

EMPEROR 1681

Chapter 1681 - Admonishing?

"You brazen fool!"

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor looked completely disappointed and enraged.

"How could you do this to your Empire? I thought you had become an obedient child when you agreed to fulfill your role as one of the princesses but to think that you were trying to escape punishment from a vile deed that was going to be found out sooner or later."

"Imperial father...! No, you're wro-"

"Silence!"

Princess Iesha tried to speak when she was instantly suppressed by her father's tremendous pressure that almost made her feel faint at heart. Her lips quivered, unable to release her voice.

"Revered Frigid World Spirit Emperor. What is the meaning of this? Is this some kind of farfetched farce intended to humiliate us?"

.

A black-robed spirit with a purplish arrow-like mark on his forehead spoke with narrowed eyes. He was amidst a group of people having a similar bearing as him, but his cultivation base was alone at Peak-Level Spirit Ancestor Stage, causing many people to be respectful while looking at him.

But on the other hand, the Frigid Spirit World Emperor merely cast a look at him upon hearing as he indifferently clasped his hands.

"Entourage from the Seeker Spirit Empire, this unfilial daughter of mine hid a human inside her sacred spirit sea and let him escape yesterday by acting all obedient yesterday. I feel embarrassed on her behalf. Such immoral conduct and treachery won't be forgiven, and she will be publically executed!"

The entourage of the Seeker Spirit Empire became shocked.

They thought this was a scheme to humiliate them, but if this was a public execution of the bride, they couldn't interfere. Until the bride reaches the Seeker Spirit Empire, the Frigid World Spirit Empire remained responsible for the safety of their bride!

Although they might lose some of their Empire's reputation, it is only when the bride gets kidnapped and not if the bride's Empire took her back on account of immortality and treachery.

Honestly, this was a special case that they had no idea what to do.

On the other hand, Princess Iesha was genuinely shocked, her expression crestfallen as she looked at her imperial father.

She wasn't even given a chance to explain?

"Pia Noel, a person who was my foolish daughter's palace maid once, now, a loyal imperial guard, will explain the details of how my senseless daughter betrayed the Empire!"

Everyone watched an icy-blue-robed silhouette drag her feet along with the skies to the place they were standing at before that figure clasped her hands and bowed once.

"Everyone, I only had respect and reverence for Princess Ilesha, but she dared to let a human who enslaved us escape. We were taken advantage of when we trained in the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool as that cowardly human who hid inside the pool made a mistake, thereby making us aware of his presence. We were not aware that such an existence was in hiding, and even though we struggled, he made us his slaves to hide his presence, stating that he would let us go if we did not reveal his presence."

"At that moment, we decided to follow Princess Ilesha's words and had already sinned enough, although fortunately, the princess herself managed to be safe. Even if that human had released us as he said he would, we should've been at least able to capture him, but due to Princess Ilesha's slow uptake and her sympathizing nature for humans and magical beasts alike, she took the human's side and let him escape."

Everyone raised their brows as they looked at Princess Ilesha. However, the entourage from the Seeker Spirit Empire no longer viewed her with judgmental eyes.

Who were they trying to cuckold? Their first prince who agreed to marry her for the Empire's sake? They couldn't help but feel immensely angered but knowing that the bride's Empire was the ones to stop them before the marriage took place, they didn't say anything.

However, they were extremely enraged by that human at this moment.

The vile leader of the Renegade Human Shelter already violated one of their princesses. Therefore, they seethed with incredible rage.

"Revered Frigid Spirit World Emperor! We would like to aid, no, please let us aid your hunting parties."

"Very well."

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor nodded, knowing that the Seeker Spirit Empire wanted to take revenge on the hidden Renegade Human Shelter. The black-robed man remained while the others with him scattered in different directions, heading out to search as their spirit senses scoured the land and the skies.

Eight Spirit Ancestors from the Seeker Spirit Empire went to search for the damned human who tried to ruin their reputation again. At this point, they had reason to whip, wound, and lacerate any lowly human settlements they fly past until they find that damned human who was supposedly at the High-Level Emperor Soul Stage or possibly above, which they didn't find believable.

Everyone watched them leave while Pia Noel turned to look at the convicted.

"Princess Ilesha, I'm honestly disappointed with your actions. If you had just told the Frigid World Emperor after that human left, it wouldn't have come to this point. I waited and waited after you asked us about our situation, which made me trust you, but it seemed like you were trying to escape reality and live in an asylum from your own Empire. Therefore, I had no choice but to reveal the truth and quickly form an organized party to hunt that human down. Fortunately, the Spirit Commander of the Frozen Sky Force had already taken off, searching for that human."

"Why...?" Princess Iesha's voice trembled while her body was already shuddering from the happenings, "He upheld his words of letting us go safely..."

Pia Noel shook her head.

"Wrong, that human should be scared of us because he stole from us and let us go safely since he doesn't want any trouble, not because he's good but because he can't handle it. As for the information that he came from the immortal world, he's obviously lying. Princess, don't tell me you believed in such a made-up deception? The first thing I investigated when I stepped out of the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool is to check if such a person had revealed himself to our Eight Spirit Hegemons, and it turns out such a person didn't exist."

"It may be the case...!" Iesha raised her voice, "But you still could've kept quiet and considered this as nothing more than a bad dream. No one was killed or tortured, and nothing else was stolen besides the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool."

"You are still going on about that?" Pia Noel frowned as she bit her lips, "Why won't you beg for forgiveness? Princess Iesha can still redeem yourself."

Princess Iesha clenched her teeth.

"I am perfectly aware of what I've done is wrong to my Empire, but if given a chance, I'll do it again. I'll save all your life if I see the light at the end of the tunnel, even if I have to abandon most resources in the process."

"You're a princess, alright..." Pia Noel wryly smiled, "You just don't know the value of resources, do you?"

"I know, more than you ever could, but I still deem that my Pia's life is more precious."

Pia Noel's eyes shook as she turned her head away.

"Hmph! Two women are still unable to see what they've done! Pia, you will undergo execution together with her for aiding that human to escape. As for the six others who played ignorant until asked, they will have severe punishments as well."

"I understand, my Emperor."

Pia Noel went on one knee and lowered her head. Her figure didn't tremble at all, as if she knew that this was the fate that awaited her this day.

Princess Iesha's white pupils trembled. She realized that this loyal girl knew that she was going to die even if she, an imperial princess, would have received a pardon. After all, there was a wide difference of status between them.

"Imperial father, you can't do this...! I was the one who made the call to-"

"Silence, impudent girl. You are no longer my daughter. If I don't punish you now, no one will heed my words after this day. Hmph"

Hearing her imperial father harrumph, Ilesha felt downtrodden and depressed as her expression twisted into one of sorrow.

She understood that her imperial father needed to be high-handed in order to preserve order after he left, but...

Why won't anyone understand that her actions spared the Frigid World Spirit Empire from bloodshed? Was she wrong to have acted this way?

She was willing to accept punishment but to die; she was unwilling!

"Imperial father, I..."

"Silence!"

"You shut up and listen to what I have to say!"

"You...!?" The Frigid World Spirit Emperor appeared shocked that he pointed at her as his arm trembled.

"You unfilial child! You dare to disrespect me, your Emperor?"

He appeared extremely angered while Princess Ilesha knew that she severely screwed up out of frustration and resentment, her face becoming paler than ice.

"Well said, Ilesha!"

"...!?"

Abruptly, the expressions of everyone changed as they turned to look at a purple-robed human holding Pia Noel's nape under his hand's grasp.

Chapter 1682 - Frigid World Spirit Emperor

"You... How are you here?"

Pia Noel couldn't believe that vile human had captured her while Princess Ilesha looked shocked at Davis's appearance.

"Ah, there are many cases when people mistake one's kindness as weakness. You really thought that I let you all go because I couldn't hope to offend your Empire? Ahaha~ Truly laughable..."

While holding Pia's nape from behind as he immobilized her, Davis shook his head and laughed.

Pia Noel's heart shook only for a moment before she calmed. To her, who had already prepared to die, she wasn't afraid..

"Emperor, please kill me along with this human!"

She bellowed before Princess Ilesha's eyes widened.

"Father, don't!"

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor didn't make a move but watched with narrowed eyes as he saw the human still have a relaxed expression on his face.

"You resemble your Princess Iesha in making bad decisions."

Whoosh!~

With a wave of his hand, Davis threw her aside like he was throwing garbage.

Pia Noel spun all the way to the ground without being able to regain balance and crashed, creating a wave of icy shards that shattered along with the blood that she spat out from her mouth. Even then, no one came to help her as she miserably stuck to the icy surface, looking at the human in the skies with confusion deeply visible in her eyes.

Why wasn't she killed?

Davis wiped his hands as if he cleaned some garbage before he took a step forward and walked unbridled amidst many Spirit Ancestors in the skies. He raised his hand and pointed his finger when a radiant spear, releasing blinding white light, shot out straight towards the Frigid Spirit World Emperor.

The Frigid Spirit World Emperor flicked his hand before a long icy spear as long as his height appeared in his grasp. His hand shot out with the icy spear pointed at the arrow of light striding towards him and struck, causing him to widen his eyes before his hand violently shook.

Bang!~

Both the attacks canceled out each other as even the space shook into creating brittle cracks, prompting him to take two to three steps back in retreat to offset the remaining impact that wanted to send him flying.

Iesha's pupils contracted as she saw Davis appear beside her. The concentrated energy that he unleashed against her imperial father didn't even hurt her, who had just been beside him. Instead, the scattered motes of light from the collision transformed into one of a barrier that formed around her as though trapping her, but she could feel that she was not restricted in any way, almost as if she was being protected.

"Sigh, this kind girl does really take stupid decisions like protecting this empire from bloodshed in exchange for sacrificing her own reputation and life for what, all for this?"

Davis sneered.

"Heh, learn some humility and shame, Frigid World Spirit Emperor, and perhaps, you can see what your daughter truly managed to avert."

"Who are you?"

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor appeared solemn as he waved his icy spear as he bent his waist and pointed the spear at the human, taking an offensive posture while the sharp tip of the spear radiated an oppressive might that caused Davis to narrow his eyes.

