yourself." Ancestor Cornelia couldn't help but giggle.

"I killed one of your Ancestors, and since you know that I can kill you as well, why would you help me?"

Davis appeared extremely suspicious.

"Firstly, I believe that you would not be stupid enough to use that sacrificial attack of yours only to end up dead again." Ancestor Cornelia raised her hand and pointed above, "Secondly, and the main reason. It's a gamble..."

Davis viewed her with scrutiny and followed her gaze before realizing that it was the Calamity Light. He recalled that there was no Calamity Light in his original fate, meaning that it was probably derived by the fate changer Fallen Heaven again.

He inwardly cursed it before he heard her continue.

"It's obvious that the Calamity Light has grown a bit bigger. Every power is on its toes, and I possess little to no assurance that I would be able to get my power to survive. That's why I decided to gamble on you."

"But how... how did you realize that I was Chu Feng to even make a move in the first place?"

"Ahahaha~"

Ancestor Cornelia couldn't help but laugh as if she found this entirely funny.

"Well, our Shirley slipped that up while using a messaging talisman, only to mention your name and speak with Dragon Queen Isabella, who's behind you."

Davis turned to look back as everyone gazed at Shirley.

Shirley trembled as she lowered her head, "I'm sorry..."

"But that was not the only reason. Your little sister barged into the Burning Phoenix Ridge with that ominous wolf, trying to kidnap Shirley."

"Clara...?"

Davis sharply turned his head to look at his little sister.

Before Clara could say anything, Ancestor Cornelia spoke.

"It was almost impossible for me to have detected that ominous wolf, but fortunately, I kept an eye on Shirley. I saw they were about to leave, so I confronted them. The atmosphere was very tense, and I knew that I might not be able to defeat that wolf you've grown, and even if I was able to, my power bears the risk of destruction even before the Calamity Light descends. Therefore, I struck a deal with Shirley."

"I won't be giving her to you no matter what..."

Davis forcefully stated his opinion. His strong tone made Ancestor Cornelia merely smile, "Of course. You made her pregnant. You have to take responsibility, or otherwise, I, as a Burning Phoenix, wouldn't forgive you."

Davis couldn't help but raise his brows in skepticism again. Her answer was contrary to what he expected. He turned to look at Shirley, who blushed as she looked at him.

"What kind of deal did you make?"

"I..." Shirley felt a bit scared, "At that time when Clara came to me and tried to convince but Ancestor Cornelia overheard what we're talking about, so she came to know about the Immortal Inheritance."

"I'm sorry, brother."

Clara echoed from the side while Shirley also wanted to apologize before Davis stopped them.

"It's fine as I completely understand the circumstances. Tell me what kind of deal did you make with this old Burning Phoenix."

Chapter 1605 - Inheritance Rights

Shirley's shoulders drooped before she lamented, "Three blood essences of the Fire Phoenix."

Davis visibly sighed, but Shirley and Clara were dumbfounded as they saw him release a sigh of relief.

"You... you aren't angry?"

"Why would I be? Don't I always say resources can be obtained later as long as we're all alive and well?" Davis shrugged, "Besides, unless you gave away the entire Immortal Inheritance, I would not be irked, but I also would not have blamed you again. Instead, this old Burning Phoenix here would've died for her greed."

Ancestor Cornelia's expression twitched before she spoke.

"In the first place, that's one of the mini-realm we abandoned because it was practically impossible to conquer with its limitations and requirements. That's why it's called the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, forsaken by us."

Davis spread his hands, a slight smile hanging on his lips.

"Then you voluntarily gave away your claim."

"Unfortunately, that's what my ancestors did, and I can't bicker with them, neither can I bicker with you, so I settled for three blood essences of the Fire Phoenix. Furthermore, you owe us a huge debt and should help us in our time of need. That's all I want."

Ancestor Cornelia laid down her terms, to which Davis thought for a moment before he nodded.

"Since you're reasonable, fair, and wise, I will accept. But what? Are you going to use those three blood essences to attack the Immortal Stage?"

"Hahaha~"

Ancestor Cornelia couldn't help but laugh, "No, I gave everything to little Lea. Rather than me, she will ensure the survival of the sect."

"...!?"

Davis became taken aback before a glimmer of respect appeared in his eyes.

Surely, even if she was going to die, she had a fair chance to reach immortality with three precious drops of immortal-level blood essences, and she was just going to give that up for a greater chance of survival at the event of the descending Calamity Light? With the sight of dream-like immortality near on top of nearing death, who would care about their sect?

Besides, she could've asked for the three manuals of the Fire Phoenix, even more, and Shirley would've probably complied in dire need of wanting to save him. This Burning Phoenix was truly wise, knowing her limits and his limits, probably when she negotiated with him for the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra.

Furthermore, Shirley possessed the token to the spatial gate back to the Grand Sea Continent, and Clara had one as well. If Ancestor Cornelia managed to capture either one of them while keeping Nadia at bay, the entire Grand Sea Continent would've been compromised. This made it clear to him that Ancestor Cornelia thought about her sect the most.

There were so many obscure details, and things could've gone wrong at any junction. He couldn't believe what he arrived in was a best-case scenario.

'Fallen Heaven, your ability to twist fate is as skewed as ever...'

He inwardly admired before he felt that he must reciprocate this Karma.

However, this wasn't the time.

"I'll show up later at the Burning Phoenix Ridge to talk to you in a formal manner..."

"Right, I've disturbed you for quite a bit long already when you just gained consciousness. I'll wait for you in the Burning Phoenix Ridge."

Ancestor Cornelia nodded before her soul body began to dissipate before it vanished. She extricated herself from this place without even having to leave through the exit.

"Don't worry, Davis." Isabella assured, "We always kept an eye on her from making any strange moves in this place."

Davis shook his head, "That old lady has the foresight to protect her sect, but as she said, she took a risky gamble that depends on my answer, so I would think that catering to me is in her best interests from that moment she made that decision, although I'll still check if she had done something funny in this place."

Natalya, Isabella, Shirley, and Clara relaxed as they saw that he approved of the decisions that they were initially forced to take. After all, they didn't want outsiders to believe that Davis was still alive. He was a threat that the entire righteous world might gang up to kill before he could completely grow up, and who's to say that the wicked path won't cooperate?

"Just how long had passed since I almost died?"

Davis finally asked, wanting to know the sequence of events.

"A bit over seven months..." Isabella replied.

"Woah, you held on for seven months in the Alstreim Family and protected everyone? You're the best, Isabella."

"Without Nadia, I couldn't have done anything and forced to retreat to the Grand Sea Continent."

