

EMPEROR 1691

Chapter 1691 - You Came (R-18)

"Mhmn~ Mhph~ Mhnn~"

Isabella deliriously extended out her pink tongue as Davis began to suck on it. They held each other close in a loving embrace while connected above and below intimately, desiring each other's essence.

Davis stood up with Isabella in tow at this moment. Isabella slightly jerked from feeling his rock-hard dick move inside her, but that was all. She kept kissing him as if she was drunk, not wanting to leave his lips.

However, Davis turned around and fell on the bed, falling on top of her as they bounced from the springiness of the bed.

"Ahn~ Ooh~"

Isabella leaked out two shameful moans from feeling his dick penetrate her deep, in and out of her two times in that gap, making him feel immensely good while she was still sensitive.

At the same time, Davis grasped her wrists and suppressed her movements on the floral bed, locking her down under his domineering physique. He once again roamed his hungry gaze over her voluptuous assets under the view of the floral bed, which made him feel mesmerized, but...

"Ugh... Isabella, you are so tight..."

Davis couldn't help but rasp as he felt her already tight cave clamp him to death. When he looked at her face, she possessed a shy hue on her face that was just as drunk as him, craving his attention.

He began to shake his hips, his thick and hard member bringing waves and waves of pleasure to Isabella's cave hole. Moans spilled out of her mouth from each of his thrusts, making him want to thrust more into her wet pussy that was salivating for him.

Davis pressed his body down on her while he held her wrists above her head. Her big bosoms were being crushed by his firm chest while his dick kept grinding her insides.

Paah!~

Paah!~

Paah!~

Their flesh slapped against each other, creating erotic sounds.

"Mhmm... Davis~ Pierce me~ Ahn!~ Pierce your queen harder~"

Davis heard Isabella's delirious moans and whispers by his ear.

Her haughty and prideful yet charming manner of speech was attractive for his ears. However, her submissive quirk tends to awaken when she was under him was more delectable to him, not making him feel more manly but also dominating.

The fact that she was a princess and that he, a prince, was conquering her was more than stimulating enough to make him reach climax sooner, but her needy cries were also deadly that he practically began his last spurt in order to ejaculate his yang essence inside her.

"Ahh~ Anh~ Aahnn~"

Isabella could feel him becoming intense as his thrusts increased. Her arms that were held down slackened a bit, and her entire body became covered with a thin layer of sweet sweat because her body cultivation had cleansed her marrows and body.

His scorching member inside was also twitching, telling her that there was going to be a warm explosion inside her very soon. Coincidentally, her wrists that were held down by his hands were released at this moment and were instead used to embrace her while she did the same, holding Davis dearly as she clasped her legs around him as he kept pounding her silly.

"Ahhn~ Davis~~~ I'm going to ne- Ah~ I'm cu- Mhmm!!!!~"

Davis shut her mouth with his lips along with her cave hole, his twitching dick embedding deep inside her before it exploded, releasing massive amounts of white, slimy yet thick yang essence that seeped into her womb. At the same time, a torrent of yin essence came washing down on the yang essence as they began to mix and churn.

Isabella's honeypot constantly twitched and squished his member as if wanting to milk all the yang essence he possessed while his warm yang essence constantly made her writhe under his embrace. Using all her strength, she struggled but was unable to come out of Davis's embrace as she shuddered below, feeling him filling her up full.

If Davis did leave her lips, Isabella would've thrown her head back from the pleasure overwhelming her. Nevertheless, she still momentarily drifted in the sea of pleasure for some time before coming back to herself, and when she did, she saw his ardent and covetous gaze that still desired her.

Isabella became enraptured. She wanted more, and she wanted to feel more pleasurable under his embrace and didn't want to stop, ending up reacting to the excitement as she moved her hands and clasped his cheeks.

"Husband, please make me pregnant~"

"...!"

Davis blinked before he knelt up, leaving her slippery cave hole, but before she could sigh, he flipped her over. Isabella was light as a feather as she turned over and knelt on all fours on the bed. She bit her lips, knowing what was coming when she felt it, and parted her mouth.

"Aaahnn!~"

An unbridled cry escaped from Isabella's mouth as she felt him entering from her back.

Pleased by her moan, Davis reached out his hands and held her wrists, rocking his hips as his thighs slapped her butt cheeks.

Paah!~

Paah!~

Paah!~

His dick that was covered with both their essences easily slid in and out of her honeypot, parting her insides and pleasuring it while rubbing in and out.

Isabella felt feverish under his thrusts from behind. He pulled on her wrists and brought her body towards him, making her lie on his back while her waist bent, making her curves protrude into an erotic shape. Her mature, white, tender breasts shook frantically from his following wild thrusts that made her long legs constantly tremble.

At the same time, he captured her chin, made her head turn around to face him, and took her luscious crimson lips, kissing her to his heart's content.

"Mhm~~ Mhn~ Nhaa~"

Isabella stuck her tongue out while she exchanged her saliva with Davis's. Their tongues joined together and rolled while she was still pounded from behind. Slowly, she could feel his hands roaming over her waist, smooth shoulders from both sides before it arrived at her big breasts and captured them from bouncing too much from his thrusts.

Paah!~

Paah!~

Paah!~

"Mhmmm~~ Mhnnn!~"

Davis began fondling her big bosoms as he pinched and twisted Isabella's pink buds, causing her to be not able to hold back her moans this time as she squealed into his mouth. Their positions made up for a doggy style that possessed violent thrusting and love-making while holding each other.

Isabella's long legs became weak like a jelly that had it not been for Davis holding her bosoms, changing their shapes to his heart's content while supporting her, she would've collapsed on all fours already. He held her lovingly and increased the ferocity of his thrusts.

"Mhmn!~ Nch!~ Aahn!~ More!~"

Davis let go of Isabella's lips while she mewled in response, her mouth hanging agape as she received his thrusts from the back. However, he still didn't let her big bosoms go but held her towards him, his lips very near to her ear.

"Isabella, I like how your wet honeypot accepts my thrusts each time enough to widen yet still clamp on me so tightly. Do you like me that much...?"

Isabella shuddered on hearing Davis speak dirty to her that her lips curved deliriously as she screamed.

"Yes...! I do! Fuck me more! Thrust your big thing into my naughty cave hole, and don't you ever stop until you impregnate me!"

Sss!~

It was almost as if Davis heaved smokes out of his nostrils as Isabella felt hot air blow over her nape, making her feel even limper. His thrusts rose, and her ass also danced to his tune, hitting each other's flesh while his tip went all the way inside till her womb, repeating these monotonous yet pleasurable movements all the way until honey and milk overloaded, almost spilling out if Davis wasn't all the way deep inside her.

Isabella's body twitched and crazily quivered under his arms' embrace. She could feel his rock-hard rod and its head twitch inside her womb, releasing countless seeds inside her that wanted to impregnate her as she wanted.

Davis didn't bring his stick out from her but instead waited for a few minutes until he released all his yang essence inside her as her pussy walls continuously squished to squeeze everything out of him. He felt like his soul was being sucked out by this noblewoman. He even snaked his hand around her smooth and creamy body and fondled her breasts to his heart's content again.

Soon after, they exchanged many passionate kisses but didn't speak any words, for the instruction was already clear.

Fuck until she got impregnated, at least for the remaining day.

Davis brought her to another location, holding her against the wall, and fucked her silly. He made her sit on a piece of furniture amidst the beautiful flowers and rammed her silly. He laid her down on the edge of the bed and fucked her to death.

All of it was from behind, and Isabella liked her submissive positions very much while Davis liked his dominating positions. Neither tried to hold back their passion for each other and ended up orgasming more than fifty times already.

Davis poured liters and liters of yang essence into her womb while Isabella also released her yin essence on his rock-hard rod in greater amounts. They both absorbed, digested, and transferred their energy, dual cultivating together while indulging in baby-making half a day long.

However...

Creak!~

Suddenly, the door to their room opened, causing Davis and Isabella to freeze as they heard the sound. Davis noticed who it was to his surprise before he quickly reacted by summoning a white sheet from his spatial ring and covering his Isabella, wrapping her up.

Isabella blinked under his embrace as she looked behind, following his gaze as he looked at the purple-robed woman who stepped inside.

"What's wrong, Evelynn? Is there something you want?"

Davis felt extremely awkward as he asked his first wife, who looked at him with her sexy purple eyes that appeared rather sharp at the moment. However, she didn't say anything but pulled on her sleeves.

The band over her waist was already untied, and when she took her robe off, her clothes fell, revealing her fair skin and bountiful curves that were threatening to spill out from her innerwear's embrace.

"...!?"

Davis felt shocked as to what Evelynn was doing under this circumstance, making him wonder if she was drugged or something, but how could she be drugged when she is literally one of the strongest powerhouses of the three layers at the moment!?

He felt perplexed, wanting to check when Isabella moved her ass from his crotch, separating from him before the white sheet he put on her fell over as it revealed her bountiful curves.

"So you decided to come, Evelynn~"

Isabella's expression possessed an embarrassed blush like Evelynn's, but she still smirked while Evelynn nodded, appearing as if they had talked about this matter beforehand.

"Don't tell me..."

Davis's mouth went agape.

Chapter 1692 - This Is My Decision

When Davis took Natalya to bed to experience an intimate session a few days ago, everyone saw Fiora run towards them as she excused herself. They possessed suggestive expressions on their faces before Mo Mingzhi and Sophie followed her suit to see what was going to happen while the others shook their heads.

At this moment, while everyone else cleared the hall, Evelynn and Isabella smiled at each other.

"Evelynn, how were you all this time? Did Davis take care of you?"

Evelynn's smile brightened while her cheeks became covered with a red hue as she blushed.

"Mhm~" She let out a contentful sound, "I was able to monopolize him for some time."

"Ahh~ That makes me jealous." Isabella pouted with a smile.

"Well," Evelynn teasingly smiled, "You are next, so find a way to monopolize him all you can. I'll help you..."

"That would be good, but no." Isabella giggled, "I'm thinking of something else."

"What? Why?" Evelynn narrowed her eyes with worry, "Don't you want to spend more time with him?"

"You misunderstood me." Isabella grasped Evelynn's soft hands and pursed her lips for a few seconds before she spoke.

"When I'm with Davis, I also want you to be there with me, serving him together."

"...!?"