"I haven't seen you before in the Renegade Human Shelter, and you're fairly powerful to be one of those sneaky vile characters. If you're disguised, I'll applaud the fact that you're able to deceive my eyes."

Indeed, the others felt extremely shocked as well.

To make their Frigid World Spirit Emperor retreat in a frontal assault, who was he?

The Renegade Human Shelter would always scam when seeing their hegemony in action!

"Who I am doesn't matter anymore. All I'm pissed off about is that you didn't praise your most capable daughter for averting a disaster but tried to publicly shame and execute her. You are unfit to be a father, you arrogant spiritard."

"Impudent human, you talk too much."

"Heh."

Davis reached out his hand to Ilesha, who blinked at him.

"Take my hand, Ilesha. Do so, and I'll protect you as I said although it may be seen as a betrayal by your em-"

Davis's eyes widened as he saw Ilesha take his hand without any hesitation. She didn't clasp but just touched his hand. Still, her action and facial expression amounted to more than just wishful thinking as there was a sliver of reliance.

He wanted her to take a leap of faith for him to invest his time and energy to protect her, but she took his hand without a second thought. No, he felt that this woman always thought of matters and still looked at this world through an idealistic lens as far as he could tell.

"I believe you, Davis Loret."

Seeing the confusion in his eyes, Princess Ilesha wholeheartedly spoke.

"You fulfilled the words you gave to me, to us. That's more than enough reason for me to believe in you."

Bzzz!~

Abruptly, tens and thousands of spear afterimages appeared before them. When Davis glanced slightly towards the Frigid Spirit World Emperor, his sight was already filled with numerous tyrannical and icy strikes, each of them carrying a weight that would very well kill a High-Level Spirit Ancestor in a single strike.

Without even having to move his hands, a crystal mirror of light directly appeared in front of Davis as he moved his lips.

"Illuminating Spear Stream."

A constant stream of light gushed out from the light crystal wall as they turned into spears. It was as if many people appeared behind the wall as they struck out their spears towards the incoming spears, clashing with utter intensity.

Clang!~

Clang!~

Clang!~

The crowd could hear the sound of thousands of spears shattering.

"Break!!!"

Davis directly pushed the wall to the front the next moment. The light crystal wall pushed forward and was punctured by the icy spears that attacked en masse, but the light crystal wall still held and neared the Frigid World Spirit Emperor when he struck out with his icy spear and shattered the wide crystal wall into motes of light.

With a wave of his hand, he cleared the motes of light and looked at Davis as he once again bent his waist, ready to attack while all the other Spirit Ancestors surrounded Davis but were still a wide distance away from them because they knew that they were unqualified to enter the battle.

At the same time, The Frigid World Spirit Emperor raised his hand above his head.

Icy light shone from his body as it rose towards the skies and enveloped the surrounding area. It stretched long, far, and wide before frosting all over, turning into a massive ice dome that trapped Davis and Ilesha, along with the many others who remained.

A sudden chill swept past Davis and Ilesha but didn't near the others.

Kirk!~ Kirk!~

Ice began to cover her body ice when Davis held her hand again and broke the tricky attack on her as his light energy directly seeped into her body and struck out from within.

Ilesha didn't resist his energy's entry, but she swayed, not from his energy, but she couldn't believe what her father did to her at this moment.

"Please... please leave." Ilesha's gaze shook as she looked at Davis. Her wishful thinking left her spirit, realizing that there was no way out of this place, "You are strong, but you will not survive father's Spirit Domain. He's merely allowing us to exist within his Impregnable Arctic Dome Domain because even the True Spirit Emperors in the Spirit Ancestral Ground will find it difficult to penetrate his defense."

She appeared heartbroken on seeing her father's attack directed at them while Davis glanced at her before his lips moved.

"Is that what you truly wanted to say?"

Ilesha became stunned to hear him ask.

She recalled his words yesterday when he said not to let herself be walked all over by others, and that's contradictory to how she wishes to live. Her mind didn't even bother to contemplate before her lips began to quiver.

"I don't wish to die like this..."

Ilesha shed crystal-clear tears as they flowed down her face, "I'm scared..."

Davis stared at her sorrowful and pleading expression before he smirked, "That is what I wanted to hear."

He cast a piercing gaze at the Frigid World Spirit Emperor.

"With that strike, you didn't hesitate to kill your daughter twice along with me. What a strict, no, ruthless father..."

"What do you expect that I do to a traitor of my Empire? She held your hand and said that she believed you. I don't know how you brainwashed her, but I don't need a corrupt princess to exist within my Empire, for she is nothing but a liability."

"Traitor? Corrupt?" Davis's expression twitched before he smiled, "I was thinking of taking Ilesha and leaving peacefully, but it seems like we're not leaving on the same scroll yet. Therefore, I'll force you to understand."

Chapter 1683 - Icy World

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor readied himself while Davis also took a step forward, his soul force rapidly covering Ilesha in its protection as it swirled like a spiritual shower of light.

Ilesha was taken aback to see such warmth radiate around her. Despite her imperial father's overwhelming prowess seething in his domain's jurisdiction, his light barrier made her feel safe.

"Hmph! You're not going anywhere with my domain restricting you two, much less with my unfilial descendant whom I'm going to execute no matter what for this kind of betrayal!"

"Didn't I say that I'm going to force you to understand?"

Davis moved with the light barrier in tow with his left hand. He raised his right hand and directed his palm towards the Frigid World Spirit Emperor.

"Heaven Smiting Soul Clasp!"

Soul force emerged out of Davis's hand as it turned into a massive radiant palm. It was more than a hundred meters tall, quite small, but its prowess was immensely concentrated as it struck out.

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor's heart shook as he reached out his hands.. Massive amounts of spirit energy were channeled out of his body before they turned into a huge sphere in front of him. With his outer sphere, the domain as the big sphere and the inner sphere, he struck out as he waved his hands, sending the massive icy sphere radiating with immense ice energy flying into Davis's radiant palm that neared with intensity, as though bringing with it the might of the heaven and earth.

At the same time, the world of icy dome trembled as it gathered icy energy into one single space and concentrated the spirit energy into an ice sphere again.

"Shattering Moon World."

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor spoke with coldness when both the palm and the icy sphere he sent crashed.

Boom!~

They both struck, coming to a stop as light and ice reflected, releasing a blinding light that made everyone else other than Davis and Frigid World Spirit Emperor cover their eyes. Both attacks didn't

explode, but the impact left them shaken, making them wonder how a human like him could exist in their sealed spirit lands.

This purple-robed human blocked an attack from one of their powerful hegemons!? Could it be that he was from the other side!?

Nevertheless, they weren't worried as they saw their Frigid World Spirit Emperor's second attack was already prepared.

"You're foolish if you think you can attack me from two sides just because I have someone to protect."

Davis clenched his hand, and following his action, that massive radiant palm also clenched as it grabbed the massive icy sphere.

"Break!~"

Davis and the Frigid World Spirit Emperor both uttered at the same time when the icy sphere broke into many crystal shards as if they were spears and stabbed right into the Heaven Smiting Soul Clasp's Palm.

Just when everyone thought that the splinters from the icy world sphere were going to carve the radiant palm into smithereens, that Heaven Smiting Soul Clasp completely clenched and encased the icy world that tried to punch through with force. Everyone could see the intense storm swirl and space cracking inside the radiant palm while it immensely trembled as if it was about to break.

However, the Heaven Smiting Soul Clasp held successfully when Davis suddenly waved his hand.

Bang!~!

The radiant palm opened its palm again and actually swiveled back, slapping a massive icy world sphere that was behind Davis and Ilesha. Those two attacks took out each other, causing Frigid World Spirit Emperor to frown.

The shockwave of the attack caused the Spirit Ancestors to retreat even more as they pedaled back with their legs, raising their heads to gaze at the amount of destruction caused in utter shock.

Rip!~* *Rip!~

Spatial cracks were rampant, and all the energies near them were being sucked inside the void. Despite the dangerous atmosphere, the humans and their Frigid World Spirit Emperor continued to near one another.

On the other hand, Ilesha was absolutely aghast as her body shuddered from the realization that she was soon going to die at this rate.

Even if Davis can survive this battle, she definitely won't! Or so she was convinced. But to not disturb Davis, she did not utter a single word as she closed her mouth with her palms. Her beautiful white eyes were trembling as she could see her imperial father come closer and closer, making her heart quiver.

Davis and the Frigid World Spirit Emperor didn't stay their hands but kept using their light and ice techniques. His light attack was strong enough to sweep the darkness of the sky, and the Frigid World Spirit Emperor's ice attacks caused immense blunt damage and chilled the world.

Icy spears and radiant light lances radiating oppressive might at the level of more than Peak-Level Ninth Stage struck as the space started violently rattling, making creaking sounds of the world being ripped apart. Clearly, this space wasn't able to take their attacks and stay strong, although it could be seen that they were stitching back at a slower rate.

Neither Davis nor the Frigid World Spirit Emperor panicked in the slightest. They both had their eyes narrowed in concentration as they neared each other amidst the rending space before the Frigid World Spirit Emperor retracted his Peak-Level Emperor Grade Legacy Artifact as his figure flashed.

Zoom!~

At the same time, Davis also followed suit as his figure flashed with Ilesha in tow.

"Fool! There's no way you would be able to battle equally with a burden in your- What!?"

Abruptly, ominous soul force surged out of Davis's body as it filled the space. As of this moment, both Davis and Frigid World Spirit Emperor were only a hundred meters away when the latter became shocked from the sudden burst of this ominous energy whose nature was totally different from the light-attributed attacks that Davis kept using so far.

It struck fear into the Frigid World Spirit Emperor's heart, who made an instant decision to retreat as his body burst backward using his movement technique. However, Davis was already upon Frigid World Spirit Emperor at this moment as his lips moved.

"Emperor Soul Domain!"

The ominous death energy that surged from his body like a raging storm became more violent as they filled the space surrounding them. The cloud of greyish-black energy plunged at the Frigid World Spirit Emperor as if wanting to devour him!

