

EMPEROR 1711

Chapter 1711 - Collective Strength

"You magical beasts sure do show some fine hospitality that I didn't expect."

Davis's lips curved into one of satisfaction.

Compared to dealing with the righteous leaders, he found the magical beast women, who seemed to know how to speak surprisingly much more polite to talk to, which in turn increased his likeability towards them and removed his bad mood from hunting down these cowards.

Everlight merely nodded with a pleasant smile before she commanded one of her clan wolves to bring the Sultry Midnight Tree Fruit that's at Mid-Level Emperor Grade, but its value was at High-Level Emperor Grade due to its effects and rarity, meaning that it could be as much as a hundred million Peak-Level Spirit Stones!

Such a fruit was gifted to Davis without even wanting him to pay a spirit stone for it, and that spoke volumes about his current influence and striking reputation.

At the moment, even Isabella was looking at him with passionate eyes before her expression turned cold as she returned her gaze to the bound Grand Elder.

"Ragnar Zlatan, I killed your brother who escaped to the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode Territory. He was caught, just like you."

Isabella raised her hands as a spatial ring appeared above her index finger as she swirled it for him to see...

"..."

Ragnar Zlatan's eyes shook before he shook his head.

"Please... please spare me... I can't die... I will become an immortal..."

"Oh? An immortal slave?" Isabella's lips curved, "That seems tempting..."

Ragnar Zlatan's body shuddered as his expression became frightened.

Was he going to be enslaved just like this?

The vines restricting him had their paralyzing poison injected in him, rendering him paralyzed that he could only use his soul to escape. However, the moment he left his soul, he knew he was a goner from the Emperor of Death's soul force or the plethora of magical beasts who blocked his path from nowhere, surrounded him, and tied him up after a minute-long struggle.

Therefore, the only way for him to survive was to become a slave!

"He's faking his terrified appearance. He's actually happy to become your slave..."

Davis spoke at this moment, causing Isabella to smile further.

"That much is visible as I see the light in his eyes still hasn't lost hope..."

"...!?"

Ragnar Zlatan's eyes widened as he panicked, "No...! Please! I'm willing to become your slave. Please don't kill- Ahhh!!!"

Crack!~

At this moment, a cracking sound echoed as Isabella stepped on his chest and fractured his ribs, forcing him to lie down as he spat out a mouthful of blood from the organs rocking in his body.

"Let me join too."

Davis flew right above them before he landed right beside Ragnar Zlatan and stomped his left hand.

Splat!~

"Ahhhh!!!"

Ragnar Zlatan released a miserable cry as he shook his head in pain. The bones on his left hand cracked and shredded the flesh as they ricocheted out from his hand as blood splattered the ground. His left hand was essentially stomped to death as only a bloody silhouette of it remained.

"Say, do you Dragon Family Powerhouses enjoying taking other's wives? I was curious and merely asked the All-Seeing Emperor before I came to know that you have twelve women outside your clan, and five of them are actually wives to other men, cuckolding actual powerhouses. What great clandestine affairs you have there..."

"No... I... Those are lies..."

"Maybe I should ask Maroon Breeze Abode's Abode Master and his fourth wife, no? They're nearby..." Davis forced a smile, "I mean, if we go back a little bit and turn west, we can see them, and your little lover you meet in the woods every few years should also be there too. If not, you can always call her out like you always do."

"...!?"

Ragnar Zlatan shuddered as he heard these words from Davis.

How the hell did he know!? Nobody should've been aware of his affairs! Could it be that he was really caught by someone who then sold that information to the All-Seeing Tower?

The only ones he could think of were those damn wicked path assassins lurking around almost everywhere.

Bang!~

"Ahhhh!!!"

Blood splattered as his miserable and painful voice echoed again. He turned to look towards his right and saw the Earth Dragon Queen stomp his right hand to smithereens. Both of his hands were now essentially crippled, leaving him unable to form or shape any battle techniques that use his arms. He

could only use his legs to attack and defend, but those looked as if they were going to be crushed at any moment at this rate.

Bang!~

Another scream echoed, but contrary to his expectations, this time, his wrists were flattened. However, they did not stop. They squashed his elbows, moved to his muscles, and crushed it, leaving him with a mangled mess that no longer looked like arms but two sticks of sugarcane whose sugar essence was extracted.

Blood seeped out as it stained the surface of the platform before the Territory Gate. The magical beasts did nothing but watch, taking satisfaction in the misery of Ragnar Zlatan for no other reason other than he was a human. Some even drooled as they inhaled the smell of his blood, wanting to drink it.

It wasn't every day they got to see the blood of a human as rich and nutritional as this, much less get to eat it.

Isabella appeared wrathful as she stomped on Ragnar Zlatan with rage, but unlike her, Davis noticed their hunger. Even he felt like letting those magical beasts devour this coward alive, but due to Isabella's words of wanting to execute him publically, he flicked his finger, and his soul force covered Ragnar Zlatan, pulling him up to mid-air.

Now, even if he wanted to, he would find it extremely difficult to self-destruct, although it was doubtful to say if he had such courage in the first place.

"No... no... no..."

At the same time as he began to mumble in reluctance and fright, the wolf who went to retrieve an item returned back, giving it to Everlight, who then gave a jade container to Davis as she boldly stood in front of him.

Davis received it from her hand as he reached out both hands.

"I accept this gift. Later, I will send word if I want to buy more."

"We will be waiting." Everlight beamed with a pleasant smile, "After all, establishing ties with a peak powerhouse like your eminence is what we do to stay relevant and survive in this world."

"You're quite charismatic. I like it."

"I thank you for your valuable praise, Emperor of Death."

Everlight retreated two steps back as she clasped her hands and bowed.

Davis kept opening the container and saw the football-size blood-red fruit that appeared like an apple. He blinked before he sealed the jade container and stored it inside his spatial ring.

He clenched his hand, making sure to suppress Ragnar Zlatan's soul to the maximum degree before he re-entered the Territory Gate with Isabella.

The moment their figures disappeared into the Territory Gate, the smiling Everlight's expression receded as she shuddered ever so lightly.

'That was... oppressive...' She sighed as she placed her hand over her bosoms, 'What in the heavens is that? Is that the aura of Death Laws? I've never felt so scared in my entire smile that I had to stupidly smile to hide it...'

Perhaps, because she was a light-attributed magical beast, her fear towards Death Laws was more significant than any other magical beast in this place. However, she faced him bravely since they figured he might be kind to wolves since he had a queenly wolf himself.

Now that she had seen the Emperor of Death, the feeling of wanting to see the fabled wicked wolf nearly died. She didn't want to be near such a wolf as it is possible that she would be completely suppressed.

"The Emperor of Death doesn't seem like those wicked path people, does he?"

A two-tailed cat appeared beside Everlight and placed its paw on her shoulder.

"Certainly not..."

Everlight shook her head before she turned to look at the others.

"Everyone, what should we do? Truly form ties with this new peak powerhouse, or do we abandon contacting him unless contacted?"

"As always, we'll follow the words of the kind and benevolent Light Sky Wolf since we owe a huge debt to your ancestors!"

"Yes, we'll follow Beauty Everlight for an eternity!"

"..."

Everlight pursed her lips before she raised her head, rolling her eyes at the Calamity Light that came to haunt the world and give her more burden as their leader. They always survived by unifying their power, so she mused that it would be the same this time. However, the calamity this time seemed riskier and dangerous, making her heart feel deeply worried.

'Perhaps, teaming up with one of the overbearing hegemony is the only way to survive this ordeal...'

Everlight looked worried as she lowered her gaze.

After all, what did collective power amount to in front of absolute power?

Chapter 1712 - Public Execution?

Davis and Isabella flew with the mumbling Ragnar Zlatan in tow. They did not return to their home but arrived back at the Zlatan Family's Golden City, looking down at them.

By this time, the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor seemed to have left from the place, leaving the people from the Zlatan Family vulnerable to external attacks. Only the inactivated defensive formation remained, and although it would defend them from most attacks, they would become nothing but empty husks as they seclude themselves in their city.

Fortunately, the enslavement itself was some kind of magic that made the opportunists stay their hands from targeting them. After all, if they had become slaves of the Emperor of Death's wife, an inheritor of an Immortal Inheritance, who would dare touch their property? Unless they wanted to become an example like them, the current Zlatan Family?

The people of the Zlatan Family were aware of this, but they were still in a state of stupor, reeling in the disbelief of being bound in slavery, but at this moment when they sensed oppressive undulations of another dragon descend on them, their blood boiled as they raised their chin to gaze upwards, their pupils dilating in shock as they saw Ragnar Zlatan captured alive, although his arms seem to be crushed.

Isabella waved her hand, and a motionless body appeared in the air as it plunged towards the ground. Everyone looked at the falling body with eyes full of disbelief as they followed its motion towards the ground.

Bang!~

The body hit the ground but refused to break... Not even a single bone fractured when dropped from a thousand-meter-high altitude, but the blood did begin to leak from his head.

"Grand Elder... Miron Zlatan...?"

Someone spoke as they saw the corpse's face, staggering back in the process as they fell on their butt.

Davis and Isabella also descended, floating a bit away from that corpse as they held Ragnar Zlatan imprisoned. The people could see thick fear flow in his golden eyes. They didn't know what the Emperor of Death could've done to him to make their overbearing Grand Elder experience this kind of fear, but once they remembered how he escaped, their expression that was full of sympathy became one of ruthlessness.

They were left to die while this Grand Elder escaped.

How could they expect a cowardly person not to fear?

At this moment, the true slaves, the twenty-two young powerhouses who were around no more than three hundred years old, arrived before Isabella as they went on one knee, signifying their loyalty to her. It was unknown what they talked about, but it seemed like they came to an agreement to serve her with the way they behaved, unabashed to kneel to her anymore.

Isabella turned to look at the two youths she spoke to before.

"Name?"

"My name is Klade Zlatan."

"Similarly, Lezella Zlatan."

The young man and the young woman spoke as they stood up from the rest of the slaves, singling themselves out.

Isabella raised her hand and pointed at the immobile Ragnar Zlatan.

"Lezella, stab his lower dantian..."

"Eh...?"

The young woman, whose golden hair was bright as a golden lotus, swayed in the wind as she looked shocked.

"If you said that you didn't hear me, I will kill you."

Isabella coldly spoke, causing Lezella to shudder. However, that shudder lasted only for a few moments before she took out a silver spear from her spatial ring and held it against Ragnar Zlatan, pointing towards his lower dantian.

She neared him slowly when she heard her Grand Elder speak.

"Don't...! You can't! I'm your Grand Elder!"

Lezella stopped in front of him. Clenching her teeth, she cried as her lips moved.

