

EMPEROR 1731

Chapter 1731 - Willingness

Sharing the thoughts of Ilesha and Natalya, Davis was also in awe of this soul pact technique.

He found that this Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact had the intricacies of Karma Laws, somewhat similar to the Transitory Beast Taming Technique, which he now found similar principles.

The more trust he shared with Nadia, the more the technique revealed its features to him.

Nevertheless, the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact appeared more phenomenal to him. It was ingenious to him how one could connect the emotions of two people to increase the level of the technique that he couldn't help but admire the unknown creator, who was probably an expert than Karmic Guardian Emperor in Karma Laws.

He could only understand this due to his understanding of visible Karmic Threads. If he could not see the Karmic Threads and the invisible connection people shared, he wouldn't know what this technique was based upon, and one didn't need to learn Karma Laws to use it as it was merely the intricacies behind the vessel like modern humans being able to use the internet through a modem or router without even knowing how it works internally, which made it appear all the more spectacular to him.

Perhaps, this was an immortal technique created by an Immortal but was regressed to Emperor Grade for mortals to use. Either way, he still couldn't help but admire the creator of this soul pact.

"Give me some time. I'll comprehend this technique."

"I'll do the same~"

Both Natalya and Ilesha looked determined to try this technique.

Ilesha took five minutes, but Natalya took half an hour to comprehend the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact. In the meantime, Davis shared his past with Ilesha, making her know more about him while her eyes were full of awe.

Ilesha couldn't believe that his rise was a quick and glorious one, although it was filled with hurdles and one big thorny hurdle at the end that almost killed him. Before, she imagined that he came from the immortal world until he said otherwise, and now, she wholeheartedly believed what he said, that he was a human who came from that place full of mortals.

It was wonderful to hear as she could imagine the adventures he went through, making her yearn to have experienced along with him as she was nothing more than a princess who was not allowed to exit the capital without permission.

They both sat on the edge of the bed, looking at each other while Ilesha found solace in the hand that she held. She couldn't help but lean on his shoulder, wanting to feel more of his warmth.

"Davis, I want to be with you~"

She comfortably spoke, no longer feeling the hesitation. There was no uncertainty in her eyes as she peacefully smiled, but then a warm hand grabbed her chin as it lifted her face up, making her look at his solemn expression.

"I will love you, take care of you and protect you, Iesha. I swear it on my life. That's why, will you become mine forever?"

Davis asked with expectations as he wanted to hear from her own mouth instead of hearing that she was already his by some accident. As for Iesha, perhaps becoming moved by his words, she welled up with tears before she nodded her head.

"I will become your woman. I swear we'll reach immortality together and have a manifestation of love in our arms."

"Iesha..."

Davis didn't think Iesha was quite the romanticist, but he was immensely moved nevertheless, taking this chance to lean towards her face and take her cherry blue lips that appeared like blueberry lips. Instantly, Iesha's eyes widened as she experienced the indescribable feeling of a first kiss. It made her heart feel full of love that tears began to overflow from her eyes.

She never thought she would love a person this much, much less a human.

As her feelings became overwhelmed, she also moved her lips, kissing Davis, which made him feel that Iesha finally accepted him wholeheartedly.

"I'm done comprehending!~"

Natalya stood up and looked at them, looking eager to use the soul pact, but once she noticed them embracing together in a lip-locked state, her expression changed as she sat down and pretended that she hadn't seen anything.

"...!"

Iesha quickly separated from Davis. She felt her heart skip a beat multiple times, like when Davis kissed her and now when Natalya spotted her doing naughty things. Now, she could feel her heart rapidly beat, making the heat in her body become abnormally warm, yet it felt good, not making her understand.

Was this true love which her fortunate half-sisters who found their significant others told her about?

"Natalya. Stop acting already. We know you saw us..."

Davis couldn't help but utter sadly.

"How crass." Natalya opened her eyes and pouted as she stood up, "At least pretend that I didn't see so the innocent Iesha would feel less embarrassed."