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor's scalp turned numb as he saw this apocalyptic scene!

"No!"

He screamed in terror as he unleashed his Spirit Sigil as his crown began to glow with an icy light. The icy world might that already filled the air solidified at this moment, filling the world inside the icy dome with frost.

Davis's soul force was rapidly depleting with him using death energy to attack and light energy to defend Ilesha against his attack. The death energy stopped the frost energy from spreading and invading his close range.

However, he took it a step further as he uttered.

"Emperor Sigil."

Davis's sapphire eyes turned pitch black as they radiated a devilish and ominous might of death energy. The scroll-shaped mark inside his soul essence suffused and vastly strengthened his soul essence, in turn causing his soul force's prowess to grow rapidly.

It certainly did not grow a level but took him to the very peak of the fifth level on the ninth stage.

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor, who was struggling to defend against the death energy with his very spirit essence, felt like succumbing to its unyielding prowess as it overwhelmed his force, but suddenly his arms shook as the ominous energy engulfed his arms up to the shoulder level.

Unable to take the impact, his legacy artifact spear flinched and got thrown away by the force while his eyes trembled as he tried to suppress his pain when he could no longer do so.

"AHHHHH!!!!!"

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor rapidly infused energy into his arms to defend against this death energy that had suddenly increased in prowess, but the matter was that he could no longer feel his arms nor his spirit meridians where his spirit energy flowed.

Everything in his field of view was chaotic to the point that he didn't even notice that the ominous energy stopped advancing, stopping right before his face and body while no longer moving forward.

The greyish-black energy swirled in front of him as if it was pulling him into the abyss before his expression shook as he saw the purple-robed human with swaying blonde hair and pitch-black look at him with contempt.

"Now tell me, oh dumb emperor of the Frigid World Spirit Empire. Did your capable daughter Iesha avert a disaster or not?"

"Wh- Who are you...!?"

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor's lip quivered in fright that he stuttered.

Chapter 1684 - Mysterious Human

"Where's your answer?"

Davis raised his hand as death energy surged out of his palm.

Iesha was aghast as she saw her imperial father going to be impaled by a long spear made out of the ominous greyish-black energy. She thought of stopping Davis, but at this moment, even she didn't know what kind of person he turned into as he radiated both warmth and an ominous aura that struck her heart into the stillness that she couldn't almost breathe heaven and energy.

It all happened so fast while her lips were quivering, wanting to say something but couldn't.

"I... I..."

.

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor was also in a similar state of fright, although he could still talk.

"Iesha has managed... to avert a... disaster?"

He uttered, feeling his icy face burn with humiliation.

"Seems like I'm still not a disaster?"

Davis's brows furrowed, his expression appearing to be offended.

Whizz!~

The deathly glowing spear surged with even more power.

"You are...! You are a disaster! My daughter Ilesha saved her Empire from a disaster!"

Taking the cue, Frigid World Spirit Emperor screamed with all his strength while Davis felt reminded of what he did to Ilesha above the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool. Still, the Frigid World Spirit Emperor's expression turned crimson, and his humiliation was far more visible than what one would be able to see in a normal human because of his icy-white skin.

Davis smirked before he clenched his fist.

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor and Ilesha's hearts fell as they saw the ominous spear tremble as if it was going to strike when it abruptly dispersed, causing their eyes to go wide.

"Emperor!"

"...!"

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor turned to look around as he forcefully ordered.

"Stay back!"

Once the Spirit Ancestors heard his firm voice, they stopped, their icy faces crisp with attention to their Emperor's health. To save their Emperor, they were ready to give up their life, but on the other hand, the single black-robed spirit from the Seeker Spirit Empire kept his distance as he wanted to no part of this.

Clearly, this human definitely didn't belong to the Renegade Human Shelter, although his powers said otherwise or made him say otherwise!

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor returned his gaze to Davis as he stared, not uttering a word.

"Don't view me with such a sharp gaze." Davis couldn't help but smirk, "The battle has already ended. Isn't that right, Ilesha?"

"...? Uh? Ah, yes...!" Ilesha realized, "Father, please... stop this nonsense and retract your powers. You have lost this battle."

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor's lips twitched as if he received an attack even more terrifying than Davis's as he heard his daughter's words. He closed his eyes, feeling the humiliation seep in before he retracted his Spirit Sigil and Spirit Domain.

The icy crown on his head stopped glowing, and the icy dome that stretched hundreds of kilometers also began to shatter as they precipitated into thin air.

Davis waved his hand, and the death energy encasing Frigid World Spirit Emperor dispersed, leaving him free.

"Emperor!"

However, Ilesha and the others became shocked as they saw their Emperor have no arms. Both of them were missing, with a layer of death energy still remaining over the severed part of his arms, although it was just a remnant.

"Stay where you are!"

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor grunted as he floated straight and looked at Davis. He began breaking Davis's remnant death soul force from his arms but found it increasingly difficult to erase it. Nevertheless, he did have some progress while also feeling tremendous pain.

"Who are you?"

He asked for the third time.

"A human who wandered into this spirit world. How you perceive it is up to you."

Davis smirked with contempt to this Frigid World Spirit Emperor's attitude that was still arrogant, although he did understand that it could be ingrained in him and also due to the fact that he saw through him that he wouldn't truly harm him unless he caught off all paths of retreat.

Indeed, since he was doing this for Ilesha, there was no point in killing her father as she would become full of sorrow. Besides, the whole point of her wanting to protect her Empire from him would be lost, thereby limiting his actions, although he felt like he would definitely kill this Frigid World Spirit Emperor with Fallen Heaven if he made another move like ambushing him.

He no longer bothered with the Frigid World Spirit Emperor and descended, plunging straight towards the icy-blue robed woman who watched them with wide eyes, not able to believe that he actually defeated the Frigid World Spirit Emperor whom she worshipped.

However, that unbeatable figure was no longer as unbeatable in her eyes anymore. Such an illusion had been shattered by this human who arrived in front of her with Ilesha still in a protective barrier.

While Ilesha and Pia matched their gazes in a complicated manner, Davis took a look around and saw that no one planned to do anything funny, not even the Seeker Spirit Empire's entourage that had returned from searching for him in the wilderness he hadn't explored yet.

His senses suddenly caught a gaze of sharpness falling on him as he looked back to the Frigid World Spirit Emperor.

Davis provocatively smiled, but the Frigid World Spirit Emperor merely harrumphed and still kept healing his injuries left by inextinguishable death energy, but there was no absolute. Davis knew that the Frigid World Spirit Emperor would be able to recover with enough time, so he didn't bother.

Instead, he recalled the battle before and reviewed his newfound prowess and attacks.

Davis thought of using Fire Laws against the Frigid World Spirit Emperor, but his Fire Laws in Soul Forging Cultivation was only Level Seven Intent, thanks to Shirley's primal yin essence, but it wasn't enough. On the other hand, his Light Laws reached Level One Abstruse Intent after he digested Soul Emperor Zealwonder's Comprehension Cloud.

It still wasn't enough, but as it was at the level of Abstruse Intent, combined with his natural soul prowess that reached four levels above, it was more than enough to battle against this Peak-Level Spirit Ancestor who was able to battle a level above.

Nevertheless, with Iesha in tow, he knew that he could not afford to be careless and used his death energy. Even if it was still at Elementary Intent according to his speculation and not much powerful than his current Fire Laws, if one took prowess out of the equation, the shock factor of its ominous life diminishing nature at a sudden turning point sure did scare the spirit out of the Frigid World Spirit Emperor, allowing him to catch the spirit off guard and put an end to this battle that would've otherwise lasted for hours.

As for these light-attributed techniques he used, they were all techniques learned from the Soul Palace's Treasury, and they were all at Peak-Level Emperor Grade in rarity, power, and value. Those two were not the only two techniques he learned, as there were more.

Iesha didn't speak anything but took a step forward and waved her hand.

Paah!~

A slap fell on Pia Noel's cheek, causing her head to swivel. However, she didn't make a sound but bit her lips as tears fell down her eyes.

"With this, you understand who was correct, right?"

Pia sniffled, "I was wrong, Princess."

Iesha's shoulders shook before she calmed and dropped her arm. However, she reached out her hand to the side and lightly pulled on Davis's sleeves.

"Forgive her, for she had her parents killed by humans."

Her tone and expression were one of pleading, imploring him to show some mercy.

Davis shook his head.

"I figured that it could be like this when she displayed unreasonable hate towards me when I enslaved you all, which is understandable but still strange. However, she wronged both of us. I'll be taking her as my slave for real for breaking her part of the word."

He flicked his hand, and an Obscure Ghastly Bind Slave Seal fell again on her spirit sea, causing her to shudder, but previously from before, she didn't raise her voice, nor did anyone come to her rescue, although their expressions did change.

"Are you unwilling?"

Davis asked, but it was not towards Pia but Iesha.

"I..."

Iesha didn't know what to say to this person who ultimately saved her from the problem he created, and she inflated, knowing that without his mercy, none of them would have survived if he intended to kill them and leave with his strong concealment prowess.

"Your kindness is precious but don't be naive. Not everyone is like me. You were just lucky that I have a soft spot for women of pure heart, but even then, I have my limits. This woman broke her words, and I will see to that she works as a slave for me."

Davis was no longer resistant to the idea of having slaves.

At this point, he had powerful slaves like Yotan and Elusivemist, although he did consider eventually releasing Yotan from enslavement as long as he reached Peak-Level Ninth Stage Cultivation Base.

As for the Blood Thorn of Poison Lord Villa, and other people whom he had previously enslaved, their slave seals all broke with as he confronted a near-death state. But Ancestor Dian Alstreim was smart. He found the people who knew about his heavenly tribulation and enslaved them all again with the help of Ancestor Tirea Snow's King Soul Stage Cultivation. Apparently, he had already marked those people just in case something like this happened.

That's why many people are still not aware that he, the Emperor of Death, encountered a heavenly tribulation and survived to tell the tale.

"I understand." Iesha bit her lips, "Please don't treat her badly."