"Then why did you abandon us...?"

"That is..."

Puchi!~

Ragnar Zlatan's eyes widened into two wide saucers as he glanced at Lezella stab right into his lower dantian with all her power, the spear's end piercing through his abdomen, all the way until it pierced out of his back.

Bzzz!~

Ragnar Zlatan's body began to inevitably shudder as he could feel his essence energy rapidly leak from his body. A wave of dizziness swept through his body from the sheer pain of losing his dantian at this moment, but he dared not let himself lose consciousness as he clenched his teeth.

Lezella Zlatan didn't take back her spear but left it as it is as she went on one knee, turning towards Isabella.

"Mistress, I completed the task you gave me."

"...!?"

The people were in deep shock over her actions.

"Little bitch! You're a traitor of my Zlatan Family!!!"

Ragnar Zlatan screamed out at this moment, looking extremely reluctant and frustrated. He had just lost his Essence Gathering Cultivation, so many could sympathize with him, but their eyes were just devoid of kindness because they all knew that they were abandoned.

Lezella Zlatan shuddered from hearing his words, but she clenched her fists in enduring.

Traitor? So what?

They were already slaves that they had no choice but to follow Earth Dragon Queen's words. Otherwise, even if they lose their lives, the entire family would be exterminated. She didn't want to be the reason for that.

"Traitor?" Isabella's lips curved, "For a fool like you who robbed the higher grade treasures along with your brother Miron Zlatan, I believe you were the traitors."

"...!?"

Everyone swiveled their heads to look at Ragnar Zlatan. The little bit of sympathy left in their eyes completely disappeared, replaced with hatred!

Now, how were they supposed to grow!? Wouldn't their growth and hope towards the future be severely impeded!?

The young powerhouses were trembling with anger and hate visible on their faces, and Isabella, who saw this scene, nodded in satisfaction. She had been thinking about how to torture and humiliate the Zlatan Family that she couldn't find a better way than to let his own family strip him of his cultivation.

"Klade Zlatan, cripple his middle dantian..."

She spoke in a commanding tone while deriving joy from taking revenge in this manner.

"Yes!"

The moment he received the command, Klade Zlatan pounced on Ragnar Zlatan as he took action with no amount of hesitation, his mind clouded by rage and hatred at this moment.

"No...!"

Ragnar Zlatan's scalp turned numb as he began to struggle but couldn't even move a little from the paralyzing poison already taken over his body. His lips quivered as he saw a blood-red spear appear in the hands of Klade Zlatan before it was thrust right towards his chest.

Puchi!~

Blood splattered as it cut all the way to the back like Lezella's silver spear.

The next moment, Ragnar Zlatan spat a mouthful of blood as he heavily swayed. His eyes were wide, but it was dull, his pupils severely trembling. He could feel both his essence and martial energy disappear from his body that within an hour or two, he knew that he would completely return his mortal state, shrivel, and die, although his soul would be still alive since he was at the King Soul Stage.

"Is this what people call resilience of the cowardly?" Isabella couldn't help but giggle in satisfaction, "Your fear of death is off the charts, but you know that you can't afford to faint..."

Davis weaved hand signs at this moment before he created a peculiar inscription in mid-air. It shone with a blue light as it gained the recognition of heaven and earth energy before it shot towards Ragnar Zlatan, piercing his forehead and entering his soul sea.

The speck of blue light began to glow and cast a layer of thin light, a barrier around his soul sea, making Ragnar Zlatan further fall into despair as he felt that he couldn't get his soul out of his soul sea anymore!

"Spirit Formation: Soul Sea Net."

Davis spoke out the technique's name, making it clear for everyone to know what had happened more or less. Isabella's lips curved as she moved her hand. The two spears that were stuck on Ragnar Zlatan's body trembled before they pierced out and made their way to Klade Zlatan and Lezella Zlatan.

She wondered what else to do before she thought of an idea, but looking at Ragnar Zlatan's twisting expression and his history with women, she instantly spoke.

"All of you... kick his lower body until he faints..."

"...!?"

Everyone couldn't help but feel flabbergasted while Ragnar Zlatan's face became one of disbelief. Nevertheless, the young powerhouses nodded their heads. One by one, they lined up in front of Ragnar Zlatan before Klade Zlatan made the first move.

Bang!~

"Eeek...!"

There was a squeak and a body that went stiff from the pain. Ragnar Zlatan's eyes shook, looking as if it was about to roll back into his eyes. The pain he at this moment from three different locations was just too much to bear that he regretted not leaving his soul sea soon enough!

Chapter 1713 - Breaking Bad

Bang!~

Another kick landed on Ragnar Zlatan's crotch. It was Lezella Zlatan who contemptuously looked at the far cry of a Grand Elder who cowardly abandoned them before she moved away.

Bang!~

Bang!~

Bang!~

More kicks landed, making the expressions of the men who watched look away.

Bang!~

Bang!~

Bang!~

All twenty-two powerhouses kicked Ragnar Zlatan's groin, but they re-aligned themselves and began to kick again.

Why? Because they were told to kick until he fainted!

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Bang!~

Bang!~

Bang!~

Ragnar Zlatan's face was blue at this moment, while he couldn't even raise his voice anymore. Because they were lower in physical strength than him, it did not cause him much damage, but the pain was difficult to bear, making him appear stiff. It was unbearable for him, his eye sockets looking as if was going to pop off.

At first, the young powerhouses kicked to vent their frustrations from running away, but with each time they kicked, even they were beginning to feel that this was too cruel and humiliating as a whole to their Zlatan Family.

Halfway through, they used less and less power behind the force of their legs while being careful that the Earth Dragon Queen would not notice, but it was not until later that they realized that they were making it worse, extending what could've been over in a few rounds to stretch by far.

It was not until the thirteenth round that Ragnar Zlatan fainted. However, his expression appeared ghastly pale and dead more than any torture he received in his life.

Despite all that beating, his balls didn't break.

Davis didn't know if he should make a 'resilient' joke or just let it get over with. Even he felt his heart ripple and could no longer see the Ragnar Zlatan getting kicked over the crotch again and again because as a man, there was some kind of mysterious connection that if he wasn't the one making the kick, it would affect him, giving him a glimpse of phantom pain.

Perhaps, it was a man's instinct to protect his precious life pearls when he saw the life pearls of other men in danger.

"Klade Zlatan, take him..."

Isabella then commanded Klade Zlatan to hang Ragnar Zlatan in the central plaza upside down. The moment they heard it, everyone knew that Ragnar Zlatan's fleshly body wouldn't survive, although his soul would still live, trapped in his own dead husk until he was saved, kidnapped, or mercy killed.

Such a fate made them shudder and feel intimidated!

Still, Klade Zlatan obediently did the things as he told and took away the fainted, collapsed, and paralyzed Ragnar Zlatan and made him hang upside down amidst various pairs of eyes. The Zlatan Family people's faces were pale, and some even threw up as they could bear the sight of this kind of humiliation directed towards their Grand Elder.

Their looks were a mix of hatred and pity, not knowing who they should really hate. The Patriarch, Ancestor, and the Grand Elders who screwed up or the Earth Dragon Queen, who enslaved them?

"My slaves."

Isabella's melodious yet cold voice suddenly resounded around the city, sounding bold and authoritative.

"This marks the end of the reign of your Zlatan Family in the Golden Dragon Valley Territory. The alliance you had with the other Dragon Families was useless, and no one came to help you other than two souls who would equally protect everyone just because they are the leaders of the righteous world. Why didn't your alliance that you were proud of come to aid you? Because you were all overbearing and cultivating arrogance and ego instead of humility and harmony."

"I am sure plenty of you are aware of the wrongdoings committed by your seniors and perhaps even juniors, not against me but many people. I'm also sure that you all think that doing a good deed negates your bad deed, but it doesn't and definitely doesn't work that way."

"Normally, it is said that it takes ten times the good deeds you need to perform in order to negate a bad deed that you committed, but even that depends on what kind of bad deed you committed and what kind of good deed you achieved. Therefore, I would only like to say one thing..."

Isabella took a deep breath after her speech. She closed her eyes before she opened them.

"Eat your own sh*t..."

"...!?"

Davis almost tripped and fell from mid-air.

This was the first time he heard Isabella speak filthily. He felt like she was going to make a moving statement, but she asked them to eat sh*t? Was this his influence? Perhaps, Fiora's?

On the other hand, the people of the Zlatan Family were dumbfounded. Even they had rarely heard such a crass statement from their own men.

Isabella merely harrumphed before she continued.

"This is the result of your collective actions, so suffer the consequences. I have nothing else to say. If you try to rebel against me? Fine by me. At that time, my conscience wouldn't be disturbed even if I saw a mangled, bloody mess of your corpses. Obediently be my slaves, and I shall grant you the freedom you all require with no strings attached in five hundred years. This is my declaration to you all."

She turned to look towards the hanging Ragnar Zlatan and moved her lips.

"As for this vile person, you cannot lower him nor kill him. His misery and suffering will be a reminder to you all: not to fear me but to do your best to practice humility and peace despite having the strength to be overbearing like a true righteous path power. Still, I'm not expecting you all to become saints. As long as you know your place and remain docile, I won't harm you."

Isabella looked at the people before she cast a glance at the young powerhouses.

"I don't want your family's secrets, but I will restructure the top hierarchy who will follow my commands to the letter. Klade Zlatan will become the Patriarch, and Lezella Zlatan will become the Patriarch's wife by tomorrow."

"What?"

Klade Zlatan's expression froze while Lezella Zlatan squealed, her face blushing. He was going to become the Patriarch while she was going to become his wife? What kind of event was this!?

"That's right." Isabella nodded, "It is up to you whether to have a marriage ceremony or not. Besides, as far as I can see, you two are the strongest amongst my slaves. Therefore, I'm forcing you two to join so that I can manipulate you two more easily."

Isabella didn't hide her intentions, as she boldly stated, causing them to become pale.

'What forcing them to marry?'

Davis inwardly chuckled as he could see the Karma Thread connecting Klade Zlatan and Lezella Zlatan. It was deep red, meaning that they were already lovers, perhaps secret lovers.

'It was no wonder he came forward when Isabella told them to cripple themselves, instantly sharing the burden that was put on his sweetheart who was first in line to cripple herself...'

He inwardly nodded.

"But... he is my half-brother..."

"...!?"

Davis almost tripped again.

"Heh!" Isabella sneered as she looked at Lezella Zlatan, "You Zlatan Family people are already infamous for drastically thinning the line between close relatives, so why do you care? But good for you, I'm not a demon. I'll make him marry someone else then..."

As she spoke, she started to look for other young women within her twenty-two slaves.