"Nadia, huh..." Davis nodded, wanting to see how she mutated when a green-robed figure came running into the garden hall and pounced on him.

"Davis!!!"

"Fiara..."

Davis reached out his hand towards Fiara as they both embraced. As soon as she tightly wrapped her arms around him, she began to bawl her eyes out.

"I'm so happy that you're alive!~ You... They all said that your soul sea collapsed... Elder sister even tried to commit suicide... But, third sister believed that you were alive with your heart beating every minute..."

"Huh?" Davis became dumbfounded.

Heart beating every minute? He felt incredulous, thinking if such a thing was even possible before he turned to look at Natalya, a sharp light gleaming in his eyes.

"Come here..."

Natalya took a step back as she hid behind Isabella, quivering as she shook her head.

"Davis, you must know how we felt back then..."

Isabella tried to support Natalya as she raised her hands.

"I'm not blaming, but at least, confirm that I am dead before committing suicide, duh. Even then, don't do it because I might reincarnate and come looking for you all."

Davis rolled his eyes, causing the expressions of others to freeze before they laughed at him, punching him on the shoulders and chest.

"So selfish..."

They all spoke at the same time as they smiled.

Davis already knew that Natalya would take this kind of action as she did declare that she would do it. It was just, he didn't want to admonish her at this moment when they should all be happy. After all, their anguish and joy could still be felt by his Heart Intent.

"But thank you, Isabella. Thank you for believing that I was not dead. Actually, what happened to me? Can someone explain in detail?"

Davis felt like he could ask their opinions first before he would ask Fallen Heaven its side of the story. Surely, it had a part to play with his soul disappearing.

Everyone turned to look at Shirley, causing him to look at her as well.

"Uhhh... How can I explain this...? When I... When I..."

"Saved me..." Davis helped the shy Shirley find the right words.

"Yes, saved you... your soul abruptly popped out of nowhere when I used the Fire Phoenix Soul on you, casting the Revival From The Ashes Technique to make you recover. Honestly, we didn't know if this would even work as your soul was missing but as soon as I... I..."

"Violated me..."

"Yes, violated y- You...!" Shirley went bright red at Davis, deeply smiling at her, "Uhh! I'll kill you!"

She reached out her hands and clasped his neck, trying to choke him, but in the end, she didn't and moved her gaze away.

"Hmph! We thought that you ingeniously concealed your soul, so we decided to try it anyway, and indeed, your soul popped up as if it craved my soul technique's essence and successfully made you recover, although it took two weeks for you to wake up since then as we saw your soul sea reform. Therefore, we all knew that you were alive, and it was just a matter of time before you woke up..."

Davis heavily nodded as he removed his smile.

"So for almost seven months, Isabella and Nadia protected all of us. You and Clara inherited the Immortal Inheritance, making me recover while the others stayed with me, taking turns to see my deadpan face the whole time?"

"You could say that..." Isabella pursed her lips.

Davis felt embarrassed but also moved at the same time.

When he thought these women were the people he decided to make love with in his life, he felt proud of himself. Evidently, none of them left him when it mattered the most.

However, he noticed something as he turned to look at Clara.

"Why is my little Clara still at the Law Dominion Stage while Shirley is at the Law Rune Stage? What's going on, Clara? Didn't you receive the Immortal Inheritance?"

Clara's expression changed. She truly wasn't able to hide anything as she panicked. On the other hand, the expressions of others were different. They tried to look away, trying to suppress their laughter as they placed their hands on their mouths.

"What are you all secretly laughing for?"

Davis clenched his teeth, but inwardly, he gulped. It couldn't be what he had previously thought, right? There was no way Clara could've saved him if she didn't receive the inheritance in the first place.

"Well-"

Shirley had just begun to speak with a smile on her face when Clara interrupted.

"Brother, I had no choice at that time... After learning the method to help brother from Ice Phoenix Mistress, I wasn't sure if elder sister Shirley would be able to receive the Immortal Inheritance... That's why... That's why I said that I would save brother to the Ice Phoenix Mistress but got expelled as a result!"

Clara's expression was full of embarrassment, while Davis appeared dumbfounded.

His little sister, a talented young woman, got kicked out of the Immortal Inheritance for such a reason?

"Pfft!~"

Davis's expression burst into laughter at the same time he tried to suppress it like the others.

Chapter 1606 - Sequence

Indeed, after Clara confessed to the Ice Phoenix Mistress that she would still save her brother no matter what, even after knowing the significance, the Ice Phoenix Mistress forbade her from entering the inheritance site again.

Unlike the Dragons, the Phoenixes viewed dual cultivation as a sacred act and would only do it with one partner in their lives normally. It could be said to be ingrained in their blood. Therefore, the Ice Phoenix Mistress was disappointed with Clara's answer, perceiving that she was merely doing it for duty or out of familial love.

She could only see familial love and the trepidation of losing her brother in Clara's eyes, so how could she let Clara walk the path of burden?

Moreover, this technique wasn't permitted to be used on others but only their significant other, so it was all the more vexing for the Ice Phoenix Mistress to hear that Clara wanted to help her brother despite the significance of the matter.

The Phoenixes valued their purity so much that they even stated virginity as a requirement in their trials for females. Furthermore, they treated their significant other as their life, placing extreme importance on love, so how could she let Clara lose herself like that?

At the same time, the reason why Shirley was warned not to dual cultivate was that she would lose her ability to cast the Revival Of The Ashes Technique as it required energy as massive as the primal yin essence other than the Phoenix Soul, and not because she would lose her chunk of potential.

The Phoenix Immortals and most Immortals never cared about their female inheritors losing potential from dual cultivation because it would mean that they would birth a worthy successor with the same or more talent.

Women marry powerful men the majority of the time. Not only would she give more power to her men to protect her when she becomes pregnant and weak, but she would also give birth to a child with equal or more talent, depending upon the talent of the father.

The potential was never truly lost if one thought like that. It just goes to her love and offspring, multiplied into two!

If possible, the Ice Phoenix Mistress didn't want to lose Clara as an inheritor, but if it meant that her life becomes ruined, she ultimately decided to ban her from the inheritance and even explained the reasons to Clara for her own good.

However, Clara wasn't disheartened and went to find Shirley. Her thoughts didn't collapse, nor was it disappointed as she solely aimed to save her brother.

In truth, the thirst for power didn't necessarily disillusion the others. They understood power was the foremost requirement in order to help Davis. If at all they tried to help in their current state, they would only stumble and die.

That's why Evelynn didn't spare any concern for her own well-being, nor did Sophie and Niera for their own.