"Badly?" Davis couldn't help but shake his head, "That completely depends on the behavior of the slave. If she makes a mistake, she will be punished, and if she tries to betray, she will be killed. On the bright side, if she attains enough achievements, she will earn her freedom back."

Iesha raised her brows before she heaved a sigh.

"Pia, please understand your situation and act accordingly."

Pia Noel didn't whine nor cry. She had her tears already wiped and stood up as she tremblingly went on one knee.

"Pia greets master."

"At ease."

Davis gave a simple command, but he gazed towards Princess Iesha.

His way of doing things had always been like this: If someone showed him respect, he would reciprocate. If someone wronged him, he would pay it back without fail. If someone treated him well, he might even go out of his way to return their kindness. However, if someone intended to hurt his family, he would most likely torture them to death!

This time around, this ice spirit moved his heart with her understanding and pure heart, although he didn't approve of her actions that bordered on severe self-harm. If she stayed hostile, he would've left her, left from this place already, but she even went as far as to understand him to the best of her ability that he felt bad for harming her in ways he didn't know were possible.

That's why he felt the need to return the favor by protecting her for her kind heart, but at this point, he perceived that she had no place to go as she would be prosecuted in her own Empire for taking his hand.

"Alright then, since you're safe and it is publically known that you saved your empire by acting the way you are, I think I have at least cleared your name."

"Mhmm~"

lesha nodded, but her expression was different.

"You may or may not be targeted after I leave, so I can't say if you will be safe."

lesha appeared taken aback.

Was it time for them to separate?

Davis closely looked at her expression before he spoke again.

"Do you want to come with me if you don't feel safe? I can provide you a safe space to cultivate. I'm telling you that this dark light above our heads is the real disaster, and I don't think you'll survive if you stay here. Your imperial father is abandoning you all by leaving this spirit land anyway."

Princess lesha gazed at Davis intently with her white pupils. Her lips moved, but no sound came out that she became embarrassed as she lowered her head. However, she reached out her arm and held his hand.

Davis: "..."

Her hand was chill to the touch, but to lesha, his hand was extremely warm.

"I'll follow you~"

Chapter 1685 - Halted?

Davis blinked at Princess lesha as his mind wandered.

He then shook his head and turned to look at the incoming party of spirits.

"Entourage from the Seeker Spirit Empire, what do you want?"

Princess lesha also turned to look at them and asked, standing in front of Davis.

"You are our Empire's bride-"

"Sure, arrow-mark spirit." Davis grinned with a cold light gleaming in his eyes, "Take her away, and I'll visit your empire to make a real disaster out of it."

The black-robed Seeker Spirit shook, but he clenched his teeth and spoke again to lesha.

"You were our Empire's bride, and I would like to make it clear that it is no longer the case."

.

"Oh, that's smart of you."

Davis smirked while the Seeker Spirit wryly smiled with a bit of trepidation in his heart. While knowing that this person wasn't a part of the Renegade Human Shelter due to his powerful nature that exceeded

the hegemony, he still didn't want to offend him by asking his origin, although he was still badly interested to know how this human managed to pop out of nowhere.

"Thank you."

On the other hand, Ilesha heaved a sigh of relief. With this, she wouldn't be leaving with a bad name, hopefully. The black-robed Seeker Spirit also nodded, but he appeared to be reluctant.

"But a deal is a deal. Your imperial father took you back from us and lost you to this powerful human who defeated him. Your imperial father should still give us another chaste bride as he gave his word to us before. Otherwise, it is akin to offending our Seeker Spirit Empire with false promises."

Ilesha blinked before she clasped her hand.

"I'm no longer a princess as I said that I'm going to follow this human who protected me. I don't belong to this Frigid World Spirit Empire anymore. If you want to have a word about this matter, then have it with my father, not me."

The black-robed Seeker Spirit possessed a complex expression on his face as he looked in another direction.

His face looked like that he would want to have it but looking at the Frigid World Spirit Emperor, who was utterly defeated and currently recovering, he mused he was extremely angered after having his pride broken. If he went and spoke about this matter at this moment, it would be extremely dangerous as there was no telling what would happen.

"I understand."

He spoke and left with the entourage to find someone else to bother.

Meanwhile, Davis looked at Ilesha in a complex manner as he heard her words.

'No longer a princess of the Frigid World Spirit Empire, huh...'

Davis inwardly nodded to her determination before he began to rise.

"Let's go."

Ilesha nodded, and Pia also straightened her back. They both followed Davis as they rose to the skies. They had already crossed a few kilometers when a resounding voice echoed.

"Wait!"

Davis stopped, turning to look at the source of the voice, and so did the other two.

It was none other than the Frigid World Spirit Emperor.

Ilesha narrowed her eyes, looking at her father as she recalled the things he did to her on this day before biting her lips.

"What do you want, father? I'm no longer a princess-"

"Live a good life at the very least. Or else, your father will truly become the villain who ruined your life."

"...!?"

Ilesha's expression trembled before she turned around and rushed into the distance, leaving behind a trail of tears that fell, changing into ice shards halfway as they clattered on the ground, shattering into innumerable pieces.

"..."

Davis looked at the both of them, looking at the regret and sorrow in the Frigid Spirit Emperor's white eyes before he shook his head and left along with Pia Noel, catching up to Ilesha.

Without anyone following them, they made their way east.

Davis didn't disturb Ilesha as she flew towards the front. At this moment, she appeared to have come out of the anguish present in her heart as she slowed down her flight to appear beside him.

"Davis..."

Ilesha bit her lips as she looked at him, her white pupils appearing glazed.

"Where are we going?"

Davis gazed at her for a second before he spoke.

"To the Inferno Spirit Chamber Territory."

"Oh, the Territory to the far east from our place." Ilesha nodded, "We must cross the perilous Hades Spawn Abyss Territory to our east and then enter the Inferno Spirit Chamber Territory. Ah, I guess you already knew that..."

Ilesha appeared awkward before she looked worried.

"Those fire-attributed spirits are completely hostile to humans and somewhat repugnant to us that I don't like them. Guess that's because of our elemental difference. Well, I'm sure you can handle them, but how are you living there without being found out even once? I've never heard of you before."

She curiously looked at him.

"Well, you'll see when we get there."

Davis smiled mysteriously, causing Ilesha to pout as she looked away.

"Do you regret your decision to follow me now?"

Suddenly, Davis's voice echoed, causing Ilesha to blink before she shook her head and looked at him once again.

"No, it is because of you that father was able to realize my accomplishments. Otherwise, father would've undoubtedly executed me and would've never realized my accomplishments nor intentions."

Davis nodded. Her father did truly strike to kill her. There was no changing that fact, even after realizing that he was in the wrong with his forceful efforts.

"I'm sorry, princess. It's all my fault..."

Pia Noel shed tears by the side while Davis felt that the atmosphere was turning more sorrowful. He was about to stop it when Ilesha's voice that was kind, turned sharp.

"Don't talk to me, Pia. Moreover, I am not a princess anymore, nor am I ready to forgive you for what you did. You better be thankful to Davis that you still have your life..."

Ilesha didn't even turn to look at Pia while the latter shed more tears in silence from hearing that answer.

Davis could only shake his head to their fight that he felt wouldn't last long because Ilesha was still kind. Perhaps, if she had stayed in her Empire, she might've even forgiven her father in a few year's time. However, that made him curious as to why she would choose to follow him, and he had this rising urge within him to use his karmic powers and examine the Karmic Threads to see her emotions towards him.

But that felt so spineless that he didn't bother with it, especially when he knew that she was reliant on him at the moment.

'I don't want to take advantage of her... but, does she like me?'

Davis pursed his lips before he shook his head inwardly. His main body was doing his duty as a husband to the wives, but here he was, wondering if another woman, a female spirit liked him.

'I thought I locked my heart...?'

Davis almost released an exasperated sigh at himself.

At this point, they crossed half the distance to the Hades Spawn Abyss Territory. The remaining journey towards it was fraught with silence before they reached the Territory Gate.

When they made past the Territory Gate, no spirits were guarding, which made Davis feel confused because unlike the other side of the Territory Gate, where there seemed to be a steady stream of spirits filling the towns, there was nothing here but darkness.

"What is this place? I can't see anything past fifty kilometers away from me."

"Woah, you can see at such a long-distance?... I can't even see past thirteen thousand meters while my father is only able to see until forty-five thousand kilometers. No wonder you overwhelmed my father whose defenses are at the top for his prowess..."

"Well, his ice was extremely hard to shatter, alright."

Davis knew that without death energy, such an easy victory wouldn't have been possible.

Ilesha nodded before she looked at the dark space that was even darker and foggier than Twilight Shade Valley.

"This is the Hades Spawn Abyss. Legend has it that there was once a powerful Darkness Elemental that could cross three levels at the Peak-Level Ninth Stage, made this Territory be covered full of its neverending darkness before it ascended to the upper world. The fact that it did not turn into a spirit means that it chose to continue on being a Spirit Attribute Source instead of becoming a spirit."

"Oh?" Davis's brows raised, "I'm interested in capturing it..."

"Big words... You're not even an immortal, Davis~" Ilesha giggled sweetly.

"Well, I'll get to that place sometime..." Davis couldn't help but chuckle, causing Ilesha to look intently at him.

"So, are there darkness attributed spirits here?"

"Yes, but they live in settlements and don't really make an empire or a power of influence, although I don't recommend disturbing them as they really... really crave silence and darkness."

Ilesha emphasized while Davis grinned, feeling like he wanted to disturb them. However, since he was already here for some time, he felt that he had to return home as there were still matters to take care of.

'At this point, it is clear that I'm not going to find any hiding place, but the thing is... there might be some unearthed Immortal Inheritances in these spirit lands.'

Davis wanted to find such powers that he couldn't help but ask Ilesha.

"Ilesha, do you know anything about Immortal Inheritances?"

Chapter 1686 - Taking Her With Him

"Don't even bother..."

Ilesha looked at Davis as she narrowed her eyes, making him wonder if she was offended before he saw a playful smirk appear on her lips.

"That's because all the Immortal Inheritances left in these places belong to us, spirits. After the spirits of yonder sealed the lands with their great strength, the youths went on to receive the inheritance and emptied out all of them."