"Ah... no! I'll marry! I'll marry!"

Lezella began to panic as she jumped with desperation. Isabella coldly looked at her, making her shudder.

"There's no next time for you for disobeying."

"Lezella admits her wrongs..."

Lezella Zlatan knelt on both knees as she lowered her head, appearing to be fearful. Meanwhile, Klade Zlatan looked flabbergasted, not knowing whether to feel fortunate or not for this desired occasion.

Really? He was getting married to the love of his life on the day they were enslaved? One of his deepest fears on any normal day was his Lezella being taken away from him, but he was going to be married to her?

What kind of bullsh*t was this!?

"Let's go~"

Isabella turned to look at Davis while he nodded. They simply left the scene, making the Zlatan Family appear dumbfounded.

Where are the punishments?

Where are the executions?

They were left to their devices just like that?

Many questions remained in their mind, for they had felt the real struggle would come later when the Earth Dragon Queen requested manpower, perhaps even their women, to entertain her beloved, although they believed she wasn't a person like that from what they heard.

Davis and Isabella returned to the Purple Guest Palace, greeted by Nadia and Evelynn, who reported to them that nothing was out of place.

The whole time, Evelynn was viewing what was going on through his eyes with her third eye, so she knew how they dealt with the Zlatan Family and was thoroughly satisfied.

"I'm satisfied as long as I see their Grand Elders die." Evelynn smiled as she looked at Isabella, "Third sis, you weren't wrong..."

"Thank you~"

Isabella lightly smiled, feeling heartened that the sister she cared the most about approved of her. However, she turned to look at the woman who kowtowed three times and stayed like that ever since they arrived.

"Earth Dragon Queen will live a long and joyous life. Thank you for sparing the Zlatan Family."

The melodious voice of Bylai Zlatan resounded. Her golden hair flowing down her shoulders was visible, while her face was full of tears and relief overflowing her soul.

When the Emperor of Death left, she broke down, unable to do anything until the news she heard from the Hex Demoness that her family wasn't killed but spared under the condition that they become servile like her, except for five hundred years.

From her viewpoint, this could be the greatest mercy ever bestowed on her family that behaved in a despicable and outrageous manner! For that, she was immensely thankful to the Earth Dragon Queen, the person whom she once merely thought of as a rival.

Isabella merely nodded before she turned to look at the teary-eyed Domitian Family's Dragon Queen, who still remained in her palanquin, not knowing what to do or react as she remained dull.

"The night is still long. Bylai, groom your fellow slave and bring her to a room that will be assigned to her shortly. That will be your first task as a slave, so don't mess it up. Today, her innocence belongs to my husband."

"...!"

Bylai's heart shook while the Domitian Family's Dragon Queen's dull eyes became alive as she shuddered, looking towards them with a hint of pleading in her eyes. However, the Earth Dragon Queen turned around and left, looking tired, while the Emperor of Death looked stiff and kept blinking as he looked at his Earth Dragon Queen's back for some reason.

Chapter 1714 - The Night Is Long

"As you wish, Mistress."

Bylai Zlatan stood up and approached the Domitian Family's Dragon Queen.

"Zestria, I'm sorry. Come with me..."

She reached out her hand and captured Zestria's wrist, softly pulling her from the palanquin that was meant to have given her a joyous life.

There was some resistance, but as soon as Bylai Zlatan pulled Zestria Domitian out of the palanquin, all that resistance disappeared, replaced with meekness.

Evelynn pointed out the way to Bylai Zlatan, causing them to move away in that direction while Davis looked at Evelynn with wide eyes. However, Evelynn narrowed her eyes suddenly...

"Wait...!"

Both Bylai Zlatan and Zestria Domitian froze in place before they turned around and looked at the Hex Demoness.

They weren't enslaved yet, so it made them think if they were going to be enslaved now, causing them to be reluctant. However...

"I don't care if you use the tiny poison sachet hidden in your mouth. Just remember that if you die, your Domitian Family is the one that is going to end up like the Zlatan Family, humiliated and enslaved."

"!!!"

Bylai Zlatan turned to look at Zestria Domitian, who shuddered ever so slightly as she lowered her head. Bylai Zlatan bit her lips, wondering if she should do something, but the Hex Demoness turned away as if it didn't matter anymore.

"Let's go..."

Bylai Zlatan whispered before she took Zestria Domitian away. Evelynn waited until they left before she turned to look at Davis.

"What...?"

"What do you mean what? Say something... I mean, are you really fine with me-"

"It's something third sis decided, and I got nothing to say about it."

Evelynn interrupted as she looked away, causing Davis to almost trip.

"Isabella is Isabella. I can understand her, but you... Evelynn, you were not like this before."

"People change, and I changed to better suit you more." Evelynn raised her brows sexily, "Yesterday too. You know how we did it, right?"

Davis became speechless as he remembered being sandwiched between Evelynn and Isabella. He trembled, failing to find the words to utter. He suddenly looked like he had found his savior.

"Nadia, you say something..."

Nadia silently blinked. Her purplish eyes fluttered full of charm before she looked away.

"I also have nothing to say about it."

"..."

Davis clenched his fists before he waved his hand.

"Fine, I'll take this free meal then...!"

He shrugged and left the hall, causing Evelyynn and Nadia to smile as they looked at each other. After Evelyynn confirmed that he had left this hall, she reached out her hands and pinched Nadia's nose.

"Nadia, you will allow him to do anything as he please, more than Isabella. What a naughty magical beast you are~"

"Hehe~ Master deserves to mate with anyone whom he conquered~"

"Hahahaha!~"

Evelyynn couldn't help but laugh out loud while Nadia also giggled along with her.

One could see the bond they shared at this moment was extremely close, as before, Nadia didn't even let Evelyynn touch her that intimately as her queenly disposition kept her from doing so, but now, they were different. Even with her new mutated species and Queen-Tier Bloodline, Nadia still allowed Evelyynn to be casual with her, making it known that she admired and acknowledged Evelyynn's strength!

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"Spit it out."

Bylai Zlatan kept her palm in front of Zestria Domitian's mouth as she widened her eyes, her brows appearing sharp.

Zestria Domitian, who sat in front of a mirror and a wide set of cosmetics, glanced at Bylai Zlatan before she pouted.

Tu~

She spat out a slimy sachet that wasn't even half a centimeter long on Bylai Zlatan's hands, making the latter raise her brows before she threw it away and patted her sleeves to rub her dirty hand.

She then began rummaging through the cosmetics, searching for the right materials to make Zestria Domitian look good, charming, and seductive for the night. As for the cosmetic they had on their face, it was already ruined with all that crying.

"Hiding poison from the Hex Demoness. You're really quite foolish, but I'm curious. How did you sneak past the check conducted by your family?"

"..."

There was a long silence before Zestria Domitian opened her mouth.

"It was after the check when our spatial rings were taken away. One of the men in the entourage..."

"Oh..." Bylai felt like she stepped on a killing formation but still couldn't resist, "Did you... love this man?"

Contrary to her thoughts, Zestria Domitian shook her head.

"Not at all. I think he loved me like most and didn't like to see me get sullied. Maybe, it was pity or perhaps, it was selfishness. It doesn't matter. I thought I could kill myself with it if it ever came down to that frightful situation, but after hearing the Hex Demoness's words, it's all clear. It's just,"

Her shoulders began to shake, causing Bylai Zlatan to stop working on the former's face.

"I'm wondering why I have to protect those bastards who sold me...!"

Bylai Zlatan pursed her lips, appearing to be awkward before her lips moved.

"Let me tell you. What you were about to do isn't isn't worth it."

"Only time will tell that~"

Zestria Domitian monotonously answered, causing Bylai Zlatan to shrug, but her expression froze as she drew a long stroke on the former's eyeliner, making her look like a wicked path woman with a scar in an instant.

"Are you trying to kill me?" Zestria Domitian's lips twitched as she looked at herself in the mirror, "How caring..."

Bylai Zlatan's expression was one of 'oops' as she wryly smiled.

"This is the first time I'm doing this for someone else, so excuse my unskillful hands..."

Looking at the awkward Bylai, who was never clumsy before, Zestria Domitian felt like she had seen a new side of her that she couldn't help but giggle.

"Hehe~ We were really treated like crown princesses, huh..."

"True..."

Bylai Zlatan smiled as she began reworking Zestria Domitian's face.

"Zestria, you lack the fierceness I saw in you when we fought two decades ago..."

"You too. You lack the undefeatable pride you had in you."

Bylai Zlatan couldn't help but stop and laugh.

"Haha~ I'm nothing but a husk of my old self."

She continued and applied many more cosmetics in tiny amounts.

"Don't give up. I'm not arrogant, but with my beauty, it is only a matter of time before I am demanded to warm his bed too."

Shortly, Bylai Zlatan finished beautifying Zestria Domitian before she looked at her own work of art in approval.

"You're good to go~"

Looking at the cheerful Bylai Zlatan, Zestria Domitian pursed her lips.

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Afraid?" Bylai Zlatan looked as if she heard something funny, "I'm terrified. It's just, I heard that this Emperor of Death is a womanizer who cares about his women the most out of anything, so I'm rather hopeful. Perhaps, if you gain his recognition and favor, becoming an immortal and passing our slightly more powerful tribulation wouldn't be a problem at all."

The wry smile of Bylai Zlatan dumbfounded Zestria Domitian somehow before she shook her head.

"It's nice to dream of that, but it's not a dream to you. In any case, I'm going to be disappointed once again, just like my family abandoned and sacrificed me. As for you-

Creak!~

The door opened, revealing the Hex Demoness, who coldly shot a look at them.

"It's time, step out."

Zestria Domitian trembled before she suddenly stopped and turned to look at Bylai Zlatan, who held her wrist.

"Stay strong..."

Bylai Zlatan shot a sharp look at her, one of encouragement and will that passed on an enormous amount of courage to her as she took a deep breath.

"I will...!"

Zestria Domitian nodded before she neared Evelyn, the door closing on Bylai Zlatan as they left the place.

=====

In a particular well-decorated room, Zestria Domitian sat on the edge of a floral bed. When she turned to look around, she saw a blood-red withered flower, signifying someone losing their innocence that she couldn't help but curve her lips in mocking herself.

She turned and looked towards the door, waiting for the Emperor of Death's arrival. The more time passed, the more she felt the courage that was imbued in her leaving her body, and before long, she started shivering again, wrapping her arms around herself as she felt scared.

Creak!~

The door slightly opened, startling her into a rude awakening as she stood up, her eyes wide with sweet perspiration appearing over her forehead as it made her look even more charming.

=====

Davis entered the room with brisk steps as he looked at the woman who was startled by him. A lewd smile appeared on his face before his body flashed, appearing right before her as his evil hands wrapped around her soft and mellow waist.