Davis chuckled before he wrapped his arms around the flustered Iesha's waist, pulling her closer to him.

"As I said, you were our witness. Now, Iesha is officially one of your sisters, so you should take care of her more than ever."

He raised his brows consecutively until Natalya couldn't help but smile.

"How selfish~ But, I accept."

Natalya cast her smile to the flustered spirit before she walked to her and grasped her hands.

"Iesha, let's form the soul pact. I will take care of you, so help me catch up to big sister and third sister. No matter what, I must increase my cultivation!"

"Woah, take it slow..."

Davis couldn't help but warn with a grave voice.

"I know. But with Iesha and the soul pact acting as an anchor for my cultivation, I will be able to progress faster than having to wait for my cultivation to solidify."

Davis thought for a moment before he nodded. "Seems reasonable."

Iesha stood up from his embrace and nodded at Natalya while still holding her hands.

"I will aid you, Natalya. Let's form a soul pact."

Natalya's smiling expression became solemn.

To use the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact, they must both use their energies at the same time and create a prism in the human's soul sea, which also requires working together.

"Remember, if any one of you loses your life, the other will have their souls permanently harmed as a chunk of soul essence would be destroyed, also having a chance to make you enter a vegetative state for a period of time, leaving you vulnerable." Davis warned them again, "This is one of the drawbacks of the technique."

Both Natalya and Iesha nodded as they already knew but the former shot a wry smile at him.

"To tie my conscious with Iesha, you really do love her, huh..."

"I never utter empty words." Davis's lips curved, "That said, if any one of you is not willing, this soul technique won't work, so use it with confidence. I don't care if it fails as I care the most about the health of you two, not your cultivation."

"Don't worry. You're talking to Natalya, the woman who escaped the fate of killing herself multiple times. If anything, I have strong luck! Hehehe~"

Natalya giggled before she interlocked her fingers with Iesha while Davis went flabbergasted, wondering if she had been infected by her little sister Fiora to be making self-deprecating jokes.

"Now~"

Iesha spoke with conviction while Natalya nodded.

Their energies undulated before Iesha's icy spirit energy rushed into Natalya's soul. It helped Natalya with the carvings that she made to construct a prism. The carvings were unintelligible as they appeared

like mysterious inscriptions able to resonate with the heavens, but she followed the technique and kept constructing the soul pact patiently.

Natalya first felt uncomfortable letting Ilesha enter her soul sea, but she slowly became used to it as time passed while Davis watched over them with similar intensity as his fingers twitched to use life energy when required at any moment.

Before long, Natalya and Ilesha trembled before the latter suddenly phased and entered Natalya's forehead within a split second.

'Success...!'

Davis's eyes went wide as he saw this scene.

'Now Natalya knows that there's another soul riding along with her. This way, she wouldn't carelessly do something stupid as to commit suicide...'

He narrowed his eyes and inwardly nodded.

He had the confidence to protect her from others even while he was away, but to protect her from herself, he didn't. This is why he felt that this technique was handmade for Natalya, and it seems like both parties were quite willing to be able to form this soul pact.

'Well, benefits are eternal...'

He imagined, but he didn't know that both Natalya and Ilesha became truly willing only after he declared his love for the latter because they both truly believed in his words!

Chapter 1732 - Must Be Special

Davis suddenly saw Natalya wave her hand. She brought out plenty of Ice-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments around her and set up a High-Level Energy Gathering Formation with a wave of her hand, and sat on the floor with her eyes still closed.

Abruptly, wind in the air picked up before the icy room became further frigid before it fully froze. Ice formed all over the place, making it difficult for even Sixth Stage Experts to survive in this condition.

'What the...!' Davis became shocked, but he understood the next second, 'Ah... I should've known. Ilesha is a spirit but can also be said to be a Spirit Attribute Source...'