Clara understood this as well. Her current prowess was enough for her to dominate the Immortal Grade Trial, which gave her extreme confidence to help her brother. Therefore, vengeance didn't cloud her mind on the quest for power because she already knew of a way to help Davis.

However, when she was faced with the enigma of whether she would still help her brother with the risk of having to sacrifice the innocence that she treasured the most, her mind became clouded, and she desperately nodded.

The result? She got kicked out of the inheritance even though she was a compelling candidate because her decision to save her brother through dual cultivation wasn't met with acceptance by the Ice Phoenix Mistress.

Nevertheless, she successfully brought Shirley back with Nadia's help after striking a deal with Ancestor Cornelia.

For the next seven months, Shirley took the Immortal Grade Trial of the Fire Phoenix, and even though her Soul Forging Cultivation wasn't enough, her will to save Davis reignited and helped her manage to obtain the Immortal Inheritance, causing her to ultimately spend seven months absorbing the true blood essence and soul essence, which is the Fire Phoenix Soul before she came out and performed the Revival Of The Ashes Technique on Davis.

Clara knew that she was responsible for this miracle since she brought Shirley back.

Before, everyone had respected her for her choice, but looking at them laugh at her now that her brother was saved, she clenched her teeth in embarrassment and unexpectedly screamed.

"You're all bullies...!"

"Ahahaha!~"

Natalya, Fiora, Isabella, and Shirley had huge smiles on their faces as they laughed out louder.

What else could they do? Make it awkward? They could only laugh it off, for Clara's sake.

Meanwhile, while Davis laughed on the surface, his heart stopped pounding faster inside. If he had to wake up and see his little sister in Shirley's state, he wouldn't know what he would've done or felt. Fortunately, the Ice Phoenix Mistress stopped her, although he felt that it was unfair that Clara was banned. However, it wasn't the first time he experienced unfairness from the Immortals.

They had their own set of rules and morals: was the answer he arrived at.

Nevertheless...

"Thanks, Clara. So what if you got banned? Your uniqueness is in your eyes, the ability to see the truth, command, and rule, not make others freeze. You don't need that inheritance to show who you are or what you can become. Just leave it to brother if you want resources. I'll plunder the Heaven Mandate Temple for you if they say no to sharing their secrets."

"Brother..."

Davis patted his chest while Clara felt moved before she shook her head.

"There is no need to face danger again."

"Danger...?"

Davis sneered.

There was something widely different about Fallen Heaven that he couldn't help but feel rejuvenated already.

"No, Davis. You need to rest."

"Yes, you need to rest."

Isabella and Shirley's smiling faces disappeared, replaced with solemnness. Fiora also pulled away from him, looking at him with the same look.

"Let me reflect for a few seconds..."

Davis returned their solemnness before he looked as if he was contemplating, but in truth, he descended into his soul sea and saw the changes.

First, his soul essence had recovered to ninety-seven percent, meaning that he was required to reach this level before obtaining consciousness. Until then, he could infer that he was in a coma state, just after Shirley began to cast her Revival From The Ashes Technique.

Before that, where did his soul disappear to?

"Fallen Heaven, do you have anything to say?"

"How about some words of gratitude for saving your soul from death by suicide?" Fallen Heaven's voice echoed.

Davis's lips twitched as he saw Fallen Heaven near his soul essence. It was no longer a book but appeared like a scroll. Surprisingly, Glyn's soul essence was also there, swirling around Fallen Heaven.

"Well, thanks for saving my life while also devouring my soul essence."

"You're the one who had me devour you."

"Alright, alright. I'm not here to argue." Davis quickly realized he was fighting a losing battle, "Looking at you, it seems that you've grown?"

"Indeed, I devoured the soul essences of the people you had me kill. They were delicious than I expected."

"Glad that you liked it, but can you tell me what happened after I commanded you to kill them all?"

"I collected all their soul essences and started to devour them. In half a year, I was able to digest all of them and grew to the ninth stage if I had any cultivation, triggering a change. My appearance changed, and my powers increased as well."

Davis couldn't help but frown, "So you were not the one who showed my original fate?"

"What? Original fate? I didn't do anything as far as I know. It could merely be the changes in myself affecting your near-death soul that I saved when your soul sea collapsed from the sheer pain you experienced. I took you in and hid you, but since the other soul essences were out of my prowess, I had to devour them first or risk losing them."

"Only after I digested the soul essences did I begin to heal you through life energy, but it was slow, considering that I didn't have your soul force to increase the healing rate. Therefore, I estimated that it would've taken two years before you gained consciousness."

Davis didn't know what to think about this. So he didn't need Shirley's help to revive? No, with the Calamity Light inbound, the sooner he woke up, the better the chances he could do something about it.

"I took you in and hid, but if someone had destroyed your body, that was the time I would've devoured you as you no longer have any vessel."

However, Fallen Heaven's next line made him deeply thank Isabella and Nadia.

"But since one of your women decided to blast you with a unique energy that I found would heal your soul a month later, I released you. Being bathed by that massive unique energy, your soul healed and reformed your soul sea. As a result, you woke up in two weeks."

Davis sighed in relief, thinking that it was typical and practical of Fallen Heaven. It was extremely reasonable about the situation, and he could only thank it for saving him by protecting his homeless or soul sea-less soul in the first place.

"That's reassuring." Davis spoke, "I was afraid you didn't follow my command of securing the soul essences, but I also conflictingly wished you prioritized my life this time. But, that's just human nature,

my selfishness. Nevertheless, I'll ask you this: are you consciously changing my fate and the people around me?"

"Changing fate? As far as I know, I'm just chilling in your soul sea, doing nothing unless you command me to do something, although I won't deny that there are fluctuations I'm discovering to be new with every breakthrough."

"Like the karmic and life energy?"

"Yes..." Fallen Heaven answered.

"I see..."

Davis mused that there was something new to discover. However, he returned from his soul sea and finished summarizing his bedridden seven months from his women's account and Fallen Heaven's account.

The first six months, he was simply hidden by Fallen Heaven while it devoured soul essences and strengthened itself, and when Shirley used the Revival From The Ashes Technique in the seventh month, Fallen Heaven released his soul and allowed him to bath him in that energy, allowing him to gain consciousness in two weeks.

As for Shirley, she became pregnant with his child.

Davis realized one more thing. His soul had not grown, perhaps due to the critically injured state, but with Fallen Heaven's prowess that reached the Ninth Stage, doesn't that mean he was already invincible in the Fifty-Two Territories, no longer needing to sacrifice any soul essence whatsoever?

"!!!"

His mind couldn't help but tremble at this assumption that was most likely a fact.

"You're still not going to take some rest? At least lie down first..."