Evelynn blinked, wondering if she had heard it right while Isabella felt her face burn up with embarrassment.

"Wha- What are you saying, Isabella? Are you still sane?"

"Hehe~" Isabella dryly laughed, "I understand your confusion and that it is unsettling for you, but if possible, I want to please him together with you."

Looking at Isabella have an undisturbed smile, Evelyn still couldn't wrap her head around this sudden invitation.

"But why?"

"Because you're the woman I respect the most. Being able to survive that transformation to fey precedes all of my achievements. Besides, I want to give the world to my emperor in my own way. You understand?"

Evelyn looked taken aback before she giggled, "You mean to say that I am his world?"

"Hoho?~" Isabella raised her brows, "I'm not sure about that. You may be the big sister, but I'm still the queen, although I do admit he loves you more."

Subsequently, she pouted and lowered her head, causing Evelyn to smile as she took a step forward and embraced.

"To me, you're also important, Isabella. I'll never forget how you held when I was supposed to be in your place, looking after everyone else while he was incapacitated. While Shirley saved him and managed to conceive, you deserve the same for keeping us united and safe. Get him to impregnate you already."

"Huh?" Isabella went beet red as she shook, "But, you-"

"What are you saying?" Evelyn smirked, "I can't conceive at the moment, not unless one of us becomes an immortal, I think..."

Isabella separated before she cast a good look at Evelyn before she heavily nodded.

"I understand. I'll work hard."

"...?"

At this moment, footsteps could be heard from the hallway before the figure became visible.

"Fiora..."

"Why are you back? Didn't you just...?"

Evelyn and Isabella became confused as they saw Fiora. Didn't she just follow Davis and Natalya to become intimate with them together?

"That is... Davis promised me to..."

Fiora told them how he gave his word to satisfy her individually when he would marry her after Shirley's marriage, which made the other two raise their brows in shock.

"Good for you, Fiora."

"With this, you can officially become his fifth wife."

"Mhm~" Fiora happily nodded before she turned around and hopped away, "You two big sisters can spend time with each other while this little sister will take her leave."

"..."

Evelynn and Isabella smiled as they waved her goodbye before shock once again filled their eyes.

"This pervert..." Isabella's mouth went agape, "He actually resisted the irresistible charm of these two sisters?"

However, her lips then curved into a satisfied smile.

"See? This is why I want to please him more, for he is my one and only emperor."

Isabella deeply smiled as she turned around and left while waving her hand.

"It's your decision to make. I'll be waiting for you, but it's also fine if you don't come."

She left a dumbfounded Evelynn, who then later descended into contemplation in her room.

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Evelynn and Isabella looked at each other as they possessed smiles on their faces as they looked at each other and their curvy figures, sizing up each other.

Isabella was also abashed to do this but still wanted to please Davis. However, the moment he put that white sheet on her as if wanting to protect her dignity, she knew that she had not taken the wrong decision again, making her willingly get out of his embrace and greet Evelynn naked.

Since she was the one who invited Evelynn, she felt that she had to show sincerity.

"Evelynn, you don't have to do this..."

Davis stood up as he walked closer to them. He stood in front of Evelynn, having his brows furrowed with worry. The last thing he wanted to do was step on her dignity as a person and her honor as his wife.

However, Evelynn's expression was cool as a swan and sexy as a phoenix. She placed her soft palm over his bare chest and pushed him as she marched towards the bed.

"The moment I stepped into this room, I already made my decision and resigned myself to this endeavor of pleasing you this way, my husband."

Davis became stunned, but he was still bewildered by her decision that he was apprehensive. Nevertheless, by the time he thought of some answers, he hit his foot on the edge of the bed and unwittingly sat.

Narrowing his eyes, he looked at her while having his head raised.

"Don't be stupid. If you think you need to do this because you've become something else than human, then-"

Evelynn placed her finger on his lips before she smiled.

"I know how you care about me. This isn't for such a ridiculous notion of competing with Natalya and Fiora, nor is it because of becoming a fey. As Natalya said once, I no longer feel your love towards me is bound by something such as first or second but is directed to me the most no matter what. Therefore, I'm willing to please you with this method that you have expressed desire and lust for numerous times."

Evelynn neared his face as her charming expression, and crimson lips mesmerized him. She closed the distance more and kissed his lips, making him widen his eyes as he felt like he was going to lose control.

This situation he suddenly found himself in was extremely tempting that he wanted to do both Evelynn and Isabella, the two women he first loved, out of his own will. His dick that had gone limp from all this confusion was now standing tall, pointing at Evelynn's bosoms as if wanting to be embraced by her plumpness.

"Haa..."

However, a warm feeling suddenly encased his rock-hard member, making him release a sigh of pleasure into Evelynn's mouth. He moved his hand towards his crotch but instead grabbed a head, his fingers wrapping around silky smooth hair.

"Isabella..."

Evelynn let his lips go, causing him to look down and find Isabella gobbling up his dick up all the way to her throat that she relaxed with control, coating him in her saliva before she began bobbing her head as though she was hurriedly cleaning it.

Before long, she let go of his dick with a *pop* and looked at him with an embarrassed yet teasing smile as if she got one over him this time for making him feel shocked.

"You two... you're really doing this?"

Davis gazed at the two of them, and seeing them give a heavy nod, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath before numerous thoughts ran on his head, not about whether if Evelynn and Isabella still wanted to do a threesome with him but how he wanted to do them!

At this moment, Evelynn kissed his forehead gently before kissing his lips. She then seductively smiled at him before she bent her knees and knelt, aligning herself with Isabella towards the right while Davis subconsciously parted his legs wide to give way for them.

"Let's pleasure him together?~"

Evelynn raised her brows as if asking while Isabella blinked, wondering if she did not want to go with him first. After all, she had him for all this while that she thought that she had to relent her possession to Evelynn, but it looks like it wasn't the case.

Nevertheless, hiding the embarrassment inside her heart, she smiled.

"I'm in~"

They both neared his crotch when a voice suddenly echoed.

"Wait...!"

Evelynn and Isabella raised their heads, wondering why Davis stopped them before they saw a vial appear in his grasp. He opened the lid and poured the content over the tip of his dick, transparent viscous liquid coating it as it gave a glossy and desirable look.

"Go ahead."

Davis leisurely smiled, adopting the demeanor of an emperor while the expressions of Evelynn and Isabella shook.

"This is... the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar...?"

Chapter 1693 - Pleasing Him (R-18)

Davis nodded, causing the both of them to stare at him with a suggestive expression.

"Davis, you are surprisingly wasteful..."

Evelynn licked her lips seductively and smiled.

Kneeling in front of his Davis, she closed in on his crotch and extended out her tongue, licking his dick like a cat. Instantly, the familiar taste of the nectar could be tasted by her, but because she was already at the Peak-Level of Ninth Stage, it gave no boost for her...

"Haa... allow me to be selfish this once..."

Davis sighed in pleasure as he reached both of his hands out and held Evelynn and Isabella's head.

Feeling his grasp, Isabella moved from the left side and began to lick the other side of his dick. Her slimy tongue that cleaned his hard tool just a while ago started to smear him with her love juices once again.

"Ah... so good..."

Davis rasped as he saw the two beauties play with his dick with their tantalizing tongues. Just their appearances and the way they moved their tongues were extremely stimulating for him than just the pleasure they created.

Both Evelynn and Isabella appeared pleased by his reaction as they took the next step, beginning to lick him and the viscous nectar clean all the way from the root of the shaft to his tip.

"Nn..."

Evelynn was the first one to reach the tip as she was already experienced than Isabella, and when she reached the tip, she gobbled it up inside her sensual and wet mouth, her crimson lips clamping down on his tip. Inside, her slimy tongue kept wrapping around his head and occasionally increased her suction force to make him feel good,

On the other hand, Isabella bobbed her head from the side as she played flute on his long shaft, her luscious crimson lips occasionally driving the pleasure to his tip that Evelynn handled, bringing him to the edge but not able to make him climax, giving him edging pleasure.

Davis's sapphire eyes narrowed with comfort while he felt feverish from the gazes of Evelynn and Isabella that were watching him intently to see his reaction to their actions.

Isabella's eyes were glowing as if she was finding a new way to pleasure him.

Evelynn was not bold at all, contrary to what her confident and sexy expression said. He could feel that she was just as bashful as Isabella at this moment. Nevertheless, since it was their first time pleasuring him like this, he felt that it was normal that they were uncomfortable.

Soon, Evelynn left the tip of his dick and began working on his shaft while Isabella followed the cue and gobbled up his dick, licking and sucking on his tip with fervor as if she was full of praise. Her movements and the feeling of her tongue were also different, making Davis feel more pleasure.

As they licked and sucked on his rock-hard member, they both appeared to be not bothered about tasting each other's presence on him.

'Good...'

That's why Davis had his own thoughts about pouring the nectar.

He did this in order to remove the uncomfortableness that they might experience in tasting each other's saliva mixed with his semi-yang essence. With the nectar coating his member, they would find it difficult to differentiate and would instead concentrate on pleasuring him while not encountering much discomfort.

The nectar made it possible for them to not only smoothly pleasure his rock-hard member but also lessened their possible aversion.

And as expected, they only concentrated on making him reach climax, not even bothering about their lips periodically touching each other's while roaming all over his unbending cock that was full of desire for them.

At this moment, Davis moved his hands under and groped their big bosoms. He abruptly took a deep breath as he controlled himself from exploding. Their shape, softness, and firmness were just too extravagant, making him feel as though he was cloud nine.

As they pleased his overjoyed cock, he began to play with their big bosoms as he squeezed and changed their shapes, his fingers sinking into the depths of their fullness. To him, it was really amazing how such soft objects could keep their shape and firmness without any issues despite being so heavy at the same time.

"Mhmmn!~"

Both Evelynn and Isabella moaned from his evil hands while sucking and licking his dick. Their cheeks that were already blushing became more crimson as they felt shameful to release a moan in front of each other, but unable to fight back the pleasure he was bestowing them, they continued pleasuring his dick, their eyes avoiding each other's gaze.

However, such avoidance irregularly made them collide with each other, making them feel awkward, but to Davis, who saw the delectable mess they made on his cock that was glossy and creamy with all their essences, he spoke.

"Haa... I'm going to near my peak..."