He came to realize that Ilesha was bestowing laws to Natalya, improving her Ice and Yin Laws at this moment. Besides, the first bestowment is unstoppable, so he could only lower his head in dejection, although he smiled happily for Natalya, who finally had a spirit cultivation companion like him, Sophie, Fiora, and Evelyn!

He had Eldia, a Purgatory Extinction Lightning, Sophie possessed Starcy, a Purple Star Flame, Fiora had Zephyra, a Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp, and Evelyn had that little black spider, the Entombed Darkfall Wisp.

These were all living Spirit Attribute Sources and would all reach their peak, and when they did, they would undergo heavenly tribulation and possibly become like Iesha, a spirit if they didn't want to continue on with their path as a Spirit Attribute Source.

He was rather looking forward to that day, especially the day Eldia would turn into a...

'Maybe I should not turn her into a spirit...'

Davis suddenly felt unsure as he imagined the silhouette of a buxom beauty with lightning majestically crackling all over her body. With their current relationship, he knew that he would not definitely keep his hands to himself if she turned into a woman like that, especially after he crossed the hurdle of loving a spirit.

Instantly, he shook his head, berating himself for having these mischievous thoughts.

'Well, Iesha is powerful that she will surely make Natalya reach the level of Evelyn and perhaps Isabella. After all, her source is ranked third...'

Davis knew that the Frigid World Icewisp Ice Elemental ranked third on the Emperor Grade Ice Elemental Charts, just like his Eldia ranked third in Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental Charts. Moreover, the Frigid World Wisp also had the property of yin, making it so that they could derive energy from both sources.

As for the Nethersnow Icewisp, it was ranked seventh in Emperor Grade Ice Elemental Charts. This also explains why the Frigid World Icewisp that transformed into a spirit was able to best and conquer the Nethersnow Spirit Empire more than a hundred thousand years ago.

Looking at Natalya's energy rapidly rising, he also knew that Iesha was using her energy in order to make Natalya cultivate faster.

'At this rate, she'll break through to the Law Sea Stage in a day or two...'

Davis smiled in satisfaction, watching them for ten minutes before making sure nothing could go wrong. He then left, wondering what he should do as Natalya took his Iesha.

His mind was filled with horniness because he was continually tempted these few days with irresistible beauties like Bylai Zlatan and Zestia Domitian.

'Ugh...'

Davis shook his head, pushing all those desirous thoughts away. He moved his body and walked out of the Purple Guest Palace, but at the entrance, he saw the figure of a woman with her black hair swaying in the wind amidst the brilliance of the moonlight. She appeared majestic, guarding the Purple Guest Palace in his eyes.

"Nadia..."

He called out, causing the woman in front of him to turn around and reveal her pale countenance that appeared remarkably beautiful than sick. Her purple eyes glowed with excitement before she appeared before him, gracefully landing on the surface as she embraced him,

"Master~"

Davis embraced her, pressing her assets against him as he kissed her cheek, wanting to hold her more before his eyes shook. He suddenly separated from her.

Nadia blinked, wondering what happened as she saw retreat before pointing at her.

"Nadia, battle me!"

Nadia blinked twice again before a broad smile appeared on her face.

"Master, with all due respect, you cannot win against me."

"I know." Davis grinned, "Remember when we fought before I married Isabella, increasing our battle skills? I've been relying on overpowering my enemies that I'm going to forget how to battle. This time, before I marry Shirley, I want to battle you, increase my Death Laws while I gaze at you fight against me with my own eyes. Nadia, you're the only source of Death Laws I know that I can actively comprehend. Otherwise, I can only resort to killing a large group of people which I'd rather stay my hands from."

Nadia kept her smile, "Then I have to transform to my magical beast form. Otherwise, it will become more complex to learn anything from me."

"Good! Davis nodded, "I will be relying on you then."

"But," Nadia narrowed her purple eyes, "Is master sure that you will be able to handle my attacks?"