"Ugh..."

Davis groaned in displeasure before he took a step forward and moved.

.

Ilesha wasn't surprised by his interest in Immortal Inheritances as she followed him. Even she was disappointed when she heard that there was none left anymore.

"It's so silent that it's eerie. Tell me about something..."

Davis spoke, his voice resounding around the area as if he was shouting loudly.

"What do you want to know?"

Ilesha appeared eager as she raised her brows that Davis could see that she was a talkative spirit despite being ice and cold, prideful, which should be her true nature.

"I don't know. Talk about yourself or about your spirit race. I'm curious as to what kind of existence you are..."

Davis intensely stared at her, causing Ilesha's icy white expression to become a shade of red as she turned her head away. After a pause, her lips moved.

"I'll tell you how the Frigid World Spirit Empire came about and persisted then..."

"I'm all ears..."

Davis smiled while Ilesha happily nodded.

"We Frigid World Spirits have the special ability to create an icy world that encompasses thousands of kilometers. You just battled my father, so you know how tough it was to break the defense, right?"

A hint of pride was filled in her melodious voice.

"I did..."

Davis knew that the entire Planet Mars would be frozen in ice with that kind of power. It was not at the level of creating an ice age, but even further. Turning the planet into an ice sculpture where a single tiny asteroid descending on it is enough to shatter the entire world into countless shards of ice.

Ilesha proudly nodded and continued.

"Spirits have small numbers, and in these hundred thousand years, we have scaled to no more than ten thousand Frigid World Spirits from nothing but our Great Ancestor, the first Frigid World Spirit. With each subsequent generation, our population increases at a slow pace because most female spirits can only give birth to one progeny in their lifetime at most, even though it is difficult to become conceived in the first place. If they're lucky, they will be able to have two offsprings, seldom three, but more than that, I have never seen or heard of one."

Davis raised his brows.

"What about marrying within inter spirit races like the Seeker Spirits with an arrow mark on their forehead? I know that you cannot mix with spirits of opposite nature and not mix with spirits of other attribute nature most of the time. Surely, the spirit who first created your Empire had to do it with another spirit, mixing his bloodline or spiritline, as you people call it with that spirit. What are the odds that he or she found a similar race spirit? Isn't your spiritline already impure?"

"No, Great Ancestor did find a female Frigid World Spirit, and only then did he create an empire and also would be considered a True Empire in the Spirit World. Purity of spiritline comes first, and that's why we imperials only have pure spiritblood while most Frigid World Spirits you saw out there have mixed spiritline, making them impure. Great Ancestor also took his first and second daughter as his wives. Therefore, while they are my first aunt and second aunt, they are also my second grandmother and third grandmother."

Davis stopped asking as his head ached.

He was purely curious how spirits mated because their entities were mystical and not aligned with the normal background of humans and magical beasts he was aware of.

Before, he had been wondering why her father would mention that he could take her as his woman, but now, it finally made sense. Turns out that what he and many others would consider interbreeding was rampant and quite normal in their system.

Ilesha looked at his disbelief before she smiled.

She proceeded to explain the history of their race as she described their struggles and difficulties, including casualties, to reach the mark of ten thousand after a hundred thousand years.

"Because our race is small, we practice these kinds of relationships to keep our spiritline untainted. After the spirit race is established with ample men and women, any one of the opposite gender other than one's father and mother is allowed to be taken as their companion. Sometimes, when the race is on the brink of extinction, even that rule is scrapped. In this case, we aren't any different from magical beasts and could be said to be even more so as we have lesser alternatives to choose from."

"Why doesn't your Great Ancestor just take every woman in your race then?"

"To let everyone have a loving companion."

Ilesha gratefully smiled.

"If the Great Ancestor took every one of the women he created, the other men who were given birth would be forced into a state of depression and distress of not being able to continue their spiritline in a pure descent. That's why everyone respects our Great Ancestor, and also wouldn't disrespect my imperial father, and wouldn't dare to go against their words unless they're truly powerful. To date, there are only two Frigid World Spirits who challenged the Great Ancestor, and they were two of his sons, also my imperial father's second brother and third brother."

"They fell in love with their second sister and third sister, but since Great Ancestor took them as his wives, they challenged his rule and died as a result. The Great Ancestor did not love anyone else and only took women who wished to fall into his lap from that day onwards. Like the Great Ancestor, my imperial father also married his first and second daughter. Therefore, my first and second sister is also my first mother and second mother."

Davis pursed his lips, feeling somewhat nauseous to Ilesha's words that appeared completely normal to herself. He couldn't help but ask.

"What about your mother?"

"My mother..." Ilesha spoke in a distant tone before she nodded.

"My mother, who was a distantly related Frigid World Spirit, became a Spirit Ancestor and successfully attracted imperial father's attention, becoming his forty-fifth wife and gave birth to me from their union."

"Oh..."

Davis heaved a sigh of relief and exhaustion, feeling like he had heard some horror story or something.

"Are you looking down on us? I can sense that you feel somewhat disgusted."

Ilesha narrowed her eyes at him, causing Davis to shake his head.

"Not going to lie. It is straight-up weird for me to hear stuff like this... For us humans, this is forbidden, but, oh well, I'm not surprised. If humans were driven into extinction, and there's just a man and a woman left, they'll still end becoming companions regardless if they're connected by blood or not. In truth, human families with magical beast bloodlines, like the Dragon Families, also practice this kind of relationship. Looks like I'll just have to rewire my mind to accept this as the norm for spirits, but it's going to take a while. Until then, I guess I'm going to look at you spirits with a weirded-out eye."

"Dragon Families..."

Ilesha uttered with interest, wanting to know what Davis meant by that, but she didn't ask so as to not offend him. As for what he thought about her race, she didn't care as this was something completely normal.

At this point, Davis, Ilesha, and Pia, who was ignored, reached the opposite end of the Hades Spawn Abyss Territory and reached the Territory Gate leading to the Inferno Spirit Chamber.

They reached the other side of the Territory Gate and saw the flaming world, seething with boiling volcanoes, blazing streams, and crimson skies, vastly different from the icy world of the Frigid World Spirit Empire Territory.

Ilesha and Pia Noel looked annoyed and disturbed, but there was not much of a difference in their health and endurance, considering that they were Peak-Level Spirit Supremes.

Nevertheless, before they could be spotted by the fire-attributed spirits, Davis concealed them with his concealment skills and took them towards the location of the spatial tunnel that he remembered. However, Davis knocked out Pia since he didn't believe her like he believed Ilesha.

Ilesha didn't seem to be surprised, making him once again be taken aback by her quick understanding and grasp of the situation.

After they crossed the fiery towns and floating palaces, a voice echoed out.

"So, the Great Ancestor you mentioned was missing in action. Is he dead?"

Davis resumed the conversation halfway while Ilesha's lips curved instantly as if she was happy to talk.

"No, Great Ancestor already passed the heavenly tribulation fifty thousand years ago and ascended along with his wives. Since you came from the immortal world, I'm sure you must've heard of him."

She spoke in a proud tone.

"I don't know." Davis shrugged with a surprised expression, "I was born in the last century..."

"Oh..." Ilesha lightly uttered before her pupils dilated, "Wait, what? A human who is lesser around hundred years old has reached this kind of cultivation base? Who do you think you are lying to!? I'm not that foolish to believe in your nonsense!"

She lashed out, causing Davis to grin at her.

"Believe what you want."

"It is like that in the immortal world?" Looking at his expression, Ilesha rubbed her crown, "Maybe, it is because of vast resources. Sigh, I don't know as I heard humans were slowpokes in cultivation, but I'll believe you for now."

"Why? Because I let erases your slave seal and managed to gain your trust?"

"You could say that- Wait. Was this intentional? Are you plotting something again?"

Looking at the adorable looking Frigid Ice World Spirit gaze into his eyes, Davis couldn't help but feel strange.

'Is it me, or do I like her presence more than ever?'

At this point, when he wanted to try holding her hand as she did before, a landmark appeared in his gaze.

"Oh, we are near..."

Ilesha's brows raised as she looked into the distance, wondering where his home and wife were as she scoured with her spiritual sense. However, no matter what she sensed, this was nothing but a rocky and blazing wilderness.

But before she knew it, she found herself above a spatial formation.

She blinked, knowing that she was going to be taken somewhere before her expression became awry.

"Wait...!"

Bzzz!~

Davis activated the spatial tunnel at the same time. They disappeared from that place as space engulfed them before it spewed them out in another space as they landed on Planet Earth, Algerian Megaliths.

Chapter 1687 - That Abandoned Temple

Davis had Pia in his arms while looking at Ilesha, who remained dumbfounded for some time before she patted her bosoms as though she survived a calamity.

"Did I just travel in a spatial tunnel I heard about in the legends...?"

Hearing her astonished voice, Davis smiled and threw Pia towards her.

"Ah~"

Pia Noel crashed into Ilesha, causing her to flinch before she captured her with her arms.

"Hold my slave for me."

"Davis, you're so mean...."

Davis stretched his hands while Ilesha pouted, inclining her head to look at the teary-eyed Pia in her arms. She stared at him before returning her gaze to Pia, wondering why he threw her to her when she was no longer as receptive as before.

"Follow me."

Davis left in a direction while Ilesha sighed and piggy-backed Pia as she followed Davis.

The moment they exited the barrier blocking the spatial tunnel, the entire atmosphere began to chill. It was as if Planet Earth was beginning to undergo the process of entering the Ice Age.

Watching it, Davis quickly warned.

"Quick, control your spirit aura."

Ilesha did as he said and blinked.

"Why is there no heaven and earth energy here?"

She thought that the omnipresent heaven and earth energy was lacking near the spatial tunnel due to various reasons such as formations sucking it clean but who would've thought that there was nothing present in this vast region, making her head reel in confusion.

Exactly what kind of place was this?

She couldn't help but use her spirit sense to survey, and her pupils instantly dilated as her spirit sense instantly covered the entire Planet Earth in an instant.

"Wha- hu- humans...!? Why- Why are there so many humans, and all of them are mortals?"