"Acting tired, are we?"

The woman stared at him with a questioning look before she found her lips sealed. The sweet suction and slimy tongue worked their way inside as they tried to attract her tongue to come out.

"Mhmm~ Davis... no..."

"Why not?"

Davis moved his head away as he looked at his Isabella. He appeared mesmerized by her beauty that acted overbearing today, moving the hearts of many people as she struck fear into them. It made him want to love her, conquer her, and impregnate her that he moved his head and kissed her neck.

"Ahhn~"

Isabella's eyes rolled in pleasure as she held his shoulders. For a moment, the pleasure he granted her made her speechless and unbearable as she let him roll over his tongue and suck on her neck as much as he wanted, feeling feverish.

"No... Davis... There's a beautiful, ripe woman in another room ready to be taken... Why do you want me?"

After a few seconds passed, only did she protest.

"You mature minx! You think you are making me happy by doing that?"

Paah!~

"Ahhh!~"

Davis lightly slapped on her curvy buttocks and grasped them, sinking his fingers deeply as he lifted her up and carried her to the bed while Isabella shivered from his actions. He stripped her of her clothes and entered her from the front. The moment Isabella felt his big thing enter her, all the considerations she had left her soul as she held him and began shaking her hips according to his rhythm.

Their wild dance was as if they were celebrating the fulfillment of their revenge. It wasn't until sunrise that they stopped behaving like rabbits on the bed.

Davis released his yang essence straight into her for the twentieth time in a few hours while Isabella shivered under him, her face painted in ecstasy as she stupidly smiled. After a while, they calmed down and looked at each other with satisfied smiles on their faces.

"Husband, I feel so happy..."

"Happy at the fact that I chose you for the night instead of that slave you recommended?"

Davis smiled at her, causing her to deeply smile before she looked away shyly.

"Davis... I..."

She paused, making him more curious.

"What is it?"

Isabella turned his head, looking so happy that she kept her mesmerizing look while her pupils shimmered with tears.

"I'm pregnant~"

"!!!"

Davis froze, his eyes becoming wide at this moment. It was no wonder that she got tired and excused herself.

He started to tremble, experiencing numerous emotions while still being inside Isabella. Happiness overwhelmed him, his lips smiling widely in pure bliss before his face became utterly pale.

"Did... Did I harm you?"

"Of course not." Isabella smiled, "It's just a day since I've gotten pregnant with your child. Why are you so worried?"

"Uhhh..." Davis rubbed his cheek as he recalled their dual cultivation, "We were so wild..."

"Hehe~"

Isabella giggled before she looked at him with a gaze full of love. Feeling his thing still harden inside her more, she bit her lips and made an endearing and needy face.

"Even without becoming an Immortal, I promise that I'll give birth to a strong and talented child. That's why, please dot on me more, my emperor~"

"Isabella..."

Davis looked taken aback, his eyes flashing in a strange light as her words completely bewitched him. He suddenly wrapped his arms around her and began to pound her silly while Isabella's expression became once again clouded in desire and pleasure.

Chapter 1715 - Doting On Her

Zestria Domitian waited all night long to wait on her new master, only to see the Hex Demoness enter and tell her to wait for some time before leaving, only to enter once again in the early morning, informing her that the Emperor of Death wasn't interested in her.

She was seated down, but it only felt like she had sat now because she relaxed on hearing that, but at the same time, some kind of annoyance welled up within her heart.

What did the Hex Demoness mean by that the Emperor of Death wasn't interested in her?

Was she not powerful enough? Was she not beautiful enough?

Zestria Domitian felt more offended than relaxed for some odd reason, even though she was joyful that she was spared from being forced upon.

=====

In Isabella's room, Davis 'doted' on Isabella till noon. He was intense at first but went gentle all the way next, making Isabella feel full of love and passion. Once they finished their romantic session, they cuddled with each other as Isabella was on top of him, pressing her big bosoms against him as she laid her head on his chest, still wanting to dote by him.

"You really aren't going to take Zestria Domitian?" Isabella suddenly asked, "I investigated her past and found that she's a good woman, although still prideful like the other Dragon Queens..."

Davis shook his head.

"I may be a lecher, and I am susceptible to seduction as well, but I don't think I'm going to touch women whom I have no feelings for. That's my bottom line and last bastion to protect my own law heart as falling in love with the wrong person would usually end up either one of the people in misfortune."

"True, I wonder how many fell in love with you, only have their hearts broken by not being chosen."

Davis's brows furrowed, wondering why Isabella was mentioning this matter as he tried to ignore it as much as he could. Watching innocent women cry in heartbreak definitely wasn't his forte, although he enjoyed watching sinister women's misery to a level.

"So when Natalya seduced you, did you have some feelings for her at that time?" Isabella's voice appeared more curious.

"Well, not at the level that I would call love, but I definitely liked her enough to care for her. I wasn't able to resist Natalya's seduction that night, the same way Nadia seduced me when she was in heat."

"Oh, something like that happened?"

"Yeah, I pinned Nadia down, but she escaped, leaving me frustrated."

"Ahaha~ Serves you right~"

Davis pursed her lips as he lovingly stared at the adorably giggling Isabella.

"I can't even punish you right now."

Isabella cuddled him tightly.

"That's the perk of being a mother~"

Davis moved his head and kissed her forehead, caressing her silky purple hair.

"Now that you have my child in you, what about your cultivation? You should not-"

"Davis, I can cultivate."

Isabella raised her brows, causing him to narrow his eyes.

"No, you can't..."

"I didn't mean that way." Isabella shook her head, "I meant my Body Tempering Cultivation would become more stable as I nurture our child in my womb. When I finally give birth to our child and

cultivate, I will be able to break through easily. Moreover, I can still comprehend laws during this time like Shirly- Uh... like, what did I say? I forgot~"

Isabella acted dumb as she panicked while Davis's eyes were wide as the slight smile on his face disappeared.

"Shirley is cultivating?"

Davis's blonde hair floated as his pressure overflowed.

"No, no! Not cultivation but comprehending laws. It doesn't hurt us while pregnancy, okay!?"

Isabella screamed at him, afraid that he would lash out at Shirley.

Davis stared at her with narrowed eyes before he sighed.

"You two... my heart beats a bit crazily when I hear that my babies are in danger. Comprehending laws is understandable as it's less dangerous, but if you made a mistake in the comprehension during the heaven and earth energy resonance, you do realize that you're going to receive a backlash, don't you?"

"We do, and we're careful not to try to break through in Law Intent unless we're absolutely sure. It's the least that we can do while remaining pregnant for nine months, okay? Besides, we'll stop during the last three months."

Davis looked solemn before he nodded, "Fine. I'll allow it. But if something happens to the babies, you two are going to see a side of me that you never wished that you provoked."

"Mhm~ I'll kill myself for making that kind of blunder." Isabella solemnly nodded.

"You...! I was just kidding."

Davis instantly melted as he hurriedly caressed Isabella's head, treating her like a precious treasure. Isabella cheekily smiled, feeling his warmth and care before she held him more tightly, rubbing her cheeks on his chest like a purring cat.

Davis calmed a bit later. After all, Isabella didn't know how to kid around and was straightforward in her answers. She might really do what she said.

Still, he felt that he was fortunate to have two little versions of himself.

'Looks like having Shirley's Fire Phoenix Blood in me boosted my virility's potency that was botched.'

Otherwise, he mused it would've taken even more tries, in the thousands, to have Isabella, a woman with dragon blood, to have conceived with his child.

Nonetheless, he was not unplanned nor unsure in this endeavor of having children. Instead, after Shirley conceived, he thought about it a lot and intended to get Isabella pregnant. For one, she was powerful, making it so that she could not cultivate a year but still be powerful than most of his women.

If not for this, he would've tried to impregnate Natalya as well, but even now, she took contraceptives of her own will, aware that she had to get stronger and catch up to him before indulging in such desires. He knew that his unmoving body affected her determination to cultivate in a good way.

Nevertheless, the foremost reason for him to want children is assurance and hope.

Last time, when he had supposedly died in their eyes, some stayed with him, not knowing whether he was a corpse or still the living. Some took suicidal actions differently, and this made him think that if he only left them a few children, they would've stayed together and worked together.

Because he managed to wake up alive earlier due to Shirley's lovely action, it all worked out in the end, but if she didn't, or he didn't wake up, what else did they have to look forward to? Not even his legacy, making them suicidal instead of nurturing and taking care of the next generation.

He still remembered how his mother went to war to die together with his father after leaving Clara and him to fend for themselves in the derailed fate. It was a suicidal act even though she had children, but still, at least, he felt that he would leave his wives a hope for the future if he were to fall during the upcoming disaster.

That much, he felt like he had to prepare for it no matter his wishes.

What is talent? It was just an initial and innate boost. After seeing his wives work hard and raise their cultivations together, Davis became well aware that talent could be increased.

From innate talent to acquired talent!

That was the same for all the humans and also would be the same for his children. It was just difficult to find unique resources that could increase talent, but such complexities... he felt like he could overcome it with ease as it had always been.

Still, his two children are both going to have Fire Phoenix Blood and Earth Dragon Blood in them in differing amounts, making it so that their Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation is going to be a breeze. Combined with the fact that his own Soul Forging Cultivation Talent was ridiculous, he knew that they could also breeze through Soul Forging Cultivation.

'Perhaps, these two children will be the fastest to reach immortality in my family...'

Davis was full of pride as he daydreamed.

Coincidentally, Isabella was also engaged in such a dream as she cuddled him. They eventually drifted into sleep, and it wasn't until nightfall that they woke up, cleaning themselves up and dressing in luxurious purple robes as Isabella wanted to match his taste rather than wearing her usual golden robe.

When they stepped out, Evelynn greeted them with a wide smile.

"Judging by your demeanor, it seems like you have told him?"

"I did."

Isabella reciprocated Evelynn's overjoyed smile before she leaped and embraced Evelynn. At the same time, Davis blinked, realizing that these two women had become closer inter-personally to be sharing this news even before he came to know. Nevertheless, as this implied trust and revealed the bond between them, Davis could only have a fortunate smile on his face.

He took a deep breath, inhaling the scent of two beauties before he opened his eyes.

"It's time for a banquet."

Chapter 1716 - Celebratory Banquet

The same day, a lavish banquet was held in the Purple Guest Palace at the topmost floor for Isabella's pregnancy, under the guise of conquering the Zlatan Family.

"Good! Very good!"

On the west side of the hall sat the Alstreim Family members. Ancestor Dian Alstreim sat together with Ancestor Tirea Snow and heartily laughed.