His words of pleasure instantly caught their attention and made them work together again. Isabella finished ardently sucking on his tip before she took his shaft. Evelyn saw that Isabella was giving this chance to her before she gobbled up his dick with her mouth, swallowing it all the way down to her throat as she began to suck on his dick.

Isabella was pushed away by Evelyn due to taking his entire dick into her mouth, causing her eyes to widen as she saw this scene. Suddenly, her head was grasped by a hand that pulled her to his crotch.

"Isabella, suck them..."

Davis's eyes were twisted with pleasure at this moment as he looked at Evelyn, deepthroating his rock-hard dick without gagging. She took him all the way to his root and awaited his release, but he still lacked the drive to reach the summit when Isabella followed his words as she gobbled his sack of balls into her mouth as she began to suck on it.

Suck!~

Suck!~

Suck!~

The power of two suction made him finally peak as he ejaculated!

Evelyn could feel his long cock inside her mouth wildly twitch before hot white liquid sprayed into her throat. As she kept up sucking on it, she drank everything that came her way, not leaving a single drop spill from her mouth.

Davis held Evelyn closer, pushing her head against his crotch as he kept releasing his yang essence in large amounts. The fact that Isabella kept sucking on his balls made it more worse as he felt like he was ejaculating again and again.

"Ah~"

In two minutes, he suddenly pushed Evelyn away and inevitably sprayed some of his yang essences onto her face before he grabbed Isabella's head and shoved his wild ejaculating dick inside her mouth, and pushed it all the way inside her throat, releasing a pleasurable sigh as he locked her head underneath him.

Unlike Evelyn, who skillfully sucked and swallowed his yang essence, Isabella failed to predict the sudden entry of his enlarging cock into her mouth and spilled some before she began to suck on him. She was eager to swallow all as Evelyn did so far that her cheeks puffed from the sheer amount of sperm that was being pumped into her.

Finally, Isabella only gagged two times, but she managed to swallow his seeds for more than two minutes.

To her, it was not surprising that he managed to release this long as they did work hard to gratify him. Even the first time he let out in her didn't last this long, so this made it all the more worthwhile for her to please him this way.

After his peak of ecstasy ended, Davis released Isabella's head from his hold and sat back on the bed, looking a bit exhausted as he heaved hot and heavy breaths.

"That... was intense..."

He smiled at them, looking at them with passionate eyes.

Evelynn had already cleaned the mess he made on her face by this time before she smiled.

"That's to be expected. Who do you think we are? We are your strongest women."

Davis smirked at Evelynn's bashful grin before he turned to look at Isabella.

"Isabella, I-"

"Go ahead. This is why I invited big sister here for, anyway."

Davis gratefully smiled at her before he stood up and lifted the kneeling Evelynn by holding her waist. He then grasped the soft thigh of her left leg and parted it for him, after which his raging dick that still wanted more pierced through her pussy that was already wet with love juices from all the dick-sucking.

"Aahnn~"

Evelynn released a pleasurable moan that made Isabella shiver. Is that what she was like when pierced by him, possibly worse?

Chapter 1694 - Honey Trap? (R-18)

The same time Evelynn moaned when Davis penetrated her, he took her lips, indulging in her taste that was mixed with all their essences.

"Mhnn~ Nhh~ Nnn~"

On the other hand, Evelynn knew that his dick smeared with Isabella's saliva was inside her, still pleasurable, perhaps even more pleasurable, as it gave her the impression that it was harder and hotter than ever. Regardless of the considerations, she still passionately kissed him, wanting him to make love with her at this moment.

Abruptly, Davis took another vial and poured it all over his mouth, causing Evelynn to look at him in confusion.

"This is an aphrodisiac I concocted years ago, capable of working on Eighth Stage Body Tempering Cultivators. Although it won't have much effect on us, if you don't resist, it'll slightly be able to boost our passion for each other."

Davis sent a soul transmission to Evelynn, causing her to contemplate, but not as a jab below from his dick changed her mind to yes instantly as she nodded.

"Mhmp~"

Evelynn passionately captured his lips again and began to suck the aphrodisiac out of his mouth as he swallowed them along with his saliva...

Looking at them go at it crazily, Isabella felt a tingle in her lower body. She could no longer stand watching as she felt irritated and appeared behind him, pasting her big bosoms over his back as she began to suck on his neck and shoulders while slowly roaming her hands all over his body as if imitating his actions that he would do for her as a form of revenge.

"Fuck..."

Davis felt both mounts of firmness push against him from the front and the back, making him pound Evelyynn with even more ferocity. He groped Evelyynn's bubbly butt as he squished their softness and spread them wide, making her feel pleasurable.

"Mhm!~ Mhm!~ Nhnn~"

Evelyynn's lips were sealed, but she crazily moaned into his mouth with each thrust, further exciting him into a spiral of pleasure that made him feel crazy, causing him to lift both legs of hers into the air as he pounded her silly.

At this moment, Evelyynn's spider lances extended from her back and actually enveloped the three of them into an embrace tightly, causing them to widen their eyes but still not stop. It was as if they became one at this moment, making them feel immensely connected as they pleased each other.

"Aah~ Ahhhn~ Mhnmn~ Ughh~"

Their voices of pleasure and ecstasy were mixed as their bodies moved in a trance before Davis finally ejaculated inside Evelyynn while Isabella was sucking his neck and ears. Both Evelyynn and Davis trembled from orgasming, while Isabella could feel their intensity from Davis's trembling body and Evelyynn's spider lances that clattered.

While ejaculating inside Evelyynn, Davis suddenly left her mouth and turned to look back, seeking Isabella, but due to the height difference, she was unable to reach when Evelyynn's spider lances lifted her up and made her reach Davis's lips.

"Ahnn~ Mhnn~ Mhm~"

Davis and Isabella began to exchange kisses, making them able to share their love while Evelyynn received his hot semen inside her, making her feel satisfied as she raised her head and closed her eyes.

Davis felt like he had the time of his life, being able to ejaculate inside seductive beauty and kiss with the imperial beauty as he made love with the both of them. He thrust inside Evelyynn ever so lightly, making her still cum while sucking the sweet saliva of Isabella, making him feel as though he was in heaven for the third time today.

Soon, their ecstasies ended, replaced with clarity. The three of them looked at each other, having satisfied and bashful smiles.

"Thank you, Evelyynn~"

Isabella spoke while Evelyynn nodded as she let Isabella down. The former didn't thank her for lifting her up, but it was for the warm embrace, making her feel one at that moment even though she was not intimately connected with Davis.

"Damn, Evelynn. These deadly scythes of yours can also be used like this?"

Davis suggestively smiled before he thrust inside her again.

"Ahhn~" Evelynn leaked a shameful moan, making her feel embarrassed again, "What are you doing? It's Isabella's turn- Ahhn~ Aaah~"

"It sure is..."

Davis wickedly smiled as he turned Evelynn around and flew with her above the bed, making her drop one of her legs on the surface of the floral bed as he let go of her left thigh.

"Ahh?~"

At the same time, he pushed her on the bed and made her busts bounce under him, the sight of it causing his sapphire eyes to turn almost bloodshot.

Still, he crisscrossed his legs with Evelynn while still connected and reached out his hand towards the perplexed Isabella.

Suddenly, soul force bound Isabella as Davis pulled her towards him.

Isabella didn't resist as she flew straight towards him and fell beside Evelynn as he aligned them side by side. The next moment, his upper body bent to Isabella's side and neared her pleasure hole after he spread her legs.

"Aaahh~"

A sigh of pleasure escaped from Isabella's mouth as she felt his tongue lick her lower lips.

Davis looked at Isabella's pink flesh of her folds was already glistening wetly. He extended his tongue out and began to lick her with skill and intensity while at the same time, he began to move his hips, thrusting his rock-hard dick into Evelynn.

"This position..."

Isabella and Evelynn looked at their lower bodies that were connected by a Davis. It felt so shameful yet, at the same time, immensely pleasurable.

"...! Ahnn!~"

Suddenly, the pleasure spiked as they both loudly moaned before they closed their mouths from embarrassment while their eyes began to tremble. When they looked down, they found him using that damned life energy to boost their sensitivity and pleasure again!

Indeed, Davis's dick and tongue were coated with his life energy as she pleased their cave holes. His tongue explored Isabella's wet and fleshly cave that even tried to clamp on his tongue from the overwhelming pleasure he bestowed while his dick thrust into Evelynn's pleasurable spot that always made her mewl like a woman in heat.

He was mixing up how he was thrusting inside Evelynn, sometimes making smaller movements and other times thrusting as deep as he could. Evelynn's legs began shaking so much they looked like they

were kicking him, but she finally wrapped around his hips while Isabella also wrapped her legs around his head, trapping him over their honeypots as they made it a true honey trap.

"Aaah!~ Aahnn!~ Ahhn~"

Evelynn and Isabella's moans were unabashed by now as they no longer held their voices. They even held hands with each other, forming a triangle with Davis. It made for beautiful scenery with Davis using his tools to pleasure them while they held their hands and had their expressions melted.

His tongue and hip movements were that of an expert's, matching the time they could orgasm before he finally made them reach their peak as he planned.

"I'm... cumming...!"

Isabella and Evelynn orgasmed at the same time, squirting their yin essence over his crotch and face while Davis did his best to swallow from Isabella's pussy and absorb from Evelynn's cave hole. Their yin essence was no longer transparent but murky white as if slightly foaming in the process of mixing with his yang essence from their previous sessions, but he still absorbed them as they did the same for him.

In a threesome, accepting each other's essence was the essence of making love. Once he sucked Isabella clean and thrust Evelynn to death, he finally stood up as he saw the two women smile with stupid yet utterly satisfied expressions on their faces.

He raised his brows as he saw them holding hands, making him feel more gratified in terms of romantic fulfillment.

Nevertheless, he didn't stop, nor did he feel like stopping. He bent his legs and appeared right before Isabella's lower body as he spread her legs apart before entering her.

"Nnnnaah~"

Isabella let out a delirious moan as her eyes still hadn't gained her clarity back. However, she could still feel his rock-hard, and scorching cock enter her pussy as it made its way all the way to her womb, making her receive that gratifying feeling of being pierced after being licked to death.

Her welcomingly sticky flesh began to subconsciously move rapidly back and forth along the full length of his cock, egging him on.

However, Davis didn't start to thrust. Instead, he suppressed his desire and reached out his hand to Evelynn, pulling smooth her leg closer before lifting her up and placing her on his shoulder, her fleshly wet folds right before his face while her legs had gone behind his back.