Isabella admonished before Davis came out of his reverie.

"No, I'm already healed. Time for a walk after seven months of sleep."

Davis stood up, his expression filled with confidence and that signature smirk of his, making Isabella and the others dumbfounded.

He stretched his arms and legs, looking good as new. It was as he thought. Fallen Heaven's increased power was massively powerful, quickly healing his entire lethargic feeling of a massive soul injury under a few minutes.

His soul sense extended, covering the entire Purple Guest Palace before his expression froze.

There was Tina Roxley in the next room sleeping on a bed, but she was with white hair, not making him understand. However, many other points suddenly came to his notice!

"Isabella, where's Evelyn, Sophie, Niera, and Mo Mingzhi? Where's father and mother? Didn't you say that they were all safe!?"

His expression couldn't help but tremble as he grabbed Isabella's shoulders.

"Calm...! Calm down! Everyone is safe! They're all just training!"

"So-sorry..." Davis took his hands off of her as he saw her startled expression before he rubbed his forehead, "I just saw a really bad dream..."

"It's fine..." Isabella uttered before she lowered her head, "It's just Evelynn..."

Davis's heart skipped a beat.

What about Evelynn!?

Chapter 1607 - Don't Deserve?

Boom!~

An entire mansion was in flames and greenish-purple poisonous gas, creating deadly fumes. The sound of buildings collapsing, turning into mere rubble before they crumbled, could be heard along with the cries of numerous people echoed, begging and pleading for their lives. But within the next second, they fell soundless.

A purple-robed, purple-skinned figure walked out of the mansion as their eyes gleamed with a purplish-golden light. With four sharp spider-like legs connected to the figure's lumbar column in the spine, they waved those legs, splashing the blood over it on the road below.

Abruptly, a person appeared behind that figure and stabbed out with a sword suddenly appearing in his hands. However, the four legs jutted out and stabbed the four limbs of that ambusher, nailing him to the ground as blood splattered.

"AHH!"

He screamed in pain, but his eyes were full of sorrow and hatred as he looked at the woman in front of him, the Hex Demoness, the poisonous scourge of the Poison Lord Villa, which was ironic, making them the laughing stock of the wicked path world.

It was none other than Evelynn!

"You monster...! Why are you still doing this...!?" The man asked with pain stemming from the soul prevalent in his voice.

Evelynn's expression didn't change, neither did her eyes show any remorse.

"I told you all numerous times already, yet none of you survived to tell the tale. Why bother asking if you're going to die anyway?"

A deadpan voice echoed with a presence of consciousness and high intelligence. The man was horrified to think that this woman was doing this on purpose and not some instinct in hunting them down.

"The... You have long decimated the Poison Lord Villa. We willingly renounced our subservience to it, so why do you still have to hunt us...!?"

"You all enjoyed the benefits of living in the Poison Lord Villa, tyrannically ruling people as you saw fit, so why shouldn't you fairly die, accompanying it in its fall?"

"I... I...! What about my children!? They haven't done anything wrong...!"

"Am I really hearing this right? When did the wicked path start wanting to survive out of sympathy? You are all the same, the wicked path and the righteous path. You two parties claim there's a huge difference, yet you're all one and the same, trying to kill my husband for ridiculous reasons."

"Ahahaha! So you lost your husband! Serves you right! You poisonous bitch!!! Ahahaha!"

The man began to crazily laugh, his expression appearing to have gone insane as he already knew that he was going to die from the poison seeping into his body.

On the other hand, Evelyn's expression didn't have a single change. She merely lifted one of her spider-legs from his limbs and stabbed out with her sickle-like end.

It pierced through the man's forehead, ending his laughter and his life.

"If you didn't want your children to suffer, you should've been rightfully on the righteous path in the first place. Every single one of you will turn wicked and terrorize the truly innocent people or seek vengeance when you grow up, so why should I leave even one of you alive?"

Evelyn's monotonous voice was still melodious, but it lacked the gentleness she had before. The more she killed, the more the darkness in her soul grew. She took a step forward, wanting to leave this place to hunt down other remnant forces who escaped from her on that day she decimated the Poison Lord Villa.

Abruptly, she sensed someone to the back. Her shoulders raised in realization before it drooped.

"Nadia, I'm not coming back. Don't bother with me..."

She continued to walk away but suddenly stopped.

"Did husband wake up yet?"

"..."

After a little pause, hearing that there were no replies, she inwardly sighed.

"Take care of Shirley, Isabella, Natalya, and the others for me. Especially Shirley. She carries husband's legacy. If the righteous path goes against their words, don't hesitate to break that emergency talisman I gave you and Isabella. I'll quickly come to your aid."

"How about this? Why don't you come running back to me right now?"

"...!"

Evelyn's pupils dilated. Her body started to shiver, and tears began to unwittingly emerge from her eyes as she abruptly turned around, noticing Davis stand beside Nadia while having her fluffy head caressed by him.

Davis patted the clearly delighted Nadia, who kept shaking her tail in happiness before he took a step forward and walked towards his first love.

"Davis..."

Evelynn's voice quivered as she trembled, becoming so happy that she couldn't contain her tears. However, despite trying to smile, her hardened facial muscles didn't move. Tears unwittingly fell at a faster rate as she realized her current state, which was even repulsive to herself.

"No... don't come near me."

"Why?"

Evelynn took a few steps back while Davis fastened his pace.

"I... I'm truly poisonous... this isn't a joke..."

"Oh yeah? Then try to absorb them back into your body because I'm sure not going to leave you alone for a moment longer..."

Davis reached Evelynn in her mind, which was a mess with both excitement and denial, and held both her hands. Contrary to what he expected, the hard shell over her skin, quite similar to scales, was soft and smooth.

Evelynn still panicked as she took all the poisonous aura surrounding her inside her body. She tried to struggle, but it was so weak that one wouldn't call it resistance.

"As I thought. You probably managed to gain control of your poisonous prowess long ago and merely lied to not go back. You did not want to see me that badly...?"

"No... I..." Evelynn remained stiff in his hold. She shook her head, her expression remaining frozen but her eyes screaming something else, "I am hideous..."

"Who told you that?" Davis clenched his teeth, "These dead people whom you killed? Of course, they'll say that. They'll try to hurl numerous insults at you because they want to get one over you before they die."

"But I know that I'm repulsiv-"

"You know..." Davis's expression turned gentle as he cut her off.

He looked at her face that appeared more refined before, making her appear...

"You've become more beautiful, Evelynn..."

"What...?" Evelynn's pupils kept trembling, "You're lying..."

Davis didn't reply but stared at her with intent as he checked out her face.