She retracted her spirit sense as her expression became confused. Like Davis, she also censored the parts she didn't want to view, so there was no harm done, but she couldn't believe that there wasn't a single magical beast, much fewer cultivators.

All she saw were mortals and beasts that were called domesticated and wild animals.

"Is this the true Renegade Human Shelter?"

"Pfft~"

Davis couldn't help but almost laugh. He looked at her and shook his head.

"Of course not. This is a place where mortals achieved world peace."

Ilesha looked at him with suspicion before she stretched her spirit sense again. This time, she was careful and scoured the situation of the world carefully before her brows widened.

"Oh, you're true. There are constructs that fly too. I didn't know mortals could use them without heaven and earth energy."

"Well, they use different kinds of energies."

Davis shrugged to this curious spirit whose expression was as though she had found an ideal world that she imagined.

"This is... wonderful. There is little to no conflict that I can see... I was right... Humans could be caring too..."

Davis raised his brows, feeling that there was a misunderstanding.

"Humans could be both ruthless and caring. Don't be fooled by temporary peace, Ilesha. These mortals have achieved world peace alright, but it won't last for long as the history of humans is always one of conflict, destruction, and building a new empire or a nation before repeating the cycle. It won't be long before they kill themselves with weapons that they are not capable of handling, unlike us. After all, if one's own body couldn't withstand one's power, there's no need to talk about handling external power like treasures."

"Oh..."

Ilesha appeared understanding but quite saddened.

Davis was quite sure what he was talking about because it was almost a hundred years from the time world peace was achieved. It was doubtful if it would last any longer as resources like water and oxygen were becoming scarce, with pollution rampant in many cities.

Davis then took a step forward and appeared before the fortified temple that paved the way to the Grand Sea Continent. He wanted to come here before to check once again if he could find anything about it but digressed, thinking of coming here after investigating all the level vile vortices.

Now, he was free to explore this fortified temple that was once abandoned and changed his life.

"Ilesha, wait here..."

Ilesha nodded as she stared at the drones that seemed to zoom in on her with their lenses, making her wonder what these things were in curiosity while Davis entered the temple.

There were no humans here but were outside, watching the two ice spirits with wide eyes from inside a conference hall with a projector. Both parties were dumbfounded at each other's existences and capabilities.

"Old Monk, how come there are two fairies as pale as snow here? Are they even human?"

"How would I know!?"

General Yuan Kong and Old Monk argued, waking up the crowd as they began to form an uproar as if they had found aliens.

On the other hand, Davis roamed the temple and arrived at the place where the spatial formation was built crudely. Clearly, this was a far cry compared to the ones he found in the locations of vile vortices. Moreover, he could sense that the formations built here were one of Spirit Formations, making him widen his eyes. Not because he could decipher the formation, but he suddenly found rows and rows of letters on the wall upon brushing the place with his soul sense.

[That fact that you're reading this means that your soul has reached the Peak-Level of Ninth Stage. I, Tian Cangjie, invaded this hidden world with many others, but that insolent master of this world crippled my cultivation base and trapped me here, causing the great me to die the death of a mortal. Laughable!]

"...!?"

Davis's sapphire pupils dilated as he looked at this sentence written in Chinese, ancient Chinese to be exact. This name actually rang bells in his mind, but he still continued to read.

[Still, I carved a hole out of this world and wanted my descendants to find a way to leave, but I don't know if this spatial tunnel would be of any use as to civilization without cultivation. Not only did the master of the world rob us of our cultivation, but they also took away our spatial rings and sealed our knowledge.]

[Fortunately, I devised a way to enter this spatial tunnel by using Soul Sheltering Stones that I carved from my own devouring soul essence that also helped me keep some of the memories of my life intact. These should at least let my mortal descendants possess a way to enter through the space I carved.]

Reading till this point, Davis became deeply taken aback.

"Cangjie, the legendary, mythical person who claimed to be the official historian of the Yellow Emperor...?"

Davis's lips twitched as he recalled this legendary figure from Ancient China. There was a whole story about how he introduced Chinese characters to Ancient China but to think that he was an invader who entered this place and had his cultivation stripped along with many others.

Davis couldn't help but shudder at this fact.

Was this how many languages came to be born on this planet, including legends of dragons and phoenixes portrayed differently of different folklore? Was this why the Grand Sea Continent had similar architectures to the one found all over Planet Earth?

Moreover, Cangjie himself was said to have four eyes. Was he a fey?

Many questions popped in his head, but he continued to read the last paragraph.

[I hope you're one of my descendants. Otherwise, I am a complete failure who arrived here with the others to compete for this ridiculous treasure that almost every apex power has an eye on, and all that suffering I endured will be in vain. Due to the seal on my soul, I cannot reveal much, but I do hope that you, my descendant, can surpass my level and become a #\$\$%^&.]

"Alright, who censored this...?"

Davis's expression looked shocked yet astonished at the same time.

Every apex power was after this ridiculous treasure?

Is it what he thinks it is?

Moreover, this person named Tian Cangjie, his origin...

Should he call this person Ancestor?

No, he was no longer Tian Long anymore, although he doubted if he was even his descendant in the first place as legend has it that his descendants took the surname 'Shi'.

Nevertheless, the doubt that lingered on his mind, how this spatial tunnel connected to the Grand Sea Continent became clear. So it was carved by this powerful entity, and the fact that the last word was incomprehensible to him meant that the so-called master of this world obviously vetted this wall of carving.

However, some of his questions were answered.

He confirmed that someone was overhead, perhaps watching him even now.

"I don't mind being watched, but I hope you're not a man because I would rather have a beauty watch me. You know how I am, right?"

Davis smirked as he loudly spoke with the intent of threat but receiving no answer, he shrugged.

"Why don't you say something? Come on, I've already gone through life and death twice, and if you wanted, you could've taken this so-called treasure away from me, so why don't you show yourself already?"

"..."

Only silence pervaded the atmosphere while Davis narrowed his eyes, receiving no reply again.

"Hmph!"

He harrumphed before looking around, trying to find if he could find anything else, but in truth, his heart was a mess as it was beating rapidly in distress.

Whatever existence this so-called master of the world was, it was probably stronger than the so-called Immortals he heard about. The thing about candidacy and everything else he learned from Isabella and Clara. Everything pointed to this existence having full power over this world he currently lived in.

After a whole minute, Davis received no answer, nor did he face any kind of pressure. He inwardly sighed in relief, wishing that this so-called master of the world was dead at this point before he walked out of the temple without encountering any danger, regrouping with Ilesha, who seemed to have found the mortals who were supposedly hiding in a conference hall nearby.

Chapter 1688 - I Lied To You

"What are you doing, Ilesha? Let's go."

Davis spoke while Ilesha narrowed her eyes and stared at the mortals with a tilted head.

"Strange, I saw this mortal talking in sounds that I don't understand, but when faced with me, he knows how to speak in the Sky Word Language."

"What? Did you think a person can't speak two languages?"

"Huh? He's only a mortal. How could he know more than me?"

Davis blinked. However, recalling that Ilesha only encountered the Sky Word Language in her life, he understood.

"Ah, it's not anything special. This mortal language doesn't align with the heavens like the one the Sky Word Emperor created."

.

Davis pretty much shrugged with a sentence, not wanting to explain the long history of these mortal languages.

"I see..."

"Crown Prince Davis Loret...!"

Suddenly, a boorish yet hopeful voice echoed out, causing Davis to cast his glance at General Yuan Kong. The other party spoke in Chinese, which was good, so Davis reciprocated the same.

"You people have been buzzing around me for some time that it has started to become annoying, and no, I won't let you out of this planet, at least, not yet as there's calamity inbound for the cultivation world. You just better stay in this place and count your blessings because I can't find any other better sanctuary other than Planet Earth at the moment, although it is brittle."

Davis could tell that the Third Layer as Fallen Heaven spoke about Planet Earth was in the innermost of the three layers. He could see the dark speck of light in the First Layer but not in the Grand Sea Continent, which is considered as the Second Layer, and that means the Third Layer was the safest out of the three layers as it was the innermost layer.

Moreover, if what Tian Cangjie had written was right, then the entire population of Earth was created by immortals who had their cultivations crippled by the master of this world, and the earthlings of the current era were all nothing but the descendants of them, perhaps also mixed with people of the Grand Sea Continent who found their way to this place through the Absolute Death Crevice like Uncle Victor or vice versa.

On the other hand, General Yuan Kong was greatly taken aback by Davis's words, now knowing what to believe.

"Trust me. As much as I would like to let you people reach the cultivation world and disappear or grow by your own decisions, the time now is really bad that I don't recommend such an endeavor."

Davis shrugged before he turned around and left. Iesha also followed, and they were soon outside, leaving a dumbfounded bunch of mortals who still didn't know how to respond or ask.

This time, Davis didn't go to Bermuda Triangle that led to the Twilight Shade Valley Territory, nor did he go to the Devil's Sea that led to the Towering Cloud Hall Territory. Instead, he went to the Wharton Basin and arrived at the Poison Lord Villa Territory.

When Davis and Iesha arrived at the Territory, she instantly noticed the cadaveric yin aura reeking the lands and frowned.

"What happened here?"

"Well, millions of humans died here, and I wanted to show this to you in passing."

Davis spoke, causing Ilesha to be taken aback.

"What? Why?" Ilesha couldn't help but feel sorrowful, "Why would someone commit such a vile act of slaughtering millions?"

"I did this, and you choose to follow such a person."

Davis suddenly dropped a bomb, causing Ilesha's eyes to widen into two balls as she turned to look at him.

"Why?"

"Because these people belonged to a power that targeted my first wife."

"Oh-"

Ilesha seemed taken aback before she looked around once again. The next moment, she appeared to have a smile on her face.

"Well, this just makes me proud instead."

"Huh?"

"That's because I truly managed to prevent a disaster that is you, right?"

"....."

Davis blinked before he couldn't help but ask.

"Are you really kind, or are you acting?"

Ilesha pouted from his words and looked away angrily.