Bzzz!~

Oppressive undulations emerged from Nadia as it tried to suppress him. Davis displayed a resplendent smile as he felt his legs get heavy.

"Don't be so arrogant, Nadia. As long as you don't use your soul species technique, I can battle you toe to toe..."

Bzzz!~

Davis used the Soul Suppression Art at the same time, causing the oppressive undulations to recede as they both clashed with their auras.

"You two! Get out!"

Isabella's voice rang out from the inner zone of the Purple Guest Palace, causing both of them to shrivel their head as they humbled themselves.

"Let's go out."

Davis pointed outside to Nadia, who then nodded. They exited the Alstreim Family after leaving Eldia to defend the Purple Guest Palace and arrived on some inhabited island in the Grand Alstreim Ocean. They looked at each other with challenging eyes before they fought straight for a week!

In a five hundred kilometer radius, all islands looked desolate and empty, while there was not a single magical beast to be seen swimming in the deep sea, much less the sea surface. In truth, some islands even disappeared from the surface of the sea.

But in a certain island where the flora had perished like it never existed appeared a plot of empty land that stretched tens of kilometers. In that island, under a ten-meter tall tree that seemed to have survived the mysterious onslaught of tyrannical death, sat two people, breathing hard as they rested on the little greenery left under the tree side by side. They both seemed to have enriched, and happy smiles on their face before a man's voice echoed.

"Alright... I lost... I give up..."

"Thank you... master... for making me powerful~"

Davis and Nadia's voice echoed as they breathed hard, looking utterly exhausted. They then turned their heads away and looked at the moonlight shining on them through the branches and leaves of the tree.

Both of them were filled with perspiration, but still, they didn't stink but rather emanated the pheromones that attracted the opposite sex.

To Davis, it may not be too disturbing, but to Nadia, her heart beat didn't slow down but rapidly sped up before she took the liberty to turn around and wrap her leg around him as she put her hand over him, finally nearing his face as he licked his cheek.

"Nadia?"

Davis looked at her, staring at her desirable expression before he took her lips. Nadia could feel her lips being skillfully embraced that she couldn't help but reciprocate. That alone calmed her desire, which then made her feel embarrassed and flustered before she separated.

Davis simply smiled as she knew how she was like, simply acting on instincts before getting all embarrassed. It was unknown to him how much she suppressed herself from following her instincts as a wolf, but he immensely appreciated her for it. Otherwise, he might get licked in the face all day long.

After some time, they both completely calmed before Nadia's voice echoed out with curiosity.

"Master, if you wanted to improve your Death Laws, then wouldn't embracing me be more efficient as you would say?"

"Heh, little girl, you don't understand. One's first time must always be special, and I'm going to make you conceive my child in one shot."

"Eh?"

Nadia turned to look at him with wide eyes, which caused Davis to chuckle.

"I'm just kidding. However, what I said about one's first time is true. Nadia, I've planned to marry you in the Magical Beast Sanctuary amidst the clans of wolves sometime later. Will you marry me?"

Nadia looked absolutely dumbfounded. Her mouth moved, but her voice didn't come out, which made her turn away, starting to tremble while she tried to suppress her overjoyed howl.

Davis couldn't help find her love genuine and sweet, full of innocence. How could he bear to take her innocence just like that even though he felt immensely tempted with a beauty like her beside him?

"Yes~ I agree~"

Receiving her reply with her back turned against him, Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"Besides, you asked me why I didn't take you chastity when I had many chances, didn't you?"

Nadia turned around before she blinked at him and nodded.

"This time around, the odds aren't quite in my favor." Davis sighed, "I try to not allow myself to fall into comfort and pleasure since I must train to not only improve myself in order to face the Calamity Light's disaster but also tackle a certain someone with normal attacks and techniques, and to that end, I devised a few techniques during our battle that are actually a bit comparable to your soul species technique in this one week."