"Ahaha! Little brat, no, little freak! You've really become a peak powerhouse in less than a decade. Not only are you phenomenal, but these two beautiful ladies with you and lady Evelyn are all monstrous, not to mention your Nadia."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was drunk, looking quite proud as he blabbered with wine in his mouth.

When he heard that Davis and Isabella went to the Zlatan Family and made them their slaves like it was nothing, he was dumbfounded before pride welled up within him, making him burst out into a fit of laughter. Everyone wondered what had happened at that time, but it seemed like Ancestor Dian Alstreim attained nirvana, becoming free of burden and flying like a kite that had its strings cut.

"Ancestor, do you mean to say that my two daughters are weak?" Grand Elder Nero Alstreim lifted his brows...

Pa!~

"Ah! Why am I receiving a beating?"

"Because you don't know how to conduct yourself in a gathering~"

"Ahahaha!"

Grand Elder Nero Alstreim turned to look at his wife Keira Alstreim with an aggrieved expression on his face as he complained, causing everyone to laugh, especially Nora, who was with Logan and Claire towards the east side, while Niera also laughed out loud as she remained seated with Davis towards the northern side.

Beside Davis sat Shirley and Isabella, left and right, respectively. To the left of Shirley sat Fiora, Sophie, and Niera, while to the right of Isabella sat Evelyn, Mo Mingzhi, and Nadia.

They all laughed and ate the aromatic, rich in spices, drool-worthy, succulent pieces of meat placed in front of them. Still, seconds were being brought in almost every five or ten minutes, with Nadia eating most of the meat.

Large plates the size of medium-sized round tables, consisting of Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast, the Aqua Flood Dragon that the Four Dragon Families hunted down, were brought into the banquet hall by two lovely women, who were, of course, ironically, the Zlatan Family's Dragon Queen and Domitian Family's Dragon Queen.

Once they brought in the dishes done by Jaisi Alstreim using hired ninth stage powerhouses as chefs, they took a few steps back and excused themselves to the corners like maids. However, they seemed to be relaxed doing this job rather than feeling humiliated, although they felt embarrassed.

The women felt their pride increase from being served food by two Dragon Queens. The men in the room also felt honored by being served food by these two beauties, especially Mival Silverwind, who gawked before getting pinched by Alia Silverwind. Zanna Silverwind also seemed to eat a large portion of meat, although it was still lesser than the meat Nadia consumed.

"Sigh, I still can't believe I became a great-grandpa, and with two children on their way to being born in this world..."

Edgar Alstreim drank a mouthful of fine wine on the east side before he placed the jug down and burped while having a huge smile on his face.

"And here I thought that my family would end with my incapability. Turns out that my daughter Claire not only survived her ordeal but made love with a capable young hero, giving birth to a son with superior talent, finally lifting the Alstreim Family to a peak hegemon like the Four Great Righteous Sects."

"Father~"

Claire embarrassedly yelled with a pout on her face, but she still smiled with a blush on her face, looking extremely happy.

"True!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim shouted with a drunk hue on his face as he pointed at Davis, "I never thought I would be alive to see this day! Little freak! You're exceptional! You're a miracle! Even if I were to die now, I'm satisfied!"

"Yes! I feel the same!"

Clamor erupted in the banquet hall as the conversation went on.

Davis just ate the dishes in front of him and listened to their drunk ramblings, not really replying to their statements. In his perspective, they were certainly venting the frustrations they kept in their hearts for thousands or hundreds of years while feeling proud of him, so there was no harm done if they were disrespectful to a degree today.

Nevertheless, Edgar Alstreim's ramblings were soon quietened down by his wife, Lia Alstreim, while Havle Alstreim and Tia Alstreim were also there with them.

"Davis..." From the east side, a voice echoed, "You were this small when I saw you for the first time, mistaking you for a spirit..."

Uncle Daniuis Alstreim couldn't help but wryly laugh while not deigning to touch the antique wine. He sat with his family of three wives, triplets, Su Huabing, Su Hualing, and Su Huajing, while Su Huabing's children, Lucas and Lucia, were also there, looking grown-up and mature.

"Uncle Daniuis, don't be so formal. Drink up, and feel free to behave the same way you did back in those days. Lucas and Lucia, you too. Don't be so stiff and afraid. Be like your mother, who still looks at me with those same eyes of motherly affection. The Emperor of Death doesn't exist on this occasion."

"Who- Who's afraid? You're afraid of my unbelievable strength that triumphs the world!"

"Ahahaha!"

Lucas clenched his teeth and pointed back, causing Davis and the others to laugh.

Lucas's expression became embarrassed as he scratched his head before he clasped his hands towards Isabella and Shirley.

"Congratulations!"

"Congratulations!!!~"

His wishing well caused an uproar of voices to resound out, making Isabella and Shirley wryly smile as they didn't know how many times they'd been congratulated already. The women beside them also teased them, making them appear bashful and reserved all day long.

As for Shirley, she was introduced to all the people in the room when they began the banquet. Although people were curious how Davis managed to get her pregnant first, they didn't ask too much, although they had an idea of when as they saw the bump in her stomach.

The sharp-eyed ladies instantly saw that she was around four months pregnant, which was around the time Davis was said to have woke up instead of the time he revealed himself to be alive.

Did that have something to do with her?

Davis's women all seemed to have taken a huge liking to Shirley, treating her though as if she was superior at the moment because of the baby in her stomach. They could understand Isabella, but who was this, Shirley?

They only knew that she was a top disciple of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, which made them shocked. They could all feel that she was at the Law Rune Stage, making them aware that she was perhaps as strong as Bylai Zlatan. However, it still didn't warrant the harem's trust and support.

Still, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow, Edgar Alstreim, and his wife knew who she was and also knew that she was also an inheritor of an Immortal Inheritance. After all, the latter went to the Grand Sea Continent while the former was informed. Besides, what was the Forsaken Phoenix Realm famous for?

However, a large margin of people, like Grand Elder Havle Alstreim, the Alstreim Family's top youths who were present: Kayan Alstreim and Kayale Alstreim of the Burning Sea Brigade, Ravalat Alstreim and Claudius Alstreim from the Brilliant Flame Corps, and even Tanya Frostblight, a few other Falling Snow Sect beauties and elder Rosella Frostblight, who tagged along with Ancestor Tirea Snow were all unaware.

Nazca Alstreim, the apothecary who declared Davis dead, was also here and was in the unknown about Shirley's background, looking quite embarrassed and humbled by her own unskillfulness. When she recalled that she almost caused the downfall of the Alstreim Family by telling them that Davis was most likely dead, regret still revealed in her mind.

"Umm," Apothecary Nazca Alstreim suddenly stood up, "I know that I'm disruptive of this celebratory atmosphere, but I would like to deeply apologize for being unable to see through the intricacies of the soul. Lady Shirley is far more of a bright and an expert apothecary than I am, managing to save our Alstreim Family's hope."

"Pff-"

Mo Mingzhi almost spat out the beverage she drank but managed to hold back as she turned her head away while the other women also did the same.

Shirley's expression kept twitching as she lowered her head.

What apothecary? She knew nothing about that life-saving profession!

Her face increasingly came to possess a blush while Nazca Alstreim became confused.

Did she say something wrong?

Chapter 1717 - When?

Davis also kept his smile suppressed as he wryly spoke and gestured.

"Apothecary Nazca Alstreim, please don't be bothered by it. We are all limited by our skills, and even I almost fell that day, so don't feel down. No one took offense and was instead thankful for the expertise and knowledge you've shown."

Evelynn and Isabella nodded, causing Apothecary Nazca Alstreim to be taken aback as her eyes glistened. She thought she was invited here to be punished, but it didn't seem like the case, making her feel heartened.

Her body straightened before she clasped her hands and bowed her head.

"Thank you for your valuable praise, your eminence."

"Don't be so formal. I'm still your junior and an Alstreim Family youth..."

Nazca Alstreim blinked at Davis's response before she relaxedly smiled.

"Yes."

How could she forget that he was not even fifty years old?

"Little freak, do you still intend to compete with the youths? Isn't this bullying? Ahahaha!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but interject as he laughed, causing the hearts of the youths in the hall to shudder. But Davis simply smiled and turned to look at Shirley as he gestured.

"Shirley is the one who saved me from my near-death condition. She and I have a complicated past where we were once engaged but playfully rescinded it when we were still teenagers. Moving on to the current time, when I woke up from my death bed, I came to know what she sacrificed for me in order to resuscitate me, making me feel immensely moved, and for that, I could no longer suppress my feelings towards her and chose to make love with her. On that day fateful day, she became conceived with my child."

"Oh~~~"

Everyone went wide-eyed as they opened their mouths and nodded their heads. Some knew he changed the story to protect Shirley's dignity, while the remaining felt that it was an incredible story, the fantasy of it welling up within their minds as they imagined a romantic epic, especially the women.

"What I mean to say is, I am planning to marry in one week's time." Davis turned to look towards his left, "What do you think about this, Shirley?"

Shirley glanced at Davis, her crimson eyes brightening as she appeared moved.

"I'm willing~"

Her melodious voice echoed, sounding full of happiness.

"Woah!!!"

"Wonderful!"

Claire yelled from her seat as she deeply smiled. She knew that their baby would be born in less than half a year, so she was worried that Davis wouldn't have the time to marry Shirley since he could become busier as both his status and the people he dealt with were at the top of the world.

"Shirley, is it fine if we hold the marriage here?" She couldn't help but ask.

"As long as my father and a few half-siblings whom I've grown up with are with me, I'm okay no matter where the venue maybe."

Shirley shyly answered while Davis shook his head.'

"Mother, we're going back to the Ashton Empire. As part of the Grand Sea Alliance, we got to honor our ally."

Claire wryly smiled, "Right. Mother was a bit too excited."

"But as I've given my word to my fathers-in-law, I will marry Fiora, Sophie, and Niera in the upcoming days. I only ask for patience."

"Son-in-law, what are you saying?" Igor Stirlander narrowed his eyes while drunk, "You're the Emperor of Death, a Soul Emperor who's feared and revered. With a single word from you, thousands of women would be willing to warm your bed, so please do take your own time. We are not in a hurry for my daughter Fiora to be married but only grateful that you've already made my first daughter Natalya reach such heights and would only continue to do so."

"..."

"Although Igor's words are too crude, I agree." Nero Alstreim spoke, "Niera can wait. Son-in-law should first become the strongest because the Calamity Light won't be able to harm us. This way, we can all survive! Bahahaha!"

"Father, you drunk scoundrel~"

Niera rolled her eyes, causing the others to giggle and laugh before she leaned over Shirley and reached out her hand to Davis, grasping his shoulder as she looked at him with worry.