"I think I am kind, but I'm not a pretender. The Frigid World Spirit Empire was built by slaughtering thousands of Nethersnow Spirits, which I believe is more valuable than the lives of millions of humans to us, spirits. I'm not going to deny that we created bloodshed, nor am I going to trash my people for it, as I clearly used the resources of my empire to reach the kind of cultivation base I have now. That would make me equally bad, although I try to make amends for it as I treat many people I meet with kindness."

She glanced at him again and shot an approving smile.

"Besides, didn't you just say that you did it for your first wife, whom they targeted? I don't see anything wrong in that as they seemed to have clearly deserved it."

"..."

"Let me be more clear for you." Ilesha reiterated on seeing his blank look, "I would've hated you and would not have cooperated if you had harmed anyone of us there back in the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool. Since you didn't, I felt compelled to try and believe you. At that time, I was full of apprehensions and doubts about having taken that decision. Now thinking back, I am glad that I chose to follow your words. Otherwise, you would've massacred my empire over a misunderstanding."

lesha gently smiled as she sighed, causing Davis's eyes to go wide as he looked at her with a bit of admiration.

The more he spoke with her, the more he came to admire her views.

She clearly said that a person belonging to power and receiving its resources has their fate tied with that power, regardless of their inclination, which is in line with how he viewed the world.

"In any case, where are we?"

lesha looked around before she looked above, spotting the dark speck of light in the sky.

"The other side of my spirit lands?"

"Indeed." Davis nodded, "I lied to you back then when I said I came from the immortal world. I did not come from the immortal world but from the other side of the spirit lands."

"I see."

"You don't seem much surprised?"

Davis raised his brows, to which lesha shook her head.

"I would've been surprised if you truly were from the immortal world."

"I see." Davis pursed his lips before he asked, "Are you angered that I lied?"

"A bit," lesha wryly smiled, "But seeing that it is a harmless lie as far as I could perceive, I'll forgive you."

"Harmless?"

Davis couldn't help but smile at the term she used even after he said that he massacred an entire power.

"If you wanted to harm me, I'm nothing but a helpless spirit from the moment I chose to follow you, so I'm not worried. Besides, your words and actions made your point, proving that you're dangerous only when someone offends you."

lesha shrugged, imitating him before she laughed, "Hehe~ Shall we move? I want to see your wife for whom you went to such lengths-"

Whoosh!~

Abruptly, a few people arrived in front of them, causing lesha to be taken aback as she quickly appeared beside Davis, wanting him to protect her in this strange land. However, her eyes became wide as she saw a bunch of people appear before her.

There were four beautiful women and a man. But the man was Davis, who was supposed to be beside her.

"Woah, this is the spirit you spoke about? She looks voluptuous and otherworldly as an ice fairy queen. I guess she would serve as a bedcooler for you since you don't have an AC."

"Bedcooler? AC?"

Ilesha tilted her head as she took a step back, her gaze going back and forth between Davis and the new group.

Why were there two Davis's with the same aura?

He heard that humans were capable of having twins, unlike spirits who could only birth a single offspring at a time. Could it be that these two Davis's were twins? But their extremely similar auras didn't make any sense to her.

Mo Mingzhi, who spoke in a humorous tone, looked at Ilesha and the unconscious Pia with astonishment along with the others while the real Davis rubbed his face in embarrassment before he pointed towards them.

"Ilesha, this is Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, and Mo Mingzhi. They are all my lovely wives."

Ilesha gazed at them with a dumbfounded expression on her face, finding herself in the presence of more humans than she ever did in her life at once.

Chapter 1689 - Shape The Ice?

Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, and Mo Mingzhi were all curious as they looked at Ilesha, glancing at a spirit for the first time in their lives. They were all struck with a kind of awe for the unknown, and knowing that she was with Davis, they weren't particularly bothered whether if she posed a threat or not and instead viewed her with openness and the composure of an expert.

During these two days, they had all been cuddled by Davis, not on the bed, but he took care of them all, making conversations with each other as he went around, spending time with them individually as much as possible.

Other than Tina Roxley, who was unfortunately secluded in cultivation, he met everyone and thoroughly satisfied them mentally as their man. The two days went so smoothly for them that they felt that it was a dream after the nightmare that happened many months ago.

However, he also mentioned that he met this Frigid World Spirit who moved his heart, making them curious to find out what kind of person she is. They all pestered him and arrived here to greet her instead of having the patience to wait in the Purple Guest Palace.

Ilesha glanced at Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, and Mo Mingzhi with narrowed eyes before she turned her gaze towards Natalya.

"Are you his wife who trains in Ice Laws and Yin Laws?"

Natalya nodded, "I am..."

Ilesha couldn't help but wryly smile, "For you, Davis almost slaughtered my empire."

Natalya raised her brows as she turned to look towards Davis.

"She's exaggerating, although I do agree that I would've killed my way out."

Davis chuckled as he looked at Ilesha.

"The Davis beside you is my soul body."

"True."

At this moment, the Solitary Soul Avatar spoke, causing Ilesha's heart to skip a beat.

"What? You mean to say that you defeated my father with a soul body?"

"Well," Davis pursed his lips as he shook his head, "This is a special soul body where its prowess is better than mine but still lacks the true prowess when I become serious."

"What?"

Ilesha couldn't understand, and neither did Davis bother to explain before he looked at his wives.

"You can all talk to her if you want to learn more about spirits. She's quite knowledgeable too."

"I'm interested~"

Isabella spoke as she viewed Ilesha like she was viewing prey while Natalya patted her shoulder.

"Third sister, you shouldn't scare this poor spirit. I feel somewhat responsible for her life that has steered clear from her home."

"Davis was the one who made a move to plunder from her empire, though?"

Isabella raised her brows, causing Natalya to nod.

"Yes, that's why the responsibility falls on me. The problems that my husband created because of me are also mine. Since he wants to give her a place to live, I will take that responsibility in order to lessen his burden."

Natalya spoke with conviction while Davis and Ilesha looked at each other, both not aware of Natalya's thoughts.

Ilesha bit her lips as she stared at these beauties. He had so many already, and she couldn't sense the cultivation bases of two women, Evelyn and Isabella, which clearly told her about his status and the level of attention he obtained from female humans.

Nevertheless, knowing that they welcomed her due to his word, she nodded while still piggybacking Pia.

"Please take care of me."

Natalya's brows lifted up before she smiled.

"Although I'm weaker than you, you can count on me, Ilesha."

"Those words are wasted on me because I was the one who had been wanting to meet you."

Natalya raised her brows.

"I've heard your reason-

"No, not for that. I wanted to know what kind of woman could make a man of such caliber move and reach to an unknown land to plunder, but it turns out that he had many women he cared about. Furthermore, can I know who's the first wife?"

"That would be me."

Ilesha's heart shook as she glanced at the woman who gave a sinister aura. She looked like plenty able to defend herself, so why would Davis state that he killed those millions of people for her?

She felt like she had to find out but also knew that she asked too many questions.

"You are fortunate."

Evelynn's lips couldn't help but curve as she received that compliment from Ilesha.

"I get that a lot. Let's not stay in this place. We'll head back home."

"Home...?"

Ilesha suddenly became lost for a moment as she blinked before she nodded.

"Yes, please take me with you."

"No need to be so formal, Ilesha. You're a kind girl."

Evelynn gently smiled before she sent Davis a soul transmission.

At this moment, the Solitary Soul Avatar clasped Ilesha's hands and brought her away.

"You're not coming?"

She asked the main body while he nodded.

"My soul body is together with you. Nothing will happen, so go on and make yourself at home."

Ilesha's worried expression disappeared, replaced with a smile as she nodded and left with the Solitary Soul Avatar. Natalya also joined with them, making them all aware that what she said about taking care of Ilesha just wasn't some empty words.

However, she also left a soul body with them, which was Natalya's very first Solitary Soul Avatar!

In fact, Evelynn, Isabella, Natalya, Sophie, and Niera all had their own Solitary Soul Avatars in their soul seas at the moment, more or less learning and gaining knowledge like he was using his avatar most of the time.

As for their injured souls, it took some time to heal their souls, but they were as good as new. It was their own choice to want to have one in any case. He did not force them. However, it caused the time taken to learn things to lessen, which was a good thing overall!

Nevertheless, Davis turned to look at Evelynn, wondering why she asked him to stay.

"Davis, the fact that you brought Ilesha, a spirit back, giving her a place to stay and even allowed Natalya to look after her means..."

"..."

Evelynn asked in front of everyone while Davis possessed a blank expression on his face before he heavily nodded.

"Well, many things happened between Ilesha and me that caused her to be more or less exiled out of her empire, but yeah, I know that I like her enough to love her, but I don't know how she truly feels, although I have an inkling that she does. In any case, I don't even have time to look after you all first, so I'm not in any hurry to court her."

"Don't be like that. You look after us more than you think you do..."

Evelynn pouted.

"First, it was Nadia, a magical beast, and now it's Ilesha, a spirit." Mo Mingzhi giggled, "Hehe~ With my eyes that can see the future, I know where you're going with this~"

"Ahaha~"

She placed a finger on her forehead and made her eyes appear dark and endless with her Darkness Laws, causing the others to laugh while Davis felt that he deserved this kind of bullying for being selfish and greedy like this.

"In any case, Ilesha needs time to adapt to us, and perhaps if she still likes me after that, I'm going to try courting her."

"I think she won't reject even if you courted her now."

Evelynn blinked at him while Davis frowned.

"That will feel somewhat forceful."

"What do you know?" Mo Mingzhi sneered, "Women like me like their man being somewhat forceful."

"Well, she's not you." Davis smirked, "She's gentle like Evelynn. I don't think she-"

"I loved it when you courted me forcefully back then, awkward yet full of sincerity~"

Evelynn stared at him with a passionate gaze.

Davis was rather taken aback before he viewed her with the same passionate gaze that invoked his lust for her.

"Ah, Evelynn. Stop it. You're making me jealous."

Mo Mingzhi pouted, causing Evelynn to turn her gaze towards her and gently stroke her head.

"There, there... I know how you worked hard to court Davis."

"Hmph~"

Mo Mingzhi looked away, trying to act as if she was not embarrassed at all.