"Master is proficiently skilled~" Nadia smiled in agreement with the techniques he created, "However, who is that person whom you can only tackle with attacks? Is that person infallible to be able to defend against master's invisible attack?"

"It's not like that." Davis shook his head, "It's someone important to me, just taken over by someone else that I will feel sorrow to kill her if it ever came down to that."

"Is it Ellia?"

Davis nodded, not surprised by her knowledge, as he turned to look at the bright moon.

His instincts told him that the white witch certainly wasn't weaker than him! If he wanted to save Ellia from this white witch called Myria, then he knew he should certainly strive to perfect his skills using Death Laws instead of increasing its Law Intent as he always felt that he couldn't make full use of his prowess in Death Laws, and to that end, he created new techniques after using both his Solitary Soul Avatar and many soul techniques in tandem, which left him exhausted mentally.

"Well, tomorrow is my marriage with Shirley. I must spend a lot of time with her, or else, I would have no face to meet her for what she sacrificed for me."

Davis backflipped as he stood up before he reached out his hand to Nadia.

"Let's go."

Nadia looked at his hand with a bright smile on her face before she nodded and took his hand.

"Mhm~"

They then flew away and left for the Purple Guest Palace together hand-in-hand, leaving a tree that might later perish from the amount of death aura eroding the seas and the lands.

Chapter 1733: The Dawn Before Marriage

"There, place it in a way to make it appear more prominent. Yes, a bit to the left... Finally, we're set~"

A golden-robed woman pointed her finger at a brown-robed woman who was carrying a statue around, placing it in a conspicuous location in this wide platform that was built onto the eighteenth floor of the Purple Guest Palace.

It was a thirty-meter tall statue of the person who brought the Alstreim Family to glorious heights in the Fifty-Two Territories.

"How useful... Bylai. I didn't know you could carve sculptures. Its brows are sharp, and the eyes carry the same intent he gazes at with, a bit of hidden confidence and arrogance. This is a marvelous piece of work that I can watch every day and admire it to sleep."

Isabella continuously nodded as she gazed at the statue of Davis with passionate eyes. On the other hand, Bylai Zlatan looked exhausted as she was slaved around all day long for this entire week.

'I still can't believe this palace doesn't have maids nor patrolling guards... What kind of palace is this?' She couldn't help but inwardly moan.

"How about the altar on the platform? You finished constructing it with the specific phoenix and dragon designs I gave you, right?"

"Yes~"

Bylai Zlatan inwardly cried as she answered. Never in her life did she expect that she would turn into an Architect and a Sculptor. To improve her Earth and Metal Laws, she had trained and became a grandmaster in these two professions, the highest level one could reach.

Her sculptures alone would sell for Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments but never did she expect that there would come a day where she would be forced to build and design things for someone else for free of cost.

"Good!"

Isabella nodded, making sure that Davis's marriage with Shirley would be going smooth. The procession would start in the morning, where Shirley will actually be brought from the Burning Phoenix Ridge due to her public identity. However, the palanquin she would be in would be empty as Shirley would be here anyway.

They didn't bother with upholding formalities as they couldn't risk the procession getting attacked en route.

After all, news that the Emperor of Death had successfully courted Burning Phoenix Ridge's Top Disciple Shirley Ashton had already been intentionally spread by them in the past few days with the Burning Phoenix Ridge entering an official alliance with the Emperor of Death's power, the Alstreim Family on the day of marriage.

Many mused that it was because of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, but to Davis and the others, it didn't matter what the other people thought as they just wanted Shirley to raise her head with honor instead of feeling downcast as getting pregnant before marriage was a taboo for most women, including Shirley.

They didn't need her to tell them that but had already taken steps to ensure that her reputation would not be sullied. After all, Shirley is at the beginning of the second trimester of her pregnancy, which means that she could more or less hide her bump by wearing a robe over a robe, which is common in marriage ceremonies.