"We know you will do as you say, so don't feel pressured no matter what they might truly think, even if your own parents are forcing you."

"True. I'm already happy as it is~"

Fiora pressed her cheeks while she pursed her lips.

"Although you killed your father-in-law and have no one to promise my future, don't forget about me, though~" Mo Mingzhi giggled as she raised her brows, causing everyone to jerk, especially Igor Stirlander, Nero Alstreim, and Brandis Mercer, to tremble.

Killed who!?

"No need to worry about that, Mingzhi." Davis's lips twitched as he answered, "I will marry you next after Fiora."

"That's fine~"

Mo Mingzhi smirked, making the others wonder who the hell she was!

Was there a feud between their two families? Could it be like those Dragon Queens whose innocence was probably taken yesterday by Davis, Mo Mingzhi was also someone conquered by him?

The people who were unaware were rather curious about their history, especially Bylai Zlatan and Zestria Domitian.

Davis and Isabella killed both their fathers, respectively, so they wondered who Mo Mingzhi was and felt that they could somewhat resonate with her, not they cared much since their families sacrificed them, neither did they have much of a close relationship with their fathers. It could even be called alienated due to the thinning line of intimate relationships in their families.

On the other hand, Davis secretly took a deep breath.

Although he was told not to feel the pressure, he was really feeling it at the moment. Their lovely eyes were full of expectations and dreams, contrary to what they said because he knew that they were concerned about him.

How was he going to reach up to their expectations without hurting them? He wasn't sure but could only try.

"Master, I have returned!"

At this moment, a thundering voice of a woman echoed as a silhouette entered the Purple Guest Palace and rushed inside.

The hearts of the people inside the hall shook as they stared at the globular body of black lightning entering the hall. The arcs of black lightning on its spherical body made the space shudder and caused the hall they were in to brighten with a dark hue.

"This is..."

Mival Silverwind woke out of his drunken stupor as his jaws went agape as he saw the black lightning body disappear, replaced with the silhouette of a small female lightning spirit before she bothered with no one and flew back into Davis's lower dantian as if glad to be back home.

It was none other than Eldia!

Davis almost let out a groan of pleasure as he could feel the immense lightning energy cascade through his body and soul. It was as though butterflies were flying in his dantian, making him feel good as his revolving core loved this energy. Insights flooded him as a result, but he told Eldia to stop her bestowment technique as he was in a public setting and was enjoying the banquet of victory and joy.

"How...?"

Mival Silverwind turned to look at Davis, his mouth closing and opening agape repeatedly before he finally voiced out his disbelief.

"How could she have become a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental so quick?"

"The Infernal Lightning Palace..." Davis smirked.

"As promised, they gave me compensation for the resources they have looted from the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago for a number of millenniums, and without holding back, I told Eldia to absorb all of it in the Dark Thunder Island where the energy their inside its core region is beneficial and useful to her, making her reach the Peak-Level of Ninth Stage, but in truth, her prowess is already near or perhaps equal to the Starnova Emperor."

"!!!?"

The hearts of many trembled with intensity.

Another monster was born just like that?

How many did this make!?! Five? Six peak powerhouses? They hadn't even taken Shirley into consideration as they took Nadia's doppelganger into account.

"But... such an increase- !? I see..."

Mival Silverwind's eyes suddenly became clear.

"Indeed," Davis nodded with a smile, "Spirit Attribute Sources grow as long as they find resources. Unlike us, they don't need to maintain their foundations because as long as they absorb and digest the resources, it would drastically improve their cultivation."

"Little freak, how many miracles are you going to bring about?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips twitched. All that alcohol that entered his blood had already cleared as he mistakenly sensed that there was a huge threat approaching, but it turns out that it was his living Lightning Elemental, Eldia, who protected this Purple Guest Palace along with Nadia all day long.

He had been wondering where the Lightning Elemental went, and it turns out that she went to breakthrough, becoming capable of standing in line with Nadia.

"You just wait, Ancestor." Davis couldn't help but grin, "Within a decade, I promise I'll bring Sophie and Niera to the same level, perhaps even stronger."

"...!?"

Many people instantly became dumbfounded while Sophie and Niera smiled more, completely believing in his ability to do the things he said he would.

His confidence... it was highly infectious and made the unmarried beauties look at him in a desirous light. Even Bylai Zlatan and Zestria Domitian were dumbfounded.

Why was he so casual with everybody, treating them as if they were at the same level?

All that coldness and killing intent he displayed during their crisis... where did it go?

Could it be all the fault lied within their Dragon Families for provoking him into destroying their lives and reputations?

Suddenly, Davis's eyes went wide before his lips curved.

"Perfect timing."

"...?"

He spoke, making the others wonder what it was now as they saw him gesture towards a hallway.

"Today, I also wanted to introduce you all to someone."

Footsteps could be heard before two figures became visible.

Natalya walked in together with a woman hand-in-hand, followed by another woman. However, these two women wore icy-white robes and possessed pale white skin, appearing otherworldly and even regal with a crown over their heads, within the side of their ears.

"Spirits?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow's eyes widened the same time all the eyes present almost popped out of their sockets.

Chapter 1718 - She's Serious?

"Indeed," Davis nodded to Ancestor Tirea Snow's question, "The spirit holding my Natalya's hand is called Iesha, from the Sealed Lands of the Spirits."

"What!?"

Many stood in shock, especially the Falling Snow Sect members, as they more or less knew about the Sealed Lands of the Spirits, unlike the Alstreim Family elders and youths.

Davis briefly introduced the Sealed Land of the Spirits and how it remained closed from time immemorial before he became silent.

"She is not a Nethersnow Spirit, right?" Tanya Frostblight asked.

"I'm certainly not a Nethersnow Spirit."

Ilesha's melodious voice echoed towards Tanya Frostblight, causing the latter to go wide-eyed. Not because of her speech but her undulations that began to surge at this moment.

The people who were already astonished became more shocked.

A Ninth Stage Spirit!?

How could one be present here!?

"She's a Frigid World Spirit, a princess of the Frigid World Spirit Empire, a hegemon like the Astral Light Sect."

Davis couldn't help but proudly smile at Ilesha.

Indeed, without him messing her cultivation session, Ilesha would've stepped into the Spirit Ancestor Stage. In a mere three days, she had proven herself to be capable and talented, contrary to the hastiness her imperial father imposed upon her because apparently: rules were rules.

Nevertheless, he cast his gaze on Natalya and wondered how she fared these days.

To Natalya, being near Ilesha seemed to have beneficial effects for her. The Frigid World Spirit was admittedly a spirit that focused on Ice and Yin Laws, making Davis admit that it was beneficial for them to stay together, and Natalya seemed to want to be with Ilesha as well, both for him and her cultivation.

However, he also knew, no, he came to know another way to increase Natalya's cultivation after researching more about spirits.

Magical Beasts had their cores, but in the same way, spirits had their cores called soul cores. However, not all spirits possessed soul cores. But, both Ilesha and Pia Noel possessed one when he last checked. If it weren't for Ilesha, Davis was almost tempted to take Pia Noel's soul core and use it on Natalya to improve her Soul Forging Cultivation.

This information also explained why there would be Soul Emperors in the Sealed Land of the Spirits instead of Law Rune Stage Powerhouses. When soul cores were present, it seemed like the rate of improvement in Soul Forging Cultivation was broadly increased.

Nonetheless, Davis couldn't understand something.

The true relationship between humans, magical beasts, and spirits, these three races.

Was it one of devouring each other for nourishment? Or... could it ever transcend that natural relationship and reach peace and harmony between the three races?

"Congratulations, Earth Dragon Queen Isabella and Fire Phoenix Princess Shirley. I have heard about you two from Natalya."

Shirley raised her brows while the others also went wide-eyed, especially Bylai Zlatan and Zestia Domitian.

They were already in a stupor to hear that this Shirley saved the Emperor of Death from death, but now they instantly understood and connected the dots as they already knew about the Forsaken Phoenix Realm.

Shirley was the inheritor of the Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritance!? If the Burning Phoenix Ridge learned about it, wouldn't they forget about all repercussions and have tried to attack the Emperor of Death and Shirley for betrayal?

They already knew about Shirley as she was the top disciple of the Burning Phoenix Ridge who created a Perfect Domain, closest to perfection. So they became rather confused.

'Unless...'

Bylai Zlatan's eyes shook.

The Burning Phoenix Ridge was allied with the Emperor of Death!

Davis noticed the two beauties' reaction before he smiled at everyone.

"Don't be surprised. Ilesha is an imperial princess, so she knows how to behave in social situations. She isn't wild like we would have initially thought but refined and noble. Besides, spirits are just like magical beasts and humans, able to build civilizations if they wanted to."

"....."

"Woah!~"

"Who's the spirit behind you?"

"Do spirits make love?"

"What are you doing here?"

"How did you exit the barrier? Are the spirits up to something!?"

A resounding silence pervaded the atmosphere before clamor erupted as many people started bombarding Ilesha with questions, causing her lips to twitch.

She started answering them one by one, communicating with many humans for the first time in her life. Before, she only saw them from a distance and wished that she could help human slaves, but if she went and aided them, she knew that she would instead kindle the jealousy of fellow spirits and bring harm to the human slaves rather than good.

Therefore, she didn't dare go near them.

Davis saw everyone become busy while Natalya dropped Ilesha on the southern side before she flew towards him.

"Natalya, you..."

Shirley pouted while Natalya laughed.

"What's the problem? It is better if everyone knew that you're the inheritor of the Fire Phoenix Immortal so that they won't try to mess with you, even if Davis was absent, just like how they fear Isabella and Evelyann."

Natalya flicked her black hair as she smirked at Shirley. She then bent down and planted a kiss on Davis's cheeks.

"I missed you~"

Davis caressed Natalya's fair cheek as he smiled.

"Thanks for taking care of Iesha."

"Heh, I obtained some benefits for my cultivation. I'll tell you later."

Natalya smiled as she looked around and saw that a person was missing.

"Where's Tina? Oh, your siblings are also missing?"

"They're cultivating..."

Davis answered, causing Natalya to nod while Fiora stood up.

"Elder sis, come sit here~"

Natalya smiled with a heartened expression and sat in Fiora's place while the latter ran to be seated with her mother-in-law, boldly sitting beside Claire, who then doted on her.

'Another picture I don't know about...'

Davis sighed as he looked at their interaction.

However, he lowered his head and pursed his lips as he became worried for Tina. Even her family, her younger sister, and adoptive father were here as he invited them, so why didn't Tina Roxley come out of seclusion?

'Is she in an inextricable situation like breaking through? If so, I can only see her later...'