Evelynn, who had just regained clarity, looked at Isabella below her, while Isabella was also shocked to see Evelynn above her, hanging straight like a rod from Davis's neck.

"Ahhn~"

Suddenly, Evelynn could feel Davis's tongue run wild in her pussy. Her expression melted as she bit her lips while her waist went limp, needing something to hold onto when she used her spider lances to grasp the bedsheet, inevitably making a hole in it.

However, she was astonished to see Isabella raise her hands to give her some support, which she took after a moment of hesitation.

Looking at them join hands once again, Davis deviously grinned as he licked Evelyn's fleshly walls before he moved his hips.

"Ahhnn!~"

Isabella moaned under his thrusts while holding Evelyn, who was above. They could see each of their expressions melt, and it didn't take them long to discover that Davis was doing this on purpose. However, his life energy that once again became active on his tools made their faces crimson and melted even more.

Paah!~

Suck!~

Paah!~

Suck!~

He did not alternate but sucked and pistoned their pussies simultaneously, causing them to be unable to hold back their licentious moans. He pleased them with maddening motions, disallowing them to regain their sanity.

After some time of invoking pleasurable waves, he wanted to see their expression. When he lowered his head, he could see their breasts jiggling before his eyes. It made him feel thirsty, but he raised his head and began to suck the essence out of Evelyn's pleasure hole.

"Aaaahnn~~~"

The same could be said about Isabella, who felt his dick make massive waves inside her as she crazily moaned.

Their melted expressions seemed to be no longer one of shame as they held each other and orgasmed at the same time again. Simultaneously, Isabella's lips curved into a stupid smile as she felt his yang essence flood her womb, making her hope that she got pregnant every time he released inside her. Her vagina trembled and contracted on him, trying to milk his seeds as much as possible.

Evelyn also shook from squirting out her yin essence. However, she finished sooner than Isabella and looked at her still bask in the pleasure of being cummed inside. At the same time, she wished Isabella well, hoping that she obtained her wish of becoming pregnant with his child.

After Davis finally let them go, they breathed hard for a while before they glanced at innocently smiled at each other. However, their innocence only lasted for a moment before they seductively grinned at him.

Davis's brows twitched as he saw them approach him with female sensuality. Their hands both reached out to his chest as they pushed him on the bed and looked over him with sensual and adoring gazes.

After they pushed him onto the bed, he felt their big, soft boobs pressed against his chest, slimy tongues crawling along his upper body, and flexible fingers rubbing and stroking at his rock-hard cock.

They pleased him with their tongues and hands before he finally came again, both of them hurrying up to drink his yang essence as they took turns swallowing.

Time passed with sexual movements being made on each other.

Evelynn and Isabella were very obedient. They came to accept each other and tried to please him as much as possible, listening to his requests even without listening to his requests as they let them do whatever he wanted to them, although they believed that he would not do anything they didn't like.

Davis deepthroated Isabella on the edge of the bed while kissing and making love with Evelynn with his mouth as he held her dear and repeated the position vice versa, deepthroating Evelynn and making love with Isabella.

At a moment of rest, they both pushed their bountiful and voluptuous bosoms against his face, letting him devour them however he wanted as their expressions melted from his hands' touch and slimy tongue that made an intoxicating work of their hard pink buds while they jerked him off multiple times with their lithe and flexible fingers.

Next, he sandwiched the both of them on top of each other and alternatively entered their holes and made them experience his rapid yet phantom thrusts that made them feel like he never left their pleasure holes.

The sexual smell of yang essence and yin essence flooded the room, making their minds clouded with extreme sensuality.

Both Evelynn and Isabella tried so many positions they hadn't tried before and found the wonders of letting him do them both at the same time while the discomfort gradually disappeared from their hearts, replaced with newfound pleasure.

Finally, half a day later, they decided that it was enough for their first session of threesome dual cultivation before they stopped and rested above the bed.

Davis was surrounded by his two soft empresses in both arms, their creamy and warm skin layered on him, and the scent of sexual pheromones gone a bit rampant from the nectar, and the aphrodisiac made them feel rather romantic than sexual before they drifted into sleep.

He kissed their foreheads gently one last time before he too drifted off to sleep, hoping that the tributes from the Dragon Families would be sent at the last minute in the night instead of the morning as he wanted to enjoy his time with them.

Chapter 1695 - Increment

Dawn broke and continued into noon and evening.

Fortunately, it seemed like the tributes from the Dragon Families hadn't arrived yet, making Davis, Evelynn, and Isabella sleep for half a day long.

When they woke up, the two beauties looked shy before they came to accept what they did before going to clean themselves up in the bath.

Davis followed suit and made some moves on them, penetrating them together a second time in the bath. Feeling pleased and refreshed, they walked out of the room, only to be caught by a surprised Mo Mingzhi, who grinned at them lewdly.

"This... is going to be a disaster..."

Isabella's lips twitched.

Mo Mingzhi was the worst to be caught from that they knew that she was going to definitely spread the news, and as expected, Mo Mingzhi ran off.

"Kill her?"

"Kill."

Evelynn and Isabella both took a step forward vanished from Davis's side, causing him to blink. When he went to them to see what was happening, he saw them corner Mo Mingzhi and bully her into secrecy.

'With the two of them combining forces... Sigh, I hope my harem survives...'

Davis comically shook his head.

During dual cultivation with Evelynn and Isabella, Davis experienced not only overwhelming bliss but also benefits. His Essence Gathering Cultivation that was lagging made three breakthroughs simultaneously, making him reach the Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage.

The purity of vitality he received from Evelynn and Isabella was just that immense.

However, Davis momentarily worried that he still hadn't gotten his Lightning and Fire Law comprehension to the required level for him to create an Immeasurable Sea that stretched more than a hundred kilometers in his semi-virtual space, the lower dantian. He was just a bit away from Level One Abstruse Intent in both laws that he felt he could somehow reach within a month or two with the help of Eldia and a few other resources from Shirley's Immortal Inheritance.

He wasn't going to shy away from asking Shirley, but he also knew she would give almost anything up if he asked, the same way he would almost anything for her if she asked.

On the other hand, his Body Tempering Cultivation also received a breakthrough, entering Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage.

The Yin-Yang Merit Sutra only helped him increase his Essence Gathering Cultivation till the Peak-Level of Law Sea Stage since its grade was Mid-Level Emperor Grade, but concerning Body Tempering Cultivation for humans, it was almost natural as long as one possessed the Body Tempering Cultivation Manual for subsequent stages.

After all, exchanging vitality and digesting that condensed yin or yang energy without sending it to the lower dantian would instead seep into the body and help strengthen the organs and middle dantian, giving rise to an increase in Body Tempering Cultivation.

This was also why absorbing Isabella's primal yin essence in the past directly gave him an immense boost to his Body Tempering Cultivation.

Nevertheless, with a Body Tempering Dual Cultivation Manual, that process could be more substantial, potent, and efficient, but Davis didn't possess such a manual at Emperor Grade, and neither did the Immortal Inheritances.

Davis finally saw them come to a consensus that Mo Mingzhi wouldn't spread what she saw but instead asked them to clasp hands whenever they saw her as if greeting a senior. Her demands amused both Evelyn and Isabella, but they played along and greeted with clasped hands, making Mo Mingzhi's small and sharp nose stretch as if she was full of pride.

Davis shook his head to their antics as he recalled the difference in their cultivations.

He still remembered when Isabella was prideful and didn't see any women in an equal light, although she treated them with basic respect. Now, she even dealt with the weakest of them all with a sense of humor and closeness.

This made him recall Mo Mingzhi's talent assessment, which turned out to be a bit away from what they expected.

[Bone Age: Less than fifty]

[Essence Gathering Cultivation Talent: Peak-Level Mortal Grade Spirit Root]

[Body Tempering Cultivation Talent: Peak-Level Mortal Grade Spirit Blood]

[Soul Forging Cultivation Talent: Peak-Level King Grade Spirit Essence]

[Final Talent Assessment: Elite King]

As expected, Mo Mingzhi had the weakest talent out of all his women despite the speed that she was climbing in, and when Davis realized that her cultivation results were because of her hard work even though he may have given resources to her, he felt proud of her.

At the same time, due to the darkness in her soul, it seems like her Spirit Essence underwent a change and became a Peak-Level King Grade Spirit Essence. Otherwise, such a vast difference didn't make sense to him or anyone else together with them at that time.

While everyone uttered words of consolation to Mo Mingzhi, she merely smiled and was full of confidence that moved the others. Her mentality that bordered on challenging anything that came her way also boosted the morale of the girls after they saw their own mediocre or average talents that didn't reach their third sister Isabella.

[Bone Age: Less than hundred]

[Essence Gathering Cultivation Talent: Peak-Level Emperor Grade Spirit Root]

[Body Tempering Cultivation Talent: Immortal Grade Spirit Blood]

[Soul Forging Cultivation Talent: Immortal Grade Spirit Essence]

[Final Talent Assessment: Immortal]

Isabella was in a class of her own, even surpassing his talent at the moment.

Not only Davis but everyone could tell that Isabella's body and soul were heavily nourished by the Earth Dragon Immortal's True Blood Essence and Soul Essence. Her Essence Gathering Cultivation, which should've been worse, also seemed to have vastly improved after gaining the true blood essence.

Moreover, during this dual cultivation session, she had advanced from High-Level Law Manifestation Stage to Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage. If it weren't for the fact that her Earth Laws were at Level Six Intent for Essence Gathering Cultivation, she would've made a breakthrough to Law Dominion Stage by this time.

Davis could see that Isabella had her cultivation path lined out by herself, so he put his worry on his Mingzhi, especially when he thought about her soul that turned into one of darkness over witnessing him die supposedly.

It made him feel as if it was almost one of those whims of Fallen Heaven falling on Mo Mingzhi, Sophie, and Evelyn, just like it changed Clara's physique as in his derailed fate, he couldn't remember Clara having the Transcendent Truth Eyes.

Nevertheless, Mo Mingzhi's cultivation path was unclear to him, but he could see that her Darkness Laws were rising at a rapid pace, with her Essence Gathering Cultivation at Level Five Intent and Soul Forging Cultivation Level Three Intent. Subsequently, her cultivation was also at the Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage and Mid-Level Martial Ascendance Stage, courtesy of the dual cultivation session they had together when he took her innocence.