"No, no... You really became beautiful. You can't see it with that purple surface and the stiffness on your face at a glance, but you really are gorgeous..."

Surprisingly, a light red hue appeared on Evelyann's cheeks. Combined with her purplish skin, she appeared remarkably beautiful, that Davis became momentarily dumbfounded. In that gap, Evelyann felt Davis's arms wrap around her body as he tightly embraced her, making her feel the warmth that she craved these seven months.

It made her body relax, finding herself receiving solace and love.

"Why would you think that I would stop loving you over becoming a fey, Evelyann? You're still my woman no matter what."

Davis could feel the same as he spoke. Her entire body felt different, but it still held her warmth and creamy feeling, making him remember her voluptuous body that made him go crazy numerous times.

Evelyann's eyes were wet with shimmering tears. She lowered her head over his shoulder and trembled.

"You don't understand. I'm no longer the same. I don't... I don't deserve to be with you."

"What are you saying? I should be apologizing for letting you all down by dyin-"

"No! I've massacred millions! I've killed children with my poison, and that's on my hands! No amount of excuse can wash that sin away from me! I'm hideous, repulsive, and no longer the Evelyann you knew before!"

Evelyann cried and struggled to get away from his grasp, but he tightly held her, not letting her go as a pained expression filled his face. However, it became determined as he abruptly moved his head back and looked at her stiff face yet eyes that was full of guilt and sorrow.

"Do you remember the time when I confessed to you that I killed millions of people who came to invade us? A small margin of them were probably teenagers who were forcefully recruited. I killed them too, but why did you say that you support me at that time when I was sinful in your eyes?"

Evelyann became stunned as her eyes stopped shaking.

"If you insist that you're sinful no matter what, then we're both sinful creatures, Evelyann. Why do you deny me? Why do you feel that you don't deserve me when we're equally sinful?"

"I..."

Evelyann sounded as if she could not find the words to retort. His expression that was full of affection yet pained for her made it known to her that he was not trying to hide his disgust but still looked at her with those same eyes he lovingly gazed at her with.

In fact, Davis made a pained expression when he first saw Evelyann from Nadia's concealment.

He couldn't bear to see her suffering all by herself in this nowhere, killing people for what? Him?

This wasn't the burden he wanted to give her.

He couldn't imagine what could she have endured becoming like this? Drinking the entire blood essence of a magical beast? Did she know that the chance that she could've become a fey was less than twenty percent even with the dragon blood? Was this woman trying to commit suicide? Was she trying to make him angered in the afterlife?

So many frustrations and sorrow popped up in his mind but knowing that she did it all for him, he sank all that into the back of his mind.

Right now, Evelynn's mindset towards him was extremely frail. His Heart Intent couldn't read her as it was once able to due to her becoming strong, but he knew what she wanted. It was his acceptance that she felt that she lost.

He couldn't show any weakness to her but must aggressively pursue her as he did so once. That was the only way he can make her understand that his love towards her wouldn't change just because she was a part-spider, part-dragon, and part-human.

Davis kept his tight embrace but knowing that she had given up struggling for the moment, he moved his hand towards the back of her head and closed in forward, giving a passionate kiss on her lips.

"...!?"

Evelynn's eyes went wide as she felt his lips enamel hers. Her heart shook from that feeling of receiving his love before she suddenly pushed him away! Her pupils kept trembling as tears ran down her eyes.

"Are you crazy!?"

Reluctance flashed in her eyes before she lowered her head and cried out.

"My whole body is poisonous! You will die even if you're a High-Level Martial Overlord!"

Davis wiped off the poisonous saliva from his lips. A glint of pride appeared in his sapphire eyes as he knew that his first wife reached Peak-Level Ninth Stage before anyone else, although the method she used was dangerous that he didn't approve of. However, since it was already over, there was no use crying over spilled milk.

"Indeed, you're heavily intoxicating, but do you think such a thing is enough to kill me? Did you forget that I'm immune to poisons?"

"Don't try to fool me! I know you just woke up and have barely even recovered your prowess. At that time, you were barely able to suppress the Poison Lord's poison, so what makes you think you can suppress mine!? Please... I don't want to harm you..."

Evelynn kept crying as she pleaded while Davis merely scratched his head.

Should he tell that Fallen Heaven got stronger while he was critically injured?

He inwardly scoffed before he neared her and took hold of her wrist, bringing her away as he began to fly.

"Wait...! Where are you taking me?"

Evelynn realized that they weren't heading in the direction of the Territory Gate leading to the Alstreim Family. She tried to struggle but pushing him away once already killed her inside that she couldn't bear to do it again.

"To make you learn who your man is again..."

"Huh?"

Davis's solemn voice echoed before Evelynn could only open her mouth agape while uttering a sound of disbelief.

Chapter 1608 - Rigid Excitement (R-18)

Davis brought Evelynn to a scenic forest nearby. He entered its wilderness and appeared near a clear lake. The magical beasts living near the area had already scrambled by the time they sensed Evelynn's sinister aura, so there was no one here, absolutely no one, which put a wicked smirk on Davis.

"Davis... please, no..." Evelynn tried to convince him, "I understand that you still love me, but I'm poisonohmm!?"

Abruptly, Davis turned around, suddenly pulling Evelynn in for a kiss. He wrapped his arm around her waist and pressed his lips against hers, causing her to freeze again, and just when she thought of pushing him back, he lifted her up from the ground, forcing his way front all the way until her back was against a tree.

"What... are... you... doing?"

Evelynn's eyes kept trembling from his blatant and forceful advances. Her lips were rubbed, caressed, and smacked with love, causing her thoughts to become haywire. However, she still kept a hazy eye on him, wondering if he would be poisoned.

But he was aggressively devouring her lips as he held her against the tree with such strength even after a few seconds, so how could he be poisoned?

He did not appear to be weakened at all, causing her to finally understand!

Indeed, Davis circulated Fallen Heaven's life energy as it purified Evelynn's poisonous saliva the moment it entered his mouth. Even her body fluids and blood carried poison, making him understand why she would reject him like that.

Without Fallen Heaven's life energy, he wouldn't have dared to touch her either.

Pop!~

Davis let go of Evelynn's lips as he observed her take heavy breaths while her face remained expressionless, her eyes looking at him full of love. It weirdly turned him on, causing his stiff member to become harder as it tried to pierce out of his pants.

"Evelynn, you always didn't like doing it outside, right?"

Davis began to remove his clothes, but before she could even answer, he continued.

"Well, today, I'm going to have you here nonetheless because you wouldn't be convinced unless I make love with you in this form that YOU think is hideous..."