Davis took an Aqua Flood Dragon Fry Finger and ate it, thinking that he could only introduce her later to his entire family in a formal manner.

"So, is it just you and your maid. You said that spirits do have parents and that your imperial father exiled you, right? So where is your mother, or perhaps, your siblings?"

Suddenly, this question echoed after silence pervaded the atmosphere.

Davis came out of his reverie and saw that it was Niera who asked this question. However, looking at Iesha, who lowered her head, Niera knew that she stepped on a killing formation as she spoke belatedly.

"Ah, you don't need to answer it."

"My mother... she..." Iesha raised her head and lightly smiled,

"She died after giving birth to me."

"..."

Davis raised his brows as he rather expected her to be imprisoned in the imperial palace or killed by humans, and he didn't expect her to die from childbirth.

How can a spirit die from giving birth to a child?

"You have my condolences." Niera looked sorry as she lowered her head, "But how?"

She was equally confused as Davis, and because she was in a sealed world of lightning all this time, she was intensely curious about Ilesha and her spirit world history.

"Well, didn't I tell you that our population is low?"

Ilesha gestured.

"Spirits are naturally endowed with greater talent than humans and magical beasts, but like bloodline limitations, there is a strict limit on our propagation. A small number of female spirits die after childbirth. The chances of dying are around twenty percent, but it can be lowered to as low as ten percent with unique resources. Usually, in the imperial household, there is rarely any death because death from childbirth could be prevented with such resources, but in my mother's case, she was unlucky to still die from a ten percent chance."

"Wait, you're saying that if you normally give birth to an offspring, the chances that you will die is one-fifth?"

Niera looked shocked as she stood up, almost flipping the succulent pieces of meat in front of her.

Ilesha smilingly nodded.

"Yes, and with each pregnancy, that number increases twice as much based on some factors, so that's why I said that I haven't seen any female spirits have more than three children, and commoners could only have one or two. If some female spirits try to conceive after the third child, it is the same as killing themselves, although, by the time they think about giving birth to their third child, they're usually dead already."

Ilesha took a deep breath before her smile turned wry.

"In this case, we envy you humans and magical beasts who are able to procreate as much as you can without having to endanger your lives."

Everyone couldn't help but nod their heads in understanding.

This... was just too sad, being unable to give birth to descendants as one wished and having to face the danger of death, even in the hue of first pregnancy.

Ancestor Tirea Snow and the other Falling Snow Sect members finally understood why the Nethersnow Spirits had no more than one or two children in their lives. So it was because of this reason.

"Well, we humans envy your ability to reach the Ninth Stage in fifteen years."

Natalya rolled her eyes as she smirked at Ilesha.

When she heard that Ilesha reached Spirit Ancestor Stage at seventeen years old, she was dumbfounded. Not only Natalya but everyone present agreed with her.

Davis also agreed with Natalya. Even Clara, who was showered with resources from a young age and perceived her to be more talented than him from birth, couldn't reach such a level.

Nevertheless, Davis finally understood why spirits took chastity seriously, more than humans ever could. It wasn't because of societal constructs or moralistic notions of wanting to mimic humans and show that they are capable of building a civilization but because chastity is directly translated into their woman's ability to birth a child for them and still live to see the next day.

No spirits he saw in the Frigid World Spirit Empire wanted their partners to die.

Heck, even that rigid Fourth Uncle Yom wanted Ilesha to be willing and chaste in order to touch her even though his pride was deeply hurt from the rejection.

He was also wondering why each brother and sister of Ilesha's was from a different mother and why she didn't have any other siblings, and it turns out it was like that because of this dangerous factor that would take their lives after childbirth.

Unfortunately, Ilesha's mother ended up dead after giving birth to her.

Female spirits were happy with one or two children in their lives, but they were not content, as stated by Ilesha, who envied the other two races' ability to procreate as much as they wanted without death as a repercussion.

Davis felt like he was certainly able to see how another society was built on these grounds of interest and value, giving him more insight into Ilesha's thoughts about him.

If she was willing to love him as he had seen the signs, then she was undoubtedly serious!

"Master, some magical beasts have arrived outside..."

Suddenly, Nadia's voice resounded in his soul sea, causing Davis to turn and look at her.

"How many?"

"Only four, two in each group."

'So it's them...'

Davis assumed before his soul sense pervaded the Alstreim City.

As expected, the two beauties from the Magical Beast Sanctuary and Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode were here!

Chapter 1719 - Invited Into The Banquet

Outside the Alstreim Family, two groups looked at each other as they smirked.

"Oh my, what a coincidence. I didn't think the kind Everlight would be up to no good."

A melodious voice echoed of a mature woman in the skies as a forty-meter tall avian magical beast with an eighty-meter wide wingspan flapped her wings, bringing it with a tide of wind waves that appeared stormy yet fiery around her as tyrannical scarlet flames danced around her, adorning her feathers and even the flaming crest on her crown.

"I'm not the same as you. Actually, can you not talk to me? I have nothing to talk to a tyrannical bird like you, Quara."

.

A forty-meter tall wolf with white wings that possessed a wingspan of sixty meters flapped against the fiery winds, creating a hue of light that made the fiery winds fade into the light as they clashed. Neither seemed to give in as they swung disastrous winds that would burn a town into ashes at each other.

These two were none other than Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts, the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk, and the Light Sky Wolf!

"Who dares to make trouble here?"

Abruptly, pitch-black energy appeared between them at the place where the winds crashed, causing both of their eyes to go wide as they stopped.

"...!?"

Looking at the wicked wolf who suddenly appeared between them as her undulations completely overwhelmed them, they became astonished, but at the same time, they were also shocked to see the tiny wolf's size.

They had heard it was the case, but to see the wicked wolf's size with their own eyes, they were truly dumbfounded.

Why was she so small!? The wicked wolf is not even the height of a human!

As far as they knew, Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts were all extremely large, reaching more than fifty meters tall. If not, their wingspan or body length would be greater. Even the smallest Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast like a snake or centipede would at least be ten meters tall when pressed against the surface, but to see this wicked wolf appear so small, they really were not able to believe.

What kind of magical beast was this wolf called Nadia? Could it be because of having Death Laws as an attribute, her body can only support a little bit of vitality as a result?

They couldn't understand, but they instantly changed to their human forms along with their accompanying magical beast, a Scarlet Tyrant Hawk, and a Two-Tailed Phantom Cat that was thirty meters tall and fifty meters in body length, including its two tails.

The accompanying Scarlet Tyrant Hawk transformed into a man but stood behind Quara, indicating that his status was something lower than her. As for the Two-Tailed Phantom Cat transformed into a female and appeared gorgeous as Everlight, with dark blue hair adorning her head.

"Greetings, Nadia."

"Greetings, Queen Nadia."

They clasped their hands as a form of respect while the Light Sky Wolf, Everlight, even went on her knees as she could feel not only the ominous death energy undulations but also the queenly aura radiate from the wicked wolf.

On the other hand, Quara still stood as she kept her hands clasped. The winds blowing towards her made her scarlet hair sway, making her look immensely beautiful.

Even as a magical beast, she almost seemed perfect, wanting to make other magical beasts conquer her and humans enslave her in order to make her their mount. But when she transformed into a human, she even humans the idea of conquering her.

"I'm not your queen."

Nadia's voice echoed as she also transformed into her human form, her beauty and prowess transcending both Everlight and Quara as she made them feel inferior as she looked into their eyes, her golden eyes making them look away.

Simultaneously, a figure emerged from within the Alstreim Family City. The others only saw a glimpse of a purple-robed woman before she disappeared. The moment she reappeared, she was already beside Nadia.

'How fast...!'

Both Everlight and Quara were taken aback as their expressions became serious, and only did they then notice that this woman was not a human but a fey.

'The Hex Demoness...'

The two other legends that they didn't see were finally between them, making their hearts rapidly pound in nervousness that they felt that they could be more relaxed with the Emperor of Death, who wasn't this overbearing towards them.

A second later, both Evelyn and Nadia stopped releasing their undulations before the former's voice echoed out.

"State your reasons for this visit."

Everlight stood up but still had her hands clasped.

"Today, we magical beasts from the Magical Beast Sanctuary have something important to discuss with the Emperor of Death. Queen Nadia, please allow us to see his eminence."

"Similarly, please allow us to see his eminence." Quara echoed out once Everlight was done.

"If that's the case, then you two are invited to the banquet that is currently being held."

Everlight and Quara's eyes went wide.

Was there a banquet being held? They haven't heard about it or brought more people to enjoy, but they knew they were here to look after their own powers and couldn't afford to be distracted with beautiful-looking meat.

"Thank you."

"Then, let's be on our way..."

The two of them smiled at each other, both looking happy to have obtained the Emperor of Death's audience.

"Stop."

However, a cold voice echoed out, causing them to become stiff and wonder what now.

"I don't know what you're here for precisely, but if you want to take a step closer to the Alstreim City Capital, then you two have no choice but to have your cultivations sealed."

"What!?"

Everlight and Quara both shouted at the same time, looking offended.

"Why?"

Quara asked with a solemn look.

Evelynn simply raised her hand and gestured while looking graceful.

"You'll see when you get there. If you don't agree, then leave~"

The two magical beasts trembled, their expressions becoming complicated as they lowered their head, looking as if they were contemplating.

"All I can say is that if my husband wants to harm you, then you really won't survive even if you are in the safest place of your powers."

A proud voice left Evelynn's mouth as she smirked at them.

"...?"

Everlight and Quara's eyes couldn't help but tremble.

Were the rumors supposedly true? That the Emperor of Death can kill from anywhere? Such power truly did strike fear into the hearts of many of them.

"I understand. Old Cat and I agree to have our cultivations sealed."

"You...!?"

Quara turned to look at the Magical Beast Sanctuary and clenched her teeth. Now, even if she wanted to place some conditions, she wouldn't be able to do so.

"Good. Don't resist~"

Evelynn's third eye opened as a radiant blue light emerged out of her eyes. Her gaze that peered through the veil of karma shattered the void around Everlight and Old Cat, binding them with her robust Sealing Hex.

Everlight and Old Cat instantly felt powerless as they felt the radiant blue light fall on them. Their cores, which were the source of their energy and their body's meridians, were instantly sealed, which Everlight found to be atrocious yet full of wonder!

A magical beast that could seal a magical beast's cultivation with just a look? This was the first time she experienced such a technique.

'How terrifying...'

Everlight trembled as she experienced the Hex Demoness's power, which made her feel that the result would've been the same even if she resisted. However, instead of feeling down, it made her eyes flash in determination.

"How about you? If you're not willing, just leave."