Furthermore, due to the pills, he gave her that was concocted using the Soul Palace's resources, her Soul Forging Cultivation also climbed to Peak-Level Elder Soul Stage, a vast improvement than his other women who used the same pills because of her darkness soul having nurtured her Spirit Essence to Peak-Level King Grade, allowing her to stretch more than others.

At the moment, Mo Mingzhi could be said to be a sixth stage tri-cultivator, making her powerful amidst the average opponents of the same stage.

After Evelyn and Isabella let Mo Mingzhi leave, she came towards him and punched his chest with a suggestive smile on her face.

"Big pervert. You managed to take advantage of Evelyn and Isabella, huh?"

Davis returned a lewd smile, "Maybe I should take advantage of you too."

"Heh!" Mo Mingzhi sneered as she glanced over to his crotch, "I'm pretty sure that it's exhausted."

"If I had been in there for a week, yes. Until then, I have a lot of stamina and endurance to accommodate you, Mingzhi."

Davis wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her towards him, making her bosoms flatten against him. Mo Mingzhi bit her lips as she blushed as she could inhale his scent. Her black eyes shone like the stars of the night sky, looking at him with desire. However, her luscious crimson lips curved as she pouted.

"Hmph! The next time you can hold me is when you marry me."

"Yes..." Davis wryly smiled before he grinned, "Guess I'll just have to go take advantage of that Young Blood Demoness."

"No! She's off-limits...!"

Mo Mingzhi held his clothes as she looked troubled, but it made Davis feel amused.

"A spirit is okay to you, but a human is not? Is it because she's from the wicked path, or is it because she's your friend?"

Mo Mingzhi shook her head, "It's not like that. I mean, she's in a vulnerable state, so it is rather easy for your vile charms to bewitch her. I want you to amend your misdeed, not worsen it."

"True..." Davis reached out his other hand and caressed her head, "Even if it were not for me, I'd do it for you."

Hearing his words, Mo Mingzhi felt content, even if it was just lip service or sweet words.

Davis looked for Evelyn and Isabella but saw that they had left. He was just about to tell Mo Mingzhi that they could now see Schleya, only for him to see Isabella appear before him as she sighed.

"I've received word that the tributes are on their way..."

"..."

Davis blinked before he caressed Mo Mingzhi's head again.

"Want to see the tributes with us?"

Mo Mingzhi's eyes lit up. However, it faded for a moment before she nodded, the glow in her eyes flickering with killing intent.

"I thought we could see Schleya now, but it's fine. Let's go kill those bastards first."

"Hehe. One has already courted death. I can only hope the others do the same."

Davis chuckled sinisterly as he thought of the Zlatan Family's decision of using a honey trap to hex him.

He wondered what kind of folly they would show him when they appear with their Dragon Queen as a tribute.

Chapter 1696 - Tributes Show Up

Sometime later, Davis and many others gathered in the Welcoming Hall of the Purple Guest Palace on the ninth floor. This location was the place where he also once hosted the youths of the Alstreim Family and made little interactions with Sophie Alstreim that made him like her a bit before he began to love her later in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago that now belonged to him.

Of his women, there were Evelyn, Isabella, Natalya, Fiora, and Mo Mingzhi gathered while others were in seclusion.

As for the others, there was Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Ancestor Tirea Snow, and his father and mother, protected by the Silverwinds. Indeed, after Davis granted them with Soul Forging Cultivation Pills, they went one step ahead and told them that they would become protectors for his parents since they were no longer capable of protecting him.

Davis didn't stand on ceremony and accepted their help, promising them rewards to keep them safe.

At this moment, Davis found something peculiar in his father's soul, becoming astonished to find the same darkness in his soul. His soul had mutated too. Nevertheless, Davis didn't make a big scene out of it but waited for the Dragon Families to arrive as he began thinking about this strange mutation.

All he managed to learn from the soul palace was that such a mutation was almost impossible to occur; the likelihood of it occurring was not even a single percent...

Soul, it had been such a fantastical concept for him until he discovered his own soul sea, making it an abstract concept. When he read about what could've caused this mutation, he came across the alignment of souls of humans towards darkness and light.

Normally for Soul Forging Cultivation, the common cultivation law for the righteous path was Light Laws, and the wicked path took Darkness Laws.

People were told that if they practiced Darkness Laws, they tend to become evil, although only a few took it seriously, bordering it on superstition. Nevertheless, it was true that most of the righteous path practiced Light Laws and laws and the wicked path practiced Darkness Laws for Soul Forging Cultivation.

In the Alstreim Family's case, they practiced Light Laws and Fire Laws for Soul Forging Cultivation. If he looked at the Soul Palace, almost all of them practiced Light Laws. Soul Emperor Zealwonder, in particular, practiced Light Laws and Wind Laws as seen in the comprehension clouds he salvaged.

However, it was considered impossible or difficult to learn both Light Laws and Darkness Laws for Soul Forging Cultivation, which he himself was able to do because of Fallen Heaven. It was not that he was special, but he had also seen many cultivators use both laws.

For example, Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross was said to have trained in Light Laws, but later, when his misdeeds were out in the open, he revealed his Darkness Laws and became a traitor of the righteous path due to the preference of the Soul Palace to see Darkness Laws as evil. Usually, a soul that is accustomed to Light Laws would experience pain if Darkness Laws are used with it, but Davis now learned that as long as their soul's inclination slightly swirled towards darkness and invoked the dark inclination within their souls, it would become possible for them to use Darkness Laws while still using Light Laws, although it still wouldn't be as powerful as their Light Laws even if the comprehension is at the same level.

Possibly, it could be learned that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's soul had inclined towards darkness to be able to have such powerful Darkness Laws while sacrificing the prowess of his Light Laws.

Nonetheless, many inclinations were written about the duality of souls, but he finally got to find out about two extremities within that duality.

Malevolent Darkness Soul and the Consecrated Light Soul.

These were the two terms and soul mutations concerning darkness and light attributes he managed to find from his study on darkness souls.

It was said that a character possessing the Consecrated Light Soul was said to be full of compassion, kindness, and sympathy for others, but on the other hand, a character with the Malevolent Darkness Soul tended to be full of hate, contempt, and apathy.

These were Unique Physiques or Constitutions, just like the Transcendent Truth Eyes and Karmic Guardian Physique, aiding the cultivator with comprehending Light Laws or Darkness Laws more efficiently.

It was supposed to be something almost impossible to occur, and yet, Evelynn, Sophie, Mo Mingzhi, and his father Logan were all enveloped with such a soul constitution, the Malevolent Darkness Soul, over his death.

It told him how hateful they felt towards the world for seeing him fall.

Honestly, he felt glad that they thought of him that much, but he didn't want them to fall into darkness.

Hate, contempt, and apathy?

If they were only able to carry these emotions with them for the rest of their lives, that was just too sorrowful.

Fortunately, Isabella was there for Evelynn, Niera for Sophie, and Schelya for Mo Mingzhi. As for his father, his mother and Nora Alstreim were there for him, making him feel thankful to them.

On that note, he also felt thankful to Schleya as well because, without her, Mo Mingzhi wouldn't have been able to control her Malevolent Darkness Soul while going on a frenzied killing spree in the Blood Pledge Villa as she practiced her Darkness Laws, wanting to make herself powerful amidst life-threatening situations as soon as possible.

Still, the change that took place in their souls was irreversible as far as he could learn, although it seemed that they could get rid of their hateful emotions through self-control and realization like Mo Mingzhi did. He was well aware of how Evelynn and Mo Mingzhi's personalities were more aggressive after his supposed death, so it could be said the same about Sophie and his father.

Nevertheless, such traits in them drastically reduced after seeing him come alive, so it could be said that they were all more or less in control of their Malevolent Darkness Souls.

What he wanted to know was how he could change this transformation or perhaps, make them benefit from it, but such matters were written vaguely with caution, causing him not to be able to share this information as most of them looked like nothing but theories and hypotheses to him.

As he was thinking about all these matters on his renewed throne, a resounding voice echoed out.

"The Orcha Family from the Four Dragon Families have arrived with their tributes and apologies."

The announcer at the gates spoke in a loud voice, reducing the greatness of the Dragon Families while also mentioning what they came here to beg for mercy.

The entourage of the Orcha Family, consisting of five people, stepped inside the Purple Guest Palace as they glanced at a white-robed Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, but the latter provocatively smiled and even tried to anger them into attacking him by displaying his middle finger to them.

However, their brows merely twitched before they moved on.

As for the announcer who provoked them, it was none other Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, who was extremely proud of his grandson-in-law, Davis, the Emperor of Death, that he didn't give a fuck about the Four Great Dragon Families anymore. The command to provoke them also came from the Earth Dragon Queen, so he was fearless and intentional in provoking them.

Nevertheless, looking at them walk past him, he felt that it was too bad that they didn't come to attack him.

As the entourage of the Orcha Family walked towards Davis, the sapphire-robed person in the forefront possessed a calm and stoic expression as he stared at Davis, measuring him up before he lowered his head and stopped.

Clasping his hands, he bowed ninety degrees.

"The Orcha Family has come to express its deepest apologies regarding the situation a year ago and are sincerely regretful of our misbehavior. We hope that with these tributes, we will be able to earn your majesty, Emperor of Death's forgiveness."

Looking at one of the Four Great Dragon Families bowing their heads to Davis, everyone almost got a boost of adrenaline and a feeling of superiority. Nevertheless, they didn't say anything as they let Davis handle it, their eyes watching that Peak-Level Emperor Grade Spatial Ring move towards him.

Davis reached out his hand and captured the unbound spatial ring. He unceremoniously bound the spatial ring and saw its content, an imperceptible smile appearing on his lips as he looked quite satisfied.

However...

"I assume that your apology is insincere since your Patriarch hasn't personally carried his lazy feet here to apologize, not to mention that when begging for mercy, shouldn't one be at their knees?"

Davis spoke with an indifferent voice, causing the Orcha Family's person at the forefront to lower his head again.

"I, Basti Orcha, Grand Elder of the Orcha Family, on behalf of Patriarch Allecti Orcha have come to express-"

"Nope. Get your Patriarch to kneel here." Davis shook his head.

"..."

Basti Orcha shook, his wide sapphire eyes looking at Davis with hidden resentment that he couldn't help but speak up.