Once he threw away his clothes, Davis dropped plenty of kisses on her body, caressing all the way from her closed vertical eye to her neck and cleavage, all the while stripping her off of her clothes.

"Ah~"

Evelynn slightly moaned, which made sure to him that she still possessed her sensitivity. Her shell and scales were substituted for the layer of skin. Nevertheless, her moan allowed him to be bolder.

Once he took off her upper robe, her voluptuous breasts spilled out as it came into his view. She still had her purple tone to her layer of skin, but that was expected with her transformation into the fey race. It felt new to him, making him feel that he might derive a fetish from it but still, the color of her delicious buds remained almost the same, slightly red and pink that made him pounce on it.

Suck!~

"Ahn~"

Evelynn released a cry of pleasure as she threw her head up. She wrapped her arms around his neck, not knowing what to do but subconsciously locking him down on her big bosoms.

Suck!~ *Suck!~* *Suck!~*

Davis sucked on her tits while holding and groping both of them in his hands. Despite Evelynn's face appearing rigid and expressionless, she felt that familiar feeling of having her tits sucked, making her feel good immensely. Her sexy eyelids and charming eyes shook with pleasure, sometimes making her head in denial that this could end badly.

However, she could no longer suppress her desires as she simultaneously felt his hardness rubbing over her labia. It kept provoking her folds, making her feel wanton and desiring of his touch. Her hands that were on his shoulders held him tightly, ready to get pierced when she felt it entering.

"Hnggh~"

Evelynn clenched her teeth felt his rock-hard dick pierce her inside. Davis momentarily stopped as he could feel that his first wife's inner walls felt slightly different, but it was undulating as if pulling him in more, making his lips go agape as he almost drooled.

Nevertheless, holding himself back from ejaculating instantly from this sudden unexpected, overwhelming pleasure, he lifted up her thick and sultry thighs and made him straddle his waist.

"Evelynn..."

Davis passionately called out her name as he pulled back slightly and thrust inside, feeling her hot and voluptuous body envelop him. Within a few more thrusts, the sound of flesh slapping began to echo, and Evelynn's inner walls were already coated with love juices, making it clear that she was craving it as much as him.

"Hfh~ Ha~ Ah~ Ahn~"

With each thrust, Evelynn forgot to clench her teeth. The fact that she was not in a room was not exciting to her, but it strangely made her feel turned on at the fact that she tried to suppress her voice while her back was against a wall, only to fail at it as she felt his passionate thrusts penetrate her insides.

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

She could feel his hot scalding member, sliding in and sliding out of her slippery cave hole.

Without even noticing, she subconsciously moved her spider legs behind and grasped the tree. Her spider-legs had seven segments, making it possible for her to move them as flexibly as she wanted while receiving his thrusts with increasing intensity, which made her feel crazy.

"Hex Demoness? Ha! More like the Sexy Demoness...!"

"Mhmm!~"

Davis pounced on her poisonous lips again. He devoured her like crazy while Evelynn also began to reciprocate, reaching out with her venomous tongue. They licked their lips and slimy tongues, seemingly wanting to taste more of each other.

Davis couldn't get enough of her. Doing Evelynn in this scenic place was such a turn-on for him, but at the same time, she was new in the sense that she tasted different.

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

He kept pounding her insides, almost reaching climax. However, looking at her remain expressionless, his heart burned with intense passion as well as the feeling of wanting her expression to twist in pleasure welled up within him.

However, with taking more poison into his mouth, the more he felt exhausted to use his soul force to counter that he could no longer afford to keep life energy active just in his mouth, throat, and over his member.

Suddenly, pure white light enveloped the two of them together.

"Hiqkaaa!???"

Evelynn gave off an incomprehensible moan as she felt as if though she was suddenly encased by pure, overwhelming pleasure. The piercing inside her cave hole felt extremely pleasurable that when Davis made two more deep thrusts, she threw her head back again, entering a deep orgasm that deeply shook her body.

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

Davis felt Evelynn's wet insides tightly envelop him. It was undulating as if almost massaging him, instantly making him reach his peak. Knowing that he could no longer delay, he began to furiously thrust while wrapping his arms around her.

"AhhaHh~ Ahn~"

Evelynn sexily moaned under his thrusts and orgasm before she finally felt his hot seeds entering. It gave her immense pleasure that she put her tongue out, wanting to kiss him. However, he was not there but sucking her neck with an intense passion that made her twitch in his embrace.

Davis released his yang essence while he held Evelynn's voluptuous body. He could see that her tongue was out in the corner of his eyes, making him move his head away as he wanted to suck on it. However, noticing that her expression remained rigid, he couldn't help but bellow.

"Fuck! I'll melt your icy expression someday!"

He captured her tongue with his while he still kept ejaculating inside her cave hole. Playing with her tongue, caressing and sucking on each other, they remained loving each other in the afterglow.

However...

Crack!~

The shell-like skin on Evelynn's cheek cracked, causing the both of them to freeze.

Crack!~ *Crack!~* *Crack!~*

They noticed a few more cracks appearing on her shell before the shell on her cheeks broke off, falling down the floor.

"Molting...?"

Davis wondered out loud, but his expression immensely shook when he saw her fair white skin behind the fallen shell.

Realization dawned on his mind.

This... this wasn't molting, but her human appearance was making a comeback from the life energy healing her body!

Chapter 1609 - Shell Cracks (R-18)

'I see!'

Davis instantly formed a hypothesis.

'Evelynn's body went through an extreme change during the transformation, but it doesn't make up for the fact that she hadn't fully become a spider. She successfully became a fey without losing herself.'

'However, I also know that there are fey's who even don't show almost any features relating to the blood of the magical beast they consumed and some other feys who have gone fully anthropomorphic... One good example is Mival Silverwind, who only has fox ears and tail, but there was another example where Ulysses Claw possessed a tiger head and its features...'

Crack!~ *Crack!~* *Crack!~*

Davis's mind trembled as he saw Evelynn coming to wear her baby suit in his hold, utterly naked yet so devilishly seductive.

But... Davis looked dumbfounded as he saw her facial features. Her eyes were still purplish-golden, but that freaking enhanced her charm along with her refined facial features.

"You're so beautiful..."

Evelynn was practically dumbfounded as she looked at her spotless, creamy jade-white body. She couldn't believe her eyes, but when Davis uttered that she was beautiful, her heart skipped a beat while she began to feel extremely shy.

"Ahhnn!~"

Davis began attacking her with his thrusts again. This time, he captured her cheeks and sealed her fruity lips as he thrust all the way inside that she practically twitched while holding him.

"Oh!~"

Evelynn moaned into his mouth in pleasure.