"On that note, we're the same, Mingzhi." Natalya grinned, "Don't worry about it. I've come a long way from feeling anxious to feeling cherished, and I promise you will feel the same soon."

"I know that as I already feel that, but..." Mo Mingzhi clenched her fists, "But I wanted to be his first so bad...!"

"That..." Isabella couldn't help but chuckle, "You should forget about it. If we fought for who's going to be his first, then we'll probably create a situation where Davis would kill either one of us for stepping out of our bounds."

"I didn't say that kind of first, but I meant his first woman." Mo Mingzhi dejectedly shook her head, "I know I can't change that without going to the past, but still, from a very young age, I wanted to be his bride and wanted to be courted by him like I read in romantic novels, and yet, I had to do all the things I wanted him to do to me."

This time, both Natalya and Isabella reached out their hands and rubbed Mo Mingzhi's head, treating her as if she was their little sister who should be consoled once in a while. Isabella still remembered how Mo Mingzhi was adamant back then, even going as far as to lay her life on the line in order to prove that her love and obsession towards Davis was not fake or for monetary gain.

She had respect for this kind of woman who matched with her views.

On the other hand, Davis looked at his women move the conversation without him. He wanted to point out what they're saying wasn't the case many times but didn't as he wanted to see what they were up to.

What did they take him for? A tyrant?

Davis couldn't remember being violent with his lovely women other than on the bed.

"That's why, Davis..." Mo Mingzhi suddenly cast a look at him, "You can't be too concerned. You must strike while the iron is hot if you want Isha! Ah, in this case, it is 'shape the ice while it is solidifying', huh?"

"Hehehe!~"

She looked as if she was contemplating while the others laughed at her words.

Davis shook his head in happiness, wondering how they could be so supportive of his actions. He didn't know that to them; it no longer bothered or bothered less because he had so many women already, not one or two or less than five, to be saying no to him anymore. Besides, after he almost died, they did not think of inhibiting him anymore, for the sacrifice he made for them alone was more than enough to fill their hearts with unconditional love, more or less.

In truth, crossing that calamitous event together and reconciling their most differences also caused them to become closer as one family.

Soon, they returned back to the Purple Guest Palace as they talked.

"That's right. Tomorrow, the Dragon Families are going to send their resolutions to us. I hope they chose war like the stubborn people they are. Otherwise-"

"No, they're going to choose to send their Dragon Queens as slaves."

Davis shook his head, causing Isabella's eyes to go wide.

"What?"

"I don't get it. They have the pride of a dragon within them, and yet, they choose to-"

"Isabella, we can talk about the matter of pride over on the bed..."

"You...!"

Davis captured Isabella's wrist in front of the others while her face went beet red, wondering what he was saying while she was talking seriously. Evelynn smirked while Mo Mingzhi whistled, shooting them a lewd look that just made her even more embarrassed.

"Third sis, it's your turn according to what we all agreed upon..." Natalya giggled.

Isabella bit her lips before she shyly lowered her head as she relented.

'This scoundrel...' She knew that he definitely chose to do that in front of Evelynn, Natalya, and Mo Mingzhi on purpose so that she could not strike back at him or tease him for making her feel excited and embarrassed.

Moments later, Davis beamed with a lewd smile as he took Isabella away to his room.

Chapter 1690 - Smitten Isabella (R-18)

Davis walked with Isabella while holding her hands with her.

"You're so forceful today..."

Isabella spoke in a coquettish voice as she glanced at him through the corner of her eyes.

Davis smirked back at her, shooting a lewd look that made her lower her head. He knew that she had been awaiting her turn in these past two days, occasionally glancing at him with a bit of excitement. If it weren't for him wanting to placate all of his women first, he would've made love with her and satisfied her already.

Fortunately, he possessed the leisure to satisfy her intimately.

Soon, they both arrived in his room... The lighting was auspicious, and the little garden of flowers he erected for this day seemed to be perfectly assimilating with the environment, making Isabella's limpid eyes wander in astonishment as she took a deep breath of the aromatic nature present here.

"Do you like it?"

Isabella turned to look at him before she nodded, looking slightly smitten.

Davis felt like he had to thank that little lass Xiao Meili for these flowers that had been cherry-picked for this date, emitting a pleasant fragrance that created a romantic atmosphere, capable of boosting their intimacy. He had also wanted to do this for Natalya, but since it was spontaneous before, he wasn't able to do it for her.

Isabella turned around with a sleek movement that her purple hair brushed Davis's face, making him breathe in her rich scent that deeply attracted him. Isabella walked ahead and sat on the floral bed, patting the place beside her for him to be seated together.

Davis followed her wish and sat beside her. He wrapped his arm around her soft and tender waist that remained warm and heavenly to the touch while he could see her expression slightly melt. It seems that they weren't overexcited enough to pull on each other's clothes, but Davis recalled what kind of woman Isabella was and kissed her on the cheek.

"Thank you for waiting for me. You truly worked hard to keep our family stable in my absence, Isabella."

"..."

Isabella blinked before a cheerful smile appeared on her face.

"Thanks~"

It was unknown to her how many times he thanked her already, but she felt appreciated and valued with each praise and compliment and even greedily wanted more.

Davis began to untie her band over her waist to remove her golden robe while Isabella jerked as if by some instinct. Her lips quivered at him before placing her hands over his shoulder and began to rain kisses over his face in a loving manner.

"Mhm~"

The sound of smooching echoed multiple times as Isabella left a trail of crimson marks on his forehead, eyes, cheeks, and neck before finally coming to his lips. By this time, Davis had already removed her robe, leaving her with nothing but her luxurious inner-wear.

Looking at the half-clothed Isabella through the corner of his eyes, his hungry gaze swept over her cleavage, slowly exploring her nudity that belonged only to him. Isabella momentarily trembled under his gaze as she saw a tent rise in his pant through the corner of her eyes while she could also feel his breathing become rugged beside her ear.

"Isabella, do you know how sexy you look now?" Davis whispered as he bit her snow-white earlobe before he captured her wrist and brought it to his hardness that was trapped under his pant, "Here, feel how you're driving me crazy right now..."

Isabella's breathing was becoming rapid and heavy as she let out hot breaths. The moment she touched his hardness over his white pant and the purple robe, she could very much feel how he desired her.

Her other hand automatically moved to undress him while he began to rain kisses on her face at this moment, making her face blush as blood rose to her head in passion.

"Haa..."

Davis finally felt his raw member be encased by her warm hand that made him release a sigh of pleasure. On the other hand, Isabella was naked in his embrace. One of his hands wrapped around her waist while his other hand groped her big plump breasts. They changed shapes to his liking while he kissed her lips passionately, making love with her.

Isabella grabbed his hot and rock-hard member as she trembled. She was tightly held and kissed that she felt like she was out of breath already, but by some unknown instinct, her hand was bobbing his member up and down, wanting to please him.

"Mhmph~ Mh~ Nhaa~"

Davis let go of Isabella's lips at this moment as a string of their love juices connected them. They both licked their lips, staring at each other with a passionate gaze.

Isabella took her hand back and glanced at the sticky mess that was on her palms. He was already ejaculating his semi yang essence for her in large amounts, and as though it was nothing, she brought her hand towards her mouth and reached out her tongue, licking them off her palm as if she craved it.

Davis gulped as he looked at her actions that desired him. He had made Isabella drink his yang essence twice after the first night with her back in the Grand Sea Continent. Now, looking at her willingly do such a thing, he was immensely turned on that he grabbed both her waists and lifted her up before he straddled her right above his rock-hard dick that was unceremoniously twitching to pierce the honey pot above it.

"Ahn~ Davis~"

Isabella gave a coquettish moan as she could feel his big presence lurking and rubbing on her lower lips. But that wasn't what made her feel pleasurable but his forceful lips that grabbed her pink nipples.

Davis buried his face over her big bosoms as he sucked and licked on them, making her heave soft moans. He caressed them with his palm as he squeezed while holding her above his dick with his other hand, rubbing on her lower lips with his rock-hard dick as he teased her.

"Isabella, you're wet and sensitive..."

Davis commented as he rubbed his face on her bosoms while licking her nipples. Isabella also held his neck with both her arms and forced him onto her breasts as if she wanted to take him inside her, but the more he rubbed her below and made her wet, the more she wanted him to enter.

"Husband, pierce me already~"

A needy and coquettish voice echoed as Isabella began to move her waist, wanting to drop on him.

"Ooooh~"

Isabella's mouth went agape as he suddenly pulled down on her to his thighs as if responding to her call when she thought he would tease more. The moment his dick pierced her wet cave hole through, an electrifying feeling passed through her whole body as she bent her toes, trying to withstand the pleasure and the feeling of being full once again.

Davis did nothing else but look at her melting expression with an overbearing grin. Isabella also saw his teasing expression, knowing that he did this on purpose as her body shook from the sudden drop that made her almost reach climax. However, receiving his teasing gaze made her feel like she was on edge, but even that slight bit of wall broke when his head moved to her neckline and sucked on her glossy and fine neck that looked hella delicious.

"Ahhhn~~~"

Isabella moaned as she orgasmed at this moment. Her cave kept twitching and clenching on Davis's rock-hard dick, whose longness was different than what she remembered that it was practically inside her womb. Burying his face over her neck while furiously sucking on it, Davis embraced Isabella tightly with both his arms while her entire body shuddered under him in orgasm.

His rock-hard dick began to absorb her yin essence as it washed over him while he was still miles away from reaching his climax. However, her twitching cave hole that massaged his hardness combined with her warm, voluptuous body gave him the pleasure of soaking in a hot spring.

Davis knew that she was sensitive after all this while, but he didn't know that it was to the level of practically melting in his embrace, unable to move as she held him dearly. Feeling touched, he caressed her head and ran his fingers through her silky purple hair.

"I'm happy that you came into my life, Isabella."

Davis made a pun while genuinely stating his feelings. He nibbled on her smooth neck and ran his tongue over, making her tremble a few more times. When he separated from her, he could see that her lips were drooling with her saliva, which caused him to quickly latch onto her lips with his as he began to suck the love juices out of her while kissing her deeply!