Quara clenched her white teeth as she turned to look at Everlight, who regained her calm. She bit her lips, her eyes swaying left and right as she contemplated before her crimson lips moved.

"I'm willing."

"Young Miss..."

The man behind her looked panicked, causing her brows to twitch.

"Shut up!"

Quara berated him, a Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast, before she looked at Evelynn.

"I agree to have my cultivation sealed."

Evelynn nodded as her third eye opened.

"...!"

Quara felt the same overbearing power instantly seal her cultivation. At the same time, she felt humiliated as the blood inside her body boiled, trying to break free of the Sealing Hex but was unable to do so no matter how she attacked the hex seal.

A few seconds later, she stopped trying as she controlled her instincts while the young man behind her did the same.

"Follow me~"

Only then did Evelynn speak and turn around, heading towards the Purple Guest Palace while Nadia disappeared. Soon, the two magical beast hegemons followed and arrived at the banquet hall, where they instantly noticed Isha's presence and became shocked.

'Spirits!?'

However, they didn't act like fools and bowed towards the northern direction.

"Greetings, Emperor of Death. Congratulations on defeating the Dragon Families and enslaving the Zlatan Family~"

They both echoed the same words as they bowed.

"Welcome to my palace, Beauty Everlight, and Young Miss Quara."

Davis didn't stand up but gestured towards the southern direction as he smiled, "Please be seated and enjoy the rich and extravagant dishes of the Aqua Flood Dragon."

Both Everlight and Quara almost drooled on hearing the name. They had already noticed the aroma that if it weren't for the spirit seated beside the Emperor of Death, they would've looked at it and shamelessly asked for a piece or two.

Nevertheless, they thanked the Emperor of Death and sat on the empty southern side of the hall before they looked at the humans who surrounded them, instantly understanding why their cultivations were demanded to be sealed.

'Right, this is the Alstreim Family, where everyone else is weaker than the Emperor of Death, his two wives, and magical beast mount...'

Without even moving their fingers, they knew that they could probably kill some people in this banquet. This made them feel superior inside as a hegemonic power, but noticing the invisible suppressing aura a few of the individuals possessed, they still couldn't help but lower their heads and eat as they were told to.

Chapter 1720 - Exchanges

The first few minutes, the banquet went on, but it was no longer as feisty as before as people didn't bring the topic of Shirley and Isabella's pregnancy, nor talk about the past as certain matters were best hidden.

They couldn't understand why Davis would invite these magical beasts of unknown nature into their safe zone.

Did he become too arrogant? They didn't know the answer to that but still believed in him, for he had single-handedly brought them to this state of supremacy.

Even in their own Alstreim Family Territory, the four empires did not dare to slight them and did everything they asked, practically rushing themselves into slavery in order to gain favor.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, although proud, didn't become full of himself as he knew that with strength and status comes a row of people willing to bootlick. He only wished Davis could see through people who would approach him to earn his valuable time and favor.

More dragon meat was brought in quickly while both Everlight and Quara thought for a moment before they willingly banged their faces into the meat. At least, it looked like it.

Davis couldn't help but lightly chuckle.

"Eat slowly. There's more than enough dragon meat to go by, enough to fill the stomachs of thousands of people."

"Emperor of Death." Everlight raised her head and politely smiled, "I hate to say that your eminence underestimates the appetite of magical beasts."

"I know, I know. After all..."

Davis chuckled again as he looked at Nadia and Zanna Silverwind, who adorably blinked and turned their heads away.

"Ahahaha!~"

It invoked the first-ever laughter after the magical beasts arrived, improving the atmosphere and regaining its radiance as a banquet.

Everlight couldn't help but blink, looking at the queenly wolf appear meek in front of him. Even now, she had no freaking idea how this human managed to tame and fall in love with a King-Tier Magical Beast of their wolf species.

As far as she knew, the only Emperor Rank Species King-Tier Magical Beast to have lived while she was alive was a Cyan Soul Rat from the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range, who was said to have crossed its tribulation and ascended. After that, no King-Tier Magical Beast had been born, making them all have some respect towards Nadia even if she was from another species.

"Eat up!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed as he encouraged the people.

The people came to enjoy the banquet again. However, many people came to possess another doubt as they were considerably confused by the seating arrangement of a person.

Why was Ilesha seated on the northern side beside Natalya?

Aren't these spots solely deserved for Davis's women? They couldn't understand why Davis would make her sit beside him. Unless...

'No. She must be a good friend of Natalya's...'

They all thought, but a certain Tanya Frostblight certainly didn't think that way, and neither did Sophie and Niera, who were unaware of Ilesha, but good for them, Natalya quickly filled them in with a soul transmission, making them more curious as to what part of her attracted Davis.

'It couldn't be because of those big bosoms, could it?'

Sophie and Niera looked at each other, having strange smiles on their faces as they could understand their thoughts just by looking into each other's eyes.

Soon enough, Everlight and Quara plentifully ate as they devoured sumptuous dragon meat for five rounds before tidying themselves up like refined beings. During this time, they not only ate but noticed the relationship these people shared.

Whoever was in this hall, they were more or less bound to be important or somewhat important to the Emperor of Death as the number of people attending the banquet was less.

They even noticed Shirley and her slightly bloated stomach but didn't know who she was, and neither did they think much as they mused she was just another one of Emperor of Death's bevy of women.

Nevertheless, they didn't speak anything and waited for the Emperor of Death to address them while they saw him frolicking with his women. This certainly wasn't the way they imagined him to be after seeing him act indifferent to their own beauty, but it certainly fit the rumor that he was a womanizer.

This also made them think as they looked at Bylai Zlatan and Zestria Domitian, who seemed to not have a smile but also have it as they went around, picking up plates and placing them like true maids.

'Could it be that he has already taken their innocence? Perhaps, brainwashed?'

Quara especially had this doubt and contemplated over it before

"Ah, how can I forget about our special guests?" Davis lightly chuckled as he looked around and gestured towards the southern direction.

"Everyone, this is Everlight, a Light Sky Wolf and also a Grand Elder from the Magical Beast Sanctuary. To her side, the scarlet-haired woman is called Quara, a Scarlet Tyrant Hawk from the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode and also its Young Miss. They both have significant status enough to move the opinion of their powers to almost anything."

"Oh~"

Many people's mouths went agape as they smiled at those two beauties.

No wonder Davis allowed them inside.

Was he going to ally with them?

But, a certain person in the hall looked angered.

Zestria Domitian's eyes narrowed with hostility as she looked at Quara while the latter felt the gaze and grinned at her, causing Zestria to almost lose her cool if it were not for Bylai Zlatan, who caught her wrist and shook her head.

'Nope, not brainwashed...'

Quara realized and became heartened.

"Emperor of Death." Everlight suddenly stood up and bowed towards Davis.

"I know I have already asked this question and am being impudent in asking this for a second time. Still, my heart cannot relax until I hear the answer from the person I want to hear it from. Can I have your eminence's permission to request?"

"Go ahead."

Davis nodded without missing a beat, causing Everlight to display an expression full of happiness before she went on one knee.

"Queen Nadia, the Magical Beast Sanctuary is willing to become your subordinate as long as you promise to protect us in times of crisis."

"...!?"

"What!?"

The hearts of many people skipped a beat as their expressions froze, and even Quara looked at Everlight with wide eyes, wondering where this silly woman came from.

'As I thought so...' Davis inwardly thought, 'Like the Burning Phoenix Ridge that bet on me, many powers are latching themselves onto higher powers, but this is also going to become a cause for some tragedy. Many people are going to be taken advantage of...'

He inwardly shook his head in pity as he could imagine men becoming slaves and women becoming honey traps in order for their powers to advance and obtain security from higher powers.

However, he certainly didn't expect a hegemon to latch onto Nadia, or perhaps, they were latching onto him through Nadia. Either way, he knew the answer as he took a cup and drank delicious juice from it.

"I refuse."

Nadia's soft voice echoed out before she licked her lips and returned to eating dishes.

"I thought so..."

Everlight wryly smiled as her brows twitched. Perhaps, the answer was painful to her, but it didn't matter anymore as she sat down, turning to look at Quara.

Quara contemptuously smirked at her before she stood up and pointed at Everlight.

"I also have a similar proposition but not as desperate as this silly woman Magical Beast Sanctuary."

"You...!"

"But before that, I would like to commence a trade."

Quara ignored Everlight's anger as she looked at Davis straight in the eyes.

"Oh? What do you have for me?"

Davis raised his brows, only to see her take out a jade container. She pushed it towards the front before the jade container abruptly became transparent, revealing the contents inside.

"This is..."

Davis's eyes went wide as he looked at the crimson grass with an orange hue. It appeared fiery to everyone's eyes and set their hearts ablaze even though a majority of them didn't even know what it was, unlike Davis, who recognized it in a glance.

Quara's lips satisfactorily curved before they opened.

"This is a Dawn Shore Ember Grass, a heavenly treasure of the Peak-Level Emperor Grade."

"What!?"

Alarm bells rang in almost everyone's minds as their hearts skipped a beat.

A heavenly treasure of the highest grade!?

Was this magical beast woman playing with them, the Alstreim Family, just because they practice Fire Laws?

Looking at the dumbfounded expressions of most to her heart's content, Quara continued.

"This is a type of grass that appears during the lunar eclipse near the seashore where the yin energy is gathered the most. However, yin also gives birth to yang when it has become saturated and reached certain conditions, and this Dawn Shore Ember Grass is precisely a treasure that mutates from a Lunar Yin Grass during the lunar eclipse I mentioned. The chances of this mutation occurring is less than one-tenth of a percent."

Quara's smile became all the more blatant, but she took the jade container back into her spatial ring, afraid that the Emperor of Death might just take it away from her with a swipe of his hand.

"As for its effects, it can increase one's Fire and Yang Laws to Abstruse Intentions depending on how one can make use of it."

"Woah!~~~"

Commotion erupted in the hall, especially from the Alstreim Family youths who looked at the disappearing jade container with greed while Davis turned to look at Sophie, who also turned to look at him before she moved her head away like a swift bird.

Davis knew that this treasure was immensely helpful to Sophie and Niera, but if one considered it would help increase Yang Laws to account, it was extremely suitable for Sophie, who wanted to become a blacksmith as yang would invigorate fire, strengthening her techniques and skills. He couldn't help but smile at her shy expression before he turned to look at Quara.

"What do you ask in return?"

He intended to get it for her one way or another.

Quara released the bated breath she kept in anticipation before she smiled and pointed her finger at a certain person in the hall.

"All I ask in return is to trade this slave Zestria Domitian in exchange."

Clang!~

Crack!~

Zestria Domitian dropped the small plate she held in her hands as it cracked, her expression looking dumbfounded before it turned pale!