Without stopping for a single moment, Davis relentlessly attacked her while still using the life energy that made her sensitive many times than usual, causing her to go crazy!

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

Davis lusted after both her mouths. His scalding hot member brazenly causing waves in her wet folds for an unknown time, causing them to reach orgasm again at the same time.

"Ugh!"

With a pleasurable grunt, Davis released his seed into her again.

By the time he finished releasing his yang essence inside Evelynn all over again, she had shed all the shell covering on her body. At the same time, her skin appeared creamy smooth, having a charming white tone that naturally mesmerized him.

He buried his face on her big bosoms as he took deep breaths of her scent. Surprisingly, the poisonous aroma on her body also left. When he sent his soul sense inside her, he knew that she was still a fey, but the poisonous atmosphere in her body was no longer present as though Fallen Heaven's life energy purified them.

But while he took heavy gasps, Evelynn's face kept twisting in pleasure. She still seemed to be reveling in the twin attack of his thrusts and life energy covering her entire body. Moreover, her walls were still clenching and undulating over him like mad while yin essence was massively flooding over like a tide.

Indeed, Evelynn kept orgasming like she was a sex-crazed woman, but what could she do? The pleasure was just too overwhelming from the twin attack.

Only after whole five minutes did she regain herself from this short-circuit, but Davis took this chance to caress her whole voluptuous body to his heart's content, sucking on her tits, licking her neck, stroking her insides ever so lightly.

Davis removed his face from Evelynn's bosoms as he once again glanced at her entire upper body and nodded in appreciation but couldn't help but lament.

"Ahha~ I kinda miss the purple-skinned Evelynn now..."

"Davis... You're so..." Evelynn didn't know what to say.

Was this man for real?

She was extremely content and glad that she received her old appearance.

Who would want to be in that spider-like shells and dragon-like scales? She definitely didn't want to.

"What? I felt good with your fey spider body. I will admit that but if you want to call me a pervert or something, go ahead. As long as you don't become a man, I'll still crave your warmth."

"What!? Who'll become a man!? That's hideous and stinky than becoming a female spider! Ah!"

Evelynn punched his chest in embarrassment and anger, but Davis's body was naturally weak against her light punch, that it slightly pained him upon impact, as revealed in his change of expression as his mouth went agape.

"Sorry... I didn't mean to do that. I apologize..."

"Damn it, Evelynn." Davis smiled while his brows were narrowed, "You've become too strong, reaching the peak level of the ninth stage. Is it with the help of the Earth Dragon's Blood Essences mixing with the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid?"

"Mhmm..." Evelynn nodded, "I figured that since its immortal level blood essence already assimilated with me, it might help me in becoming a fey, so I used the blood essence I kept for an emergency to suppress the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid's raging blood essence. Fortunately, I didn't die nor completely become a berserk spider..."

"You went ahead with a guess...?"

Davis's expression twitched while Evelynn pursed her lips and noddingly smiled.

Bonk!~

"Don't do that." Davis's expression became solemn, "Only I am allowed to make suicidal moves, and before I completely die, none of you are allowed to do so."

Davis lightly bonked her head, causing Evelynn to hold her head as she pouted adorably.

"Okay~"

"...!?"

However, Evelynn's expression froze as she looked towards the side.

"Wah~ Nadia, don't scare me like that..."

But she relaxed, seeing that it was only Nadia.

Davis also looked at Nadia curiously looking at them before his eyes welled up.

Wait... was this his chance to shed some light on the matter?

"Evelynn..."

"Yes...?"

Evelynn embarrassedly smiled. Although it was Nadia, a magical beast, she was still conscious of being viewed naked by others. She didn't want to show her body to anyone other than Davis.

"I know this is kinda unfair that I hid from you, but I love Nadia."

Evelynn's expression froze.

Her eyes blinked before she looked at Nadia turning into her human form, possessing pale features, while Davis also became stunned, viewing her beauty that became more deadly. Evelynn moved her gaze between the two of them before she finally sighed.

"Isabella and Shirley already told me that, but it seems like that was the truth..."

"They did...!?"

Davis's brows twitched.

"Then why didn't you come back to see me even once?"

Hearing his pained voice, Evelynn became teary-eyed as she shook her head.

"It's not like that. How can I harm or endanger you? I'm still nameless, you know. No one knows that I'm Evelynn, your first wife, so I can't be seen with you or my sisters. The righteous path has practically locked on to me, but since I only targeted the Poison Lord Villa and their wicked path cultivators, they didn't dare to target me, knowing that I possess terrifying hex abilities. As for the other wicked path cultivators, they're on their toes, afraid that I might attack them. Even more than that, I didn't want to show you the hideous being I've become..."

"You were not hideous, Evelynn, so stop saying that. You can return to that form, and I'll still make love with you. Look, when you retained your human features, it only made you more refined, so I was right. You've become more beautiful that I'm practically raring to do you again!"

"You...! Don't!"

Evelynn felt so moved that she wanted to embrace him and get pierced again, but having Nadia beside her made her feel uncomfortable more after she heard that she was one of Davis's women. However, she didn't feel as uncomfortable as she thought she would, making her doubt if it was due to Nadia being a magical beast and not a human.

Moreover, that big orgasm just ended, making her feel a bit tired, and Davis had just probably recovered, and there were so many things to do. She pushed him away, feeling his member leave her insides as a needy sigh escaped her mouth, but knowing what was important, she held his shoulders and deeply smiled.

"You can do me all you want after you rest and do everything else you need to do."

Davis's horny mind was pierced as if it popped like a balloon, making him blink as he regained his clarity.

"That's right. Thanks for reminding me that, you Sexy Demoness."

"That's not my title!"

Evelynn adorably yelled at him as she kept smiling, relishing this lost happiness that she regained from the bottom of her heart. Truly, she was glad to have him back and have herself back, feeling herself becoming free of burden as though he had taken it all away from her.

Chapter 1610 - Corrupted?

"Still, I cannot believe that you have become stronger than Isabella or me at the moment. How does your cultivation work?" Davis became confused, "Do you have the same three cultivation systems as a human does?"

"Yes, but I don't know as it seems different..."

Evelynn pulled her upper robe from her waist, wearing it back.

"Like how?" Davis also began to wear his clothes.

"I can't really tell..." Evelynn thought for a moment before she answered, "My lower dantian and middle dantian seem normal, yet their pathways are interconnected now. I can use both my Peak-Level Ninth Stage essence energy and martial energy and also combine them to a powerful degree. As for my soul force, it has grown to the level of Peak-Level Eighth Stage along with the increase in the other two cultivations."