"Emperor of Death, you are going too fa-"

"I won't say it thrice."

"..."

With his body trembling, Basti Orcha clenched his teeth heavily and slowly lowered his knees, all the while knowing that this location and their actions were being broadcasted to the entire Alstreim Family and also for the whole human and magical beast world with the All-Seeing Towers capabilities.

Following him, the four others who were behind him, bowing and clasping, also knelt. However... one of them suddenly stood up as he waved his hand, his sapphire eyes looking bloodshot!

"Emperor of Death, my ass! He is just a phony who has his soul injur-"

Boom!~

A cloud of blood shower exploded, staining the refined and luxurious surface of the Welcoming Hall in gore and carnage.

On the other hand, everyone turned their heads to look at a woman, whose forehead split to reveal a third eye that glowed crimson red in color.

"So you people chose death~"

Hearing the Hex Demoness's sexy yet cold voice resound in the hall, the members of the Orcha Family trembled, especially Basti Orcha, who felt his scalp turn numb as he could feel targeted by that wicked Collapse Hex!

"W-Wait...!"

Chapter 1697 - Cleaning The Mess

Basti Orcha's ocean blue eyes shook as he yelled in fright.

However, Evelynn appeared indifferent to his pleading as her third eye that dulled began to radiate with a crimson light again.

"...!?"

Basti Orcha was about to enter fight or flight mode, but he abruptly saw the Emperor of Death gesture for his woman to stay her hand. The crimson light in Evelynn's third eye dulled, no longer seeming to be preparing to launch a terrifying Collapse Hex.

Basti Orcha and his group were frozen stiff in place, feeling their blood chill with inexplicable terror.

They had already heard about how this woman freed the Emperor of Death's wicked wolf from a sealing formation used by the Four Great Righteous Sects by using this same third eye that shone crimson. Now experiencing it with his own body, he came to know the frightening prowess of it as he felt like he was going to explode any second regardless of what he was going to do...

Nevertheless, these events were not what he expected: he was totally shaken, feeling his legs turn to jelly in this aftermath. If it were not for the long robe he wore, people could see his leg quiver ever so lightly.

"What's wrong?"

Davis's indifferent voice echoed as he garnered attention from everyone.

The Orcha Family Powerhouses looked at him, and Basti Orcha finally found the will to reply as he opened his mouth.

"Your... eminence. We... we were in the wrong."

Without saying another word, he went on his knees and bowed till his head hit the blood-stained floor.

"Please forgive us. Our Orcha Family truly wishes to reconcile with your eminence and express our deepest apologies to Earth Dragon Queen Isabella."

His voice trembled as the others behind him knelt on all fours and echoed.

"Please forgive us!~"

As they bellowed in unison, their bodies were shuddering, from both fear and humiliation filling their souls. They did not want to die, nor did they want to be humiliated in a worldwide broadcast that they felt like dying out of shame.

"You seem to be misunderstanding something." Davis shook his head.

"I almost never forgive people who act against my family and me. Instead, I ignore them if they beg for their lives and are willing to pay a heavy price because I think people deserve second chances sometimes. Therefore, the next time you make the slightest mistake, your soul won't be in your body. So do your best for me to ignore your Orcha Family."

Basti Orcha appeared shook. He didn't know what to do, especially when the Orcha Family Patriarch said that he wouldn't come to this farce no matter what, even if they all died because the Patriarch's reputation couldn't be ruined.

They were essentially sacrifices at this moment, their lives sent to be forfeited if necessary.

However, the Orcha Family was still being threatened at this moment. Would their Patriarch not come to their rescue?

He didn't know, nor could he try contacting at this moment. If their Patriarch denied, their family would essentially be placed above a mysterious killing formation where people would drop dead.

Basti Orcha didn't dare to believe that this Emperor of Death was willing to offend the whole righteous world by killing them at this moment, especially when there were already rumors that the wicked path powerhouses had gathered together to meet him.

Did he truly have no fear of the Four Great Righteous Sects?

When asking himself this question, Basti Orcha suddenly realized.

Before, the Heaven Mandate Temple had both blamed and pacified them into reconciling with the Earth Dragon Queen, and since they realized that they were in the wrong, they accepted it. But after the sudden emergence of the Emperor of Death and Soul Emperor Zealwonder's death, the Four Great Righteous Sects all began to look at the Emperor of Death as if he were equal and compelled them to reconcile or bear the brunt of the consequences.

At that point, it was unknown to him who would win in a battle, but he also knew that the Four Great Righteous Sects wouldn't dare waste their forces over a problem that could be resolved with negotiations and tributes.

Therefore, the Orcha Family were willing to sacrifice a substantial chunk of their resources to save themselves from this new menace that appeared in this decade. This compromise was supposed to go smoothly, but his subordinate, who came along with him, couldn't bear giving up the resources because a part of it was supposed to go to him and his family.

In the end, he stood up and actually challenged the Emperor of Death, causing the Emperor of Death's first wife, Hex Demoness, to make a move before he could even say something.

All this told him one thing, and that they were very well equipped to deal with their Orcha Family and offend the entire righteous world that he quickly moved.

His right hand was suddenly clad in rapidly flowing water, appearing sharp and lethal as undulations of tranquility began to spread. As though it transformed into a stream sword, he waved his hand towards the left and cut off his left hand, blood flowing from his elbow in copious amounts as they spurting in intervals, further staining the Purple Guest Palace in the blood of the Orcha Family.

The others were shocked to see their Grand Elder sever his own arm before they witnessed him place that hand on a platter before serving it up to the Emperor of Death, sending it flying towards him.

Davis looked at the severed arm with revulsion before gazing at the spatial ring that was offered. He took it with his soul force and bound it to himself, realizing that they had probably prepared an additional stockpile of resources to placate him, perhaps his anger.

"Well, that was better than slapping yourself ten times, but since you paid a heavy price with this additional spatial ring, I'll let your Orcha Family go just this once..."

Davis's voice echoed with amusement as he lightly smiled, finally appearing to have been appeased.

"The Orcha Family is deeply grateful...!"

Basti Orcha's bowed as his head met the blood-stained ground once again. His brows twitched from the pain wracking his arm, making him feel unnerving.

Due to the significance of the situation, he didn't play a trick and really sacrificed his arm, using his full power to sever it so that it would require an equal level healing pill to make him recover from this loss.

"Alright, leave."

"Yes...!"

Only then did Basti Orcha stand up, turning around to leave. Following him, the three others also left.

"Wait..."

Davis's cool yet indifferent voice echoed, causing them to stop.

Basti Orcha's expression inwardly twisted, wondering what it was.

Could it be that they have to suffer and compensate more?

He turned around with a stiff expression on his face, looking at the Emperor of Death have an unamused expression on his face.

"Clean the mess you people made before you leave."

Basti Orcha blinked for a moment before he shuddered with uncontrollable intensity, feeling rage rise up within. However, he didn't dare show it towards the Emperor of Death but waved his hand.

"What are you all looking at? Make this place as clean as it was before we arrived already!"

"...! Yes!"

The three remaining members of the Orcha Family, true Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouses, waved their hands as they produced incomparably pure flowing water but splashed it on the floor that was full of blood, starting to wash and clean with precision and even... skill.

"..."

The righteous world: "..."

The wicked path: "..."

The magical beast territories: "..."

They, who were all watching through the All-Seeing Towers' well-organized broadcast through the major capitals, were all flabbergasted, wondering how one of the Four Great Dragon Families, the Orcha Family, who were famed for their defensive prowess and incomparably sharp and dense water that could make a hole out of the toughest armor, even the Zlatan Family's defenses, used for cleaning services.

They were utterly dumbfounded to witness this scene, looking at them eagerly clean the Emperor of Death's place to leave.

How did the Four Great Dragon Families come to this point?

Just because they transformed into a lustful toad for a single unique swan?

Then again, thinking about the consequences of offending this wretched yet frightful Emperor of Death who was said to be capable of striking from anywhere, they too shivered, wanting to stay away from him.

They wanted nothing to do with him unless provoked!

Chapter 1698 - The Next Tribute

After the Orcha Family cleaned the bloody mess in Welcoming Hall, they left with their heads lowered.

The broadcast was turned off at this moment by the All-Seeing Emperor a floor below since there was nothing to see anymore. The three remaining Dragon Families were yet to arrive. After all, there was still time till midnight.

The whole world became abuzz after seeing the projection fade, talking about the unexpected influence that the Emperor of Death commanded and the miserable situation of the Dragon Families. If the Orcha Family was treated like this, wouldn't it be the same, perhaps worse for the other families, especially the Domitian Family and the Zlatan Family?

Many people ended up having the doubt why the Four Dragon Families didn't arrive at the same time in order to have an advantage, but only a few learned that it was because the Orcha Family's diplomatic situation with the Domitian Family had worsened and that they don't see eye to eye anymore.

Since they were not cooperative at the moment, the Orcha Family decided to make a move first, lest they later be targeted by the Domitian Family or killed by the Emperor of Death if the Domitian Family decided to do something foolish in order to entrap them along with their deaths.

Meanwhile, Davis was looking at the seven Water-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources in his spatial ring, three Ice-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, and two Yin-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, along with a bunch of other Emperor Grade Resources that could make one reach the High-Level Ninth Stage within a century or even a decade.

It made him agree with the part where it was said that the Dragon Families were extremely rich and capable of lasting through generations with the help of their formations alone... Surely, if he had conquered and plundered them, he could've obtained more, but that was not the point.

He wanted to make them understand that targeting Isabella was the worst possible thing they could've ever done in their life.

For that, Isabella had decided to leave them the hard way out, yet they couldn't seem to reciprocate it, making him urge to kill the Zlatan Family even if he decided to spare the others.

Nevertheless, this made him feel happy for Natalya as these resources allowed her to make many leaps with less than half of the effort.

He called Natalya to his side and suddenly pulled her over to his lap, making her blush as there was an entire array of people seated here, watching them with teasing smiles.

Davis didn't do anything to Natalya other than tell her to see the spatial ring, which she did, making her eyes go wide in shock.

"It's all for you..."

Natalya bit her lips, appearing to be touched. She knew that he had no need for these resources to train, but still, to instantly give it to her made her feel validated and loved. Nevertheless, she shook her head.

"Are you sure that you don't want to use that on Ilesha?"

"What are you saying?" Davis appeared amused, "She's not even my woman yet. Besides, how can she compare to you? I don't love her to that kind of level..."

"..."

Natalya looked greatly taken aback before a joyful curve appeared on her lips.

"Is that so?" She lightly giggled, "I'm pretty sure that this Ice and Yin Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources would be useful to bewitch her heart than it already is..."

"...?"

Davis blinked, to which Natalya whispered in his ear.

"I figured it out for you while you were with Isabella. Iesha does love you, for she appeared dreamy when she told me how you saved her and allowed her to save her empire though it all began from a misunderstanding."

Her sweet voice and information tickled his soul, making him feel joy. He had an idea that was the case but just didn't have the time to look after her right now. He just had time to give what he promised her, a safe space.

"So she now understands that there's a spatial tunnel in the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool?" He asked.

"Yes, considering that she came to us from traveling in similar locations, she is smart enough to understand that and realized that you later improvised to act like you came to plunder the Yin Frigid Spirit Pool, which she always felt didn't make sense more or less."

Davis nodded, wondering why Natalya was doing the work for him.

"So, what did you think of her?"

Natalya pursed her lips, appearing to be thinking.

"She's good, although I don't know because she's a spirit. I know little to nothing about them."

"Same here. We'll talk-"

"The Ike Family from the Four Dragon Families have arrived with their tributes and regrets."

Suddenly, the resounding voice of the announcer echoed again, causing them to look towards the entrance.

A group of three walked into the Purple Guest Palace, wearing azure green robes.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim practically threw the middle finger to them, but looking at them ignore him, not even turning his way as they made their way forward, he inwardly sighed and took his hands back, understanding that they had come prepared after watching the miserable appearance of the Orcha Family.

Nevertheless, he looked at the man in the forefront and couldn't help but feel serious trouble.

Indeed, Davis narrowed his eyes as he leisurely sat on his throne with Natalya still on his lap. The man in the forefront was actually as strong as the Starnova Emperor as far as he could sense at the moment.

"I see you have become stronger than the last time you faced me, Ike Family's Patriarch."

Abruptly, Isabella's voice echoed out with an ounce of unfriendly intent.

"Indeed, I, Lucius Ike, had to consume many Peak-Level Wind Attributed Spirit Stone Vein Sources that I even had to empty the reserves in order to reach this level."

The young-looking man appeared confident and serene as he clasped his hands towards the Earth Dragon Queen, "I predict the same for the Orcha Family's Patriarch, Allecti Orcha, except I imagine he's waiting for his enemies to appear so that he could sweep them off the face of this world and show that the Orcha Family is still standing strong."

"And then, if you consumed so many Wind-Attribute Spirit Stone Vein Sources, what am I going to get?"

Davis appeared amused as his cold voice echoed.

Hearing him, Ike Family's Patriarch, Lucius Ike, turned to look at him as he clasped his hands.

"Fortunately, our Ike Family had a vast stockpile of those Vein Sources, so I am able to afford this kind of excessive spending on myself, especially as the Calamity Light's disaster is inbound."

As he spoke, he sent a spatial ring towards Davis.

Natalya no longer sat by Davis and returned to her seat a few meters besides him. On the other hand, Davis reached out his hand and took the spatial ring, sensing the contents as his brow frowned.

"Just seven Peak-Level Wind Attribute Spirit Stone Vein Sources?"

"Excuse me, your eminence. This one is special as I would like to handle them with care."

Patriarch Lucius Ike sent another spatial ring towards Davis, making him frown more. However, when he bound and sensed its contents.

'Oh? This is... a Peak-Level Spatial-Attribute Spirit Stone Vein Source!?'

Davis became inwardly shocked as he sensed a space twist inside the spatial ring, although it still looked stable.

Furthermore, there were two of them!

Davis knew that Spatial-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources were almost non-existent in the world, only known to be in the hands of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace and the Heaven Gazing Sect. He was more or less planning to obtain them after killing the Vast Sky Emperor, but he never expected to obtain two in this place that it came off to him as a pleasant surprise.

Patriarch Lucius Ike imperceptibly smiled as he saw the Emperor of Death's frown disappear.

"As your eminence can see, our Ike Family's apologies are more sincere. Although it pains my heart to give away these treasures that we almost consider our heirloom, we made a fatal blunder and are willing to admit it and amend for it."

After he spoke, he knelt on his two knees and bowed his head.

"Please forgive our family and give us a path to reconciliation."

Davis's eyes were narrowed as he looked at the three people of the Ike Family kneel and apologize to him and Isabella.

He heard that the Ike Family was a family that hugely invested in trading, auctions, and the likes, but he finally understood how they acted. They were strong, overbearing, and swift as the wind, but they were also flexible, able to adjust or adapt to the heavy winds that blow their way to survive no matter what it takes.

Isabella also told him that they were the first ones to escape when sh*t hit the fans while dealing with her and didn't attack her as the others did.

He didn't know if he should respect or spite them for sensibly fulfilling Isabella's demands, but he mused that this was more than a heavy enough price to pay in order to receive his mercy.

Although he was hoping that this Patriarch would make a mistake or showcase his arrogance so that he could kill one personally with his own hands, it seemed like that wasn't going to happen.

"Alright, leave."

Davis simply waved his hand, telling the Ike Family to leave without much respect.

Patriarch Lucius Ike merely smiled as he stood up, turned around, and left. However, it was not long before the All-Seeing Emperor told him that an entire wicked path legion near the wicked path border was decimated by space-rending winds that also eradicated an entire mountain that stretched ten thousand kilometers off the surface.

"..."

Davis and the others were silent for a second before they all began to laugh out loud.

Chapter 1699 - Mini-Banquet

Davis and the others had a good laugh. They almost didn't expect this Patriarch to have any shame since he sensibly yet dishonorably gave up without a fight.

Wasn't the Dragon Families supposed to be possessors of extreme pride on the level of conceit?

It turns out that the Ike Family's Patriarch swallowed his shame in front of the strong and spat it out on the weaker wicked path. The wicked path powerhouses did not even try to tackle him before he slaughtered and left.

Davis was curious, wondering if Lucius Ike had gained a large amount of karmic sin.

After all, Evelynn also gained karmic sin as she massacred the Poison Lord Villa's wicked path people.

Fortunately, he was able to take the karmic sin away from her, making it a bit easier for her to receive heavenly tribulation in the future.

Still, Davis once again saw the spatial ring with the Spatial-Attribute Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, becoming entranced. There were also its fragments, like Vein Fragments and Spirit Stones, making him want to comprehend from it as soon as possible...

He wanted to rip through space and arrive in the distance, just like he saw the Vast Sky Emperor was capable of.

But was he talented in Space Laws?

He didn't know the answer to that and wouldn't truly know unless he tried to learn Space Laws.

Nevertheless, he turned to look at Fiora and shot her a smile, making her look away as her cheeks began to blush.

'That little woman... She's surprisingly bashful...'

Davis grinned before he stood up and walked towards her. He pushed her aside and sat beside her on the little space available on the cushioned chair.

"...!"

Fiora became panicky. She could feel her heart rapidly beating as if she was in a life or death situation. As much as she knew that he was going to give her something like he did for her elder sister, she didn't know how to reciprocate.

But Davis didn't say anything for a while.

He merely sat with her while the others sent him soul transmissions, telling him that he was teasing her too much.

"Hhm, Fiora..." Suddenly, Davis opened his mouth, "I'm thinking of reserving one or two Wind Attribute Peak-Level Spirit Stones for my little sister Diana. What do you think?"

"Huh?" Fiora blinked before she bit her lips.

'Why? Why is he asking me...!? Is this a test?'

She panicked more, making her heart pound even more rapidly.

"You- You should give her. I mean, do whatever you want to do. Why are you asking me?"

Fiora's voice was meek as she lowered her head when she suddenly sensed a strong yet warm hand wrap around her waist. She turned to look at him, her limpid eyes matching gazes with him.

"Why not?" Davis felt amused.

"You may not have officially become my wife, but I still consider you one of my wives because not only did we do it, but I love you more than you could think, Fiora. I'm rather looking forward to the day when I can gift you this spatial ring with wind-attribute treasures as a marriage gift."

Davis smiled at her when she suddenly pounced on him and wrapped her arms around his body, burying her head on his chest as she quivered ever so lightly.

"Sweet-talker..."

"Beguiler..."

"Playboy..."

Such words ended up falling on his head from Evelyn, Isabella, and Mo Mingzhi through soul transmission, but he paid no heed to them as he gently caressed Fiora's head. He knew that Fiora liked to act tough and vocalize reality, but because of that, she tended to feel less important in his harem.

Time and time again, he repeated for her to not think like that, but as expected, it was difficult to change a person's nature. Still, he was sure of one thing, that he needed to constantly reassure his women.

After all, he could feel some distance after he was titled the Emperor of Death, although not from his women whom he married. It was only from the women he didn't. Nevertheless, he didn't want to become such an overbearing existence to them.

They were sweet, lovable, and followed his words as he pleased.

How could he mistreat them?

Besides, no one was mind readers, nor were they possessors of Heart Intent.

If he didn't tell them that he loved them, they wouldn't know, especially when he possessed so many women. This wasn't strictly applied to Fiora. After all, he recalled having to convince Natalya that he loved her the same before she could fully possess trust in him that he would never abandon her.

'Well, Fiora's thoughts would change once I marry her...' He became convinced.

This also made him recall Ancestor Cornelia's words that made him agreeable to marrying Nadia. If he didn't treat Nadia the same as his wives, she wouldn't feel the same.

After some time, the two remaining Dragon Families still didn't arrive. Davis and his women gathered together and began talking about how they should kill them if they didn't show up, although it only lasted for a little while before he began to flirt with the beautiful ladies.

Even a banquet began shortly, making them feast on a wide variety of delicious meat as they engaged in discussions pertaining to their future, planning what Fiora's marriage would be like until they finally decided that it wouldn't be grand but an Alstreim Family event that was small scale with a limited amount of invitees.

When asked why she would say that, Fiora giggled and answered.

"No, I don't want any outsiders attending our marriage. I'm more interested in becoming one with Davis than looking at some random people..."

Fiora boldly stated as she playfully smiled, her cheeks blushing. In truth, she didn't want to be dazzling than her elder sister.