"I see." Davis nodded, "I saw your dantians and became confused, but it appears to have the uniqueness of a magical beast and the flexibility of a human. Nevertheless, guess I will have to ask Mival about your cultivation then, but I still have yet to check your soul."

They finished dressing up before Davis asked Evelynn. However, the latter froze.

"What's wrong?"

"I think you need to check my soul as soon as possible."

Davis quickly moved as he touched her forehead. Her closed vertical third eye trembled as it felt his soul sense entering inside.

He felt a sinister aura from her third eye before he moved onto her soul sea. However, once he saw her soul sea swirling with darkness instead of the light, he blinked with a bit of worry before he finally found her soul essence. It was pitch black, unlike the colorless soul essences that people possessed.

Possessing a solemn face, he couldn't help but feel sorry as he mused.

"Your soul became corrupted with darkness after killing this many people? Is this the manifestation of negative karma?"

"No, no." Evelynn shook her head, "It became like this shortly after I saw you fall, although I figured it out only the next day."

"Huh...?"

Davis couldn't understand. He also thought it could be because of the innate nature of the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid, but it seems like it was because he almost died in front of her eyes?

What was that supposed to mean?

"Does it hurt?"

"No..." Evelynn shook her head, "I feel perfectly fine and this little fellow also seems to crave it."

A dark light shot out from Evelynn's lower dantian before it turned into a small jet black spider. It ran up Evelynn before it stood on her shoulder, looking at Davis with a reddish light in its eyes.

"This is... the Entombed Darkfall Wisp?"

"That's right."

"So Nyoran kept her words and delivered it, or did you guys kill her and plunder it from her?" Davis couldn't help but feel a bit skeptical.

"Of course not." Evelynn shook her head, "Nyoran gifted the Darkness Elemental and left. This Entombed Darkfall Wisp then choose me after looking at Sophie and Mo Mingzhi, so you're not mad at me for taking it, right?"

"No... I thought that I could use it and have poison attribute at the same time so that you wouldn't feel lonely or ostracized, but it looks like it became more useful to you." Davis couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief as he smiled.

"As a result, it's served to make you powerful alright, which is more than enough for me. Funnily enough, the Darkness Elementals I collect haven't had any fate with me. I gave mine to Mo Mingzhi since she trains in Darknes- Wait..."

Davis couldn't help but blink.

"Did you just say that the Entombed Darkfall Wisp chose you after looking at Sophie and Mo Mingzhi?"

Evelynn nodded her head, "Why do you ask?"

"Mo Mingzhi, I can understand since she trains in Darkness Laws but Sophie? This Darkness Elemental wouldn't even look their way if it wasn't attracted to them in the first place."

Davis contemplated with solemnness before he looked at Evelynn, "Why do you think the Entombed Darkfall Wisp choose you?"

"Because my attributes aligned with it?" Evelynn narrowed her sexy eyes.

"Indeed, but what could be the main reason? An Essence or an Elemental wouldn't just choose someone just because they have similar elements. They should have something special for it to want to be with you willingly."

"My soul, that's filled with darkness?"

"Yes, what if Sophie and Mo Mingzhi's souls also experienced a change?"

"I..." Evelynn's brows raised, "I hadn't considered that, but now that you mention it, it seems likely..."

"But you say that it's not harmful or anything, right?" Davis asked for confirmation.

"I mean, that's what my experience with this transformation tells me, but it might be different for them."

"Yes, I'm worried for them now. However, Isabella said they were safe and are practicing cultivation, so I think they are as unharmed as you. It's just... it is unknown if there it poses any harm to you all in the long run, but I'll try to research about it. Surely, the Soul Palace could hold some answers..."

Davis's eyes flashed in an ominous light, "... as well as some accountability."

"Soul Palace, Dragon Families, and many other powers." Evelynn uttered with hatred seething in her heart again, "All of them need to pay, but there are a few problems blocking that path."

"Of course, there would be." Davis smirked, "Otherwise, it would've been difficult to maintain the status quo, and I appreciate you all for being calm enough to wait for my return."

"I..."

"No, you too, Evelynn." Davis shook his head, "You specifically targeted the Poison Lord Villa and didn't go beyond that. You were indeed calm and tried to take vengeance in your own way, in a way that wouldn't affect anyone else."

Evelynn's eyes couldn't help but tremble. She didn't expect someone to understand the actions she took. Her purplish-golden eyes became teary that she couldn't help but smile as she tilted her head.

"You keep analyzing our moves and are so understanding of us. Truly, I'm overwhelmed enough to thank you again and again, husband."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle at her words.

"Wifey, I have to know what you all did. After all, there's an empty gap of seven months in my head. Otherwise, I'll mess up like before but worse, although I think this world doesn't pose a significant threat anymore..."

Davis looked above at the Calamity Light before shaking his head, "Let's move."

Evelynn nodded at him. They left along with Nadia. When Davis and Nadia arrived here, they were absolutely concealed from the eyes of the world in order to conceal the fact that he, the Emperor of Death, remained alive. They flew in the skies and returned to the Alstreim Family Territory while traveling in a concealed state.

Soon, they appeared in the Purple Guest Palace, where Natalya, Isabella, and Shirley anxiously waited after Davis told them to stay here while he went with Nadia to recall Evelynn.

Once they saw Evelynn, their eyes went wide.

"Evelynn!~"

Natalya ran and embraced Evelynn while Isabella and Shirley were stunned as they looked at her current appearance, which may very well be a human's, except she appeared more refined and beautiful.

"You fool! Why did you do something like that?"

Natalya cried as she tightly held Evelynn while Evelynn could only make a wry face.

"Sorry, it was out of desperation, just like how you tried to commi-"

"Ah! That's not fair...!"

Natalya placed her fingers on Evelynn's lips, causing Davis and the others to laugh. However, Isabella remained unamused. She looked at Evelynn as though she required something, and noticing it, Evelynn separated from Natalya as she walked towards Isabella, lowering her head.

"I truly apologize for my stupid actions. I won't do it again."

"Stupid... stupid... stupid..." Isabella clenched her fists as she trembled, becoming teary-eyed, "Can you comprehend how much I was worried sick for you?"

Evelynn took a step forward and embraced Isabella as she wrapped her arms around her waist, trembling, "Truly, I'm sorry. You can slap me as many times as you want."

"I won't do that!"

Isabella cracked out a smile as she embraced Evelynn back, the tears that she held back spilling out of her eyes, "I'm glad that you were able to return and even obtain your former appearance. It's good that you came back the Evelynn I knew, idiot! Stupid! Don't ever act all distant again!"

"Mhm."

Evelynn's tears flowed down her face as she received the insults that were full of worry.