Mo Mingzhi whistled before she spoke, "Sweet. I would like the same~"

"I understand." Davis acknowledged, "That leaves only Sophie and Niera because Shirley already stated that as long as her marriage was done with her father by her side, she was okay with anything."

"Usually 'okay with anything' means that the higher or greater it is, the better, you know~"

Mo Mingzhi smirked at him while Davis couldn't help but nod.

"My worries are that I would not be able to make love with her because she is pregnant with my child."

"How about-"

"No, don't even go there."

"Ah~"

Davis reached his hand towards Mo Mingzhi, causing her to scream and clasp his hand with her two hands. The next moment, she pushed her big bosoms towards him and whispered over his ear.

"If you feel lonely that night, just know that my room will be open."

Davis's eyes gleamed before his lips curved, "Didn't you say that we can only do it after we marry?"

Mo Mingzhi became embarrassed before she rolled her eyes, "Come on... you're bullying me~ I can't possibly hold myself back that long unless I fully seclude myself in cultivation~"

Davis saw that Mo Mingzhi's eyes were turning passionate and emboldened, making him think that he might take her after midnight.

"Ah~ If it's going to be like that, then I can't hold back too~"

Fiora stuck to him from the other side, both of them pushing their bosoms against him in an attempt to seduce him.

"..."

Evelynn, Isabella, and Natalya looked at each other before they shook their heads, feeling a bit of heartache since they already had their fair share of nights with him.

The people viewing them were also flabbergasted.

Claire didn't know what they were speaking about as there was a sound barrier put up, but she possessed a smile on her face.

She felt unusual because the more she saw her son's women fawn over him without fighting amongst themselves, the more she found polygamy acceptable. She couldn't help but look at Logan, wondering if she should do more for him because, unlike Davis, who seemed to be spending time with his wives equally, Logan looked after her and Nora more compared to his concubines.

Right now, she was looking after Evan Loret, and Nora was also busy looking after Laura Loret. Their babies had become more important, so they had less time to spend with Logan, making her come to a decision.

Time passed again.

It wasn't until that it was almost midnight that news that the Zlatan Family and Domitian Family were on their way finally arrived.

"The Zlatan Family and Domitian Family from the Four Dragon Families have arrived with their tributes and bitterness."

Davis and the others had returned to their seats by this time. Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim announced their arrival, but he didn't show any middle fingers because he was commanded not to provoke them, making him feel rather confused.

Nevertheless, a smirk appeared on his face once he saw that the two families that harmed Earth Dragon Queen Isabella the most arrived together with two veiled beauties in two palanquins carried by four powerhouses each, he knew that they were scared sh*tless and had given up!

Most likely, they were none other than the two women who were hailed as the Domitian Family's Dragon Queen and Zlatan Family's Dragon Queen!

Chapter 1700 - Sacrificial Tributes

Davis watched the small group of almost a dozen people walk into his Purple Guest Palace. His gaze was on the people carrying the wonderful red semi-transparent curtained palanquins before gazing at the veiled beauties inside the palanquin. Their eyes appeared quite dull despite their shapely sharp eyes that appeared regal and powerful.

Both of them seemed to have overbearing prowess within them, but at the same time, he could sense the one carried by the Zlatan Family was more powerful.

Indeed, back when Fleander Zlatan had told him that Bylai Zlatan was one of the very few youths who stood at the top of the young generation in the Large-Sized Territories, it looked like he wasn't exaggerating. Turns out it was the truth, but outdated again.

'Bylai Zlatan, she entered the Ninth Stage and has the prowess of Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage or perhaps higher... Likely, she has created a Magnificent Crest, the third-level crest. If her prowess has not completely entered the High-Level Martial Overlord Stage, that means she is hiding her strength, or her foundation has dropped from Perfect Foundation, becoming an Unblemished Foundation instead. A forced breakthrough to increase her vitality in order to harm me through that hex...?'

Davis glanced at them while they also gazed at him.

Although there was a bit of temptation in his heart when he thought they were going to become his slaves, he suppressed it, as usual, appearing indifferent as his lips moved.

"Arriving at the last minute. Is this a vain attempt to try and test my patience?"

A golden-haired middle-aged man from the Zlatan Family stepped forward and clasped his hands as he bowed ninety degrees.

"Your eminence, my name is Hazen Zlatan. We two families deeply apologize and regret our delay, but we ask for your pardon since our Dragon Queens both broke through into the Martial Overlord Stage in order to satisfy your eminence."

"Oh...?"

Davis deeply smiled.

"Indeed, I can sense their domineering prowess... Good. Very good."

He appeared satisfied before the approving expression on his face disappeared, replaced with coldness.

"What are you two families waiting for? Kneel and beg for mercy."

At this moment, the Domitian Family's Grand Elder stepped up as he clasped his hands and similarly bowed like Hazen Zlatan.

"Emperor of Death, I am called Zeramus Domitian, the last remaining Grand Elder of the Domitian Family. We understand that we were spared to serve as a warning to the rest of the world. However, this is going too far. I would like to request that-

"That won't happen." Isabella coldly interrupted, "You all targeted me, his Dragon Queen. Consequently, it is his right for him to target your Dragon Queens. You should be all grateful to him for the rest of your lives that he decided to show mercy in this form, or do you rather want a slaughter?"

"..."

Zeramus Domitian and Hazen Zlatan's expressions were reluctant. The former wanted to speak again when he heard her cold voice again.

"I assure you that there won't be many casualties on our side. Probably none, if I may dare say..."

Isabella grinned as she stood up, her fluctuations radiantly shining as a brownish-golden light filled her figure. Immense might erupted within the Purple Guest Palace, making it tremble ever so lightly that even the newly reformed palace was proving unable to withstand her current prowess.

Both Zeramus Domitian and Hazen Zlatan's expressions turned ugly as they received the brunt of all her mighty aura. They took two, three steps back in retreat before they raised their hands in surrender.

"Wait...! We understand! We won't request anymore!"

"Please forgive us!"

The two of them echoed while the ones holding the palanquin looked as if they were going to faint from the sheer pressure, their faces turning pale miserably while their legs appeared to be shaky and wobbly. They were none other than the new powerhouses of their two families. After all, Davis pretty much killed every Low-Level and Mid-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse in their families with Fallen Heaven.

Billions of people were watching the projections worldwide except the sealed lands of the spirits, appearing shocked to see the miserable state of the two remaining Dragon Families.

Even their hearts became frail as they felt like they were the ones being suppressed at this moment as it was crystal clear on the projection of how both the Grand Elders of the Dragon Families looked terrified of Earth Dragon Queen's prowess.

It made them understand how Earth Dragon Queen, whom the Dragon Families tried to bully, had gone few steps ahead and surpassed them.

It wasn't the Emperor of Death alone, but how...!?

Even now, they truly couldn't understand how power could rise up from nowhere in this decade?

Was this the power of Immortal Inheritances?

The ones who thought of the matter in this manner had their eyes burn with greed and jealousy while the others were purely awed by the birth of the true Dragon Queen.

"Hmph!"

Isabella took back her aura as she flicked her sleeves, turning around to return to her position, but she stopped and looked back at the two Grand Elders.

"Since we killed your Patriarchs, Grand Elders, and hundreds of Ninth Stage Powerhouses, I had considered it a steep price paid and let you go with your mere Dragon Queens for the great number of offenses your two families committed against me. Since you don't appreciate our kindness and are greedy enough for more, kneel and slap yourselves ten times."

"...!"

Hazen Zlatan and Zeramus Domitian's expression turned a bit unsightly.

They had tried to diffuse the situation as much as possible while knowing that they could possibly offend them again, but as expected, what they feared happened.

Hazen Zlatan particularly felt terrible. Even now, he somehow wanted to be the man who saved their Dragon Queen Bylai Zlatan and possibly court her, but now, the pain in his heart was tremendous, making him feel like he was cuckolded without even making a relationship with Bylai Zlatan first.

Zeramus Domitian also had similar thoughts, and considering that he was the only Grand Elder left, he was practically the ruler of the Domitian Family at this moment, making it so that his family's Dragon Queen belonged to him more or less.

He even used its resources to reach the Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage, becoming the Patriarch, but even then, he felt suppressed in front of the Earth Dragon Queen, making him finally understand why his Patriarch fell to the dual attack of Earth Dragon Queen and the wicked wolf.

"What's wrong? Still not going to kneel?"

Isabella turned around to them, her wide eyes glancing at them with killing intent brewing in her eyes.

"Ugh..."

Hazen Zlatan's expression trembled.

Knowing that he, no, the Zlatan Family would end up victorious in the end up, he reluctantly kneeled and raised his hand and moved it towards his face.

Paah!~

A resounding slap echoed as the world watched on his actions, his palms slapping his own face left and right.

Paah!~

Paah!~

Paah!~

Slaps continued to reverberate in this hall until another knee-breaking sound echoed before the sound of slaps increased to two per second as Zeramus Domitian also started to kneel and slap himself.

Paah!~

Hazen Zlatan finished slapping himself for the tenth time before falling on all fours and hitting his forehead on the surface, almost creating a crack.

"The Zlatan Family sincerely wishes to reconcile with the Emperor of Death! Please accept our tribute, our Dragon Queen as your slave!"

Paah!~

The sound of a disturbing and painful slap echoed again before a crazed voice resounded again.

"The Domitian Family sincerely wishes to reconcile with the Emperor of Death! Please accept our tribute, our Dragon Queen as your slave!"

Although it was a similar sentence, the voice behind it was gruesome and heartwrenching that even the people watching the projection could feel their hearts tremble in second-hand humiliation.

What kind of power were the Four Great Dragon Families?

They were now kneeling like servants to the Emperor of Death and plead that they take their prized daughters as slaves?

One had to know that even if the entire Four Great Righteous Sects had demanded this kind of tribute from them, it wouldn't have come to this point, but they would've all fought to the death! Yet, here they were now, miserably begging a newly risen powerhouse for mercy!?

Were the odds of winning that abysmal for them to give up like this?

All the people, even the ones with stately and regal statuses, were horrified at this scene.

Particularly...

Crack!~

"This... at this rate... he's going to kill me...!"

The Vast Sky Emperor Palace's eyes became bloodshot as he witnessed this scene from his chambers and unwittingly broke a teacup as he turned to look at a mirror. In those pair of eyes, he could see himself begging for mercy as the Dragon Families did!