Therefore, as long as no one dared to use their soul sense on her, they should not be able to figure out that she was pregnant. Besides, who is brave and reckless enough to probe a woman who's going to be married to the deadly Emperor of Death?

They felt the marriage proceedings would go smoothly.

Moreover, even though they spread the news of their marriage covertly, they didn't bother to invite any power other than the Magical Beast Sanctuary, Thousand Pill Palace, and the Mystic Ice Sect, the latter two who helped them during their crisis. This made so only a few people would be present during the marriage, making it easier for them to guard Shirley and the others from harm's way if at all someone was reckless enough to attack them using death slaves or suicide squads.

"Isabella."

At this moment, Isabella heard Davis's voice as she turned to look at them, her eyes brightening as she saw Nadia and Davis hand-in-hand amidst the shower of moonlight. Their concealing death attributes didn't allow her to notice at all.

"Davis~"

Isabella brightly smiled before she saw his brows twitch.

"Who did this...?"

Hearing Davis's voice, Bylai Zlatan's heart skipped a beat as her eyes shook. Could it be that the Emperor of Death didn't like the sculpture she worked on for two days and two nights?

Isabella simply pointed at Bylai Zlatan, causing the latter's lips to quiver.

"Y-Your eminence. Is this sculpture of you not to your liking...?"

She asked before holding her breath.

Davis shook his head, causing her eyes to slowly widen in panic.

"It's not about liking or not. This sculpture of me is too good that I'm afraid people would want to destroy it. Now how can I let them destroy me even if I'm a sculpture? You've added one more thing to my headaches as I need to protect it day and night to save face, apparently."

Davis sighed as he shook his head while Bylai Zlatan's expression became wry, making her feel that he was hiding his arrogance alright, showing only when demanded. She felt that it was good to know both sides of his face and imbue them into this sculpture she worked hard on, which garnered his praise and satisfied her.

Davis knew that it was Isabella who probably requested this towering sculpture of him to be made, so he didn't blame Bylai Zlatan. He only felt that Bylai Zlatan was finally useful for something, which made it somewhat worthwhile to bring her in as a hostage and slave.

He didn't know if the enslaved Zlatan Family would care about her life, but still, as a person of status and power in the Zlatan Family, many would surely wish her well, or perhaps, selfishly hate her for betraying the Zlatan Family as she revealed their devious plan that led to their downfall instead of killing him.

"Come, let's get you ready. There's only an hour before dawn."

Isabella appeared before him and tidied his disheveled robes from his battle with Nadia.

"Hmm."

Davis nodded as he saw her taking care of him with attention, becoming moved.

Honestly, with the way things were going, he felt like he could start his own family if it weren't for the Calamity Light and the mysterious master of this world. Sudden hate towards them swelled within his heart, but he suppressed it as usual and went along with Isabella to tidy up as the groom.

Time passed.

The sun was almost above the head.

By this time, the procession from the Burning Phoenix Ridge 'carrying' the bride had already arrived while the powers who had been invited had also arrived.

The banquets were being hosted in the other guest palaces a few kilometers away, like the Emerald Guest Palace, which the Silverwinds resided in before. With the Purple Guest Palace being at the center and the most luxurious palace in the Alstreim Family, it looked dazzling in the guests' eyes who sat and enjoyed the festivity on the platforms constructed in the guest palaces amidst the natural breeze.

They were occasionally provided with a few Emperor Grade Magical Beast meat that already satisfied them, but when they heard that the banquet prepared would have the rich Aqua Flood Dragon meat, their eyes rolled, and mouth drooled in desire.

In the Purple Guest Palace huge platform sat the dignitaries like the Ninth Stage Powerhouses and important people like Davis's relatives.

"Cheers!"

A red-robed middle-aged man raised the drink in his hand as he toasted the marvelously garbed, splendid crimson-robed groom with an overjoyed expression on his face.

Davis swallowed the drink as he laughed together with Louis Ashton, Shirley's father. He was brought back by Clara and Isabella, who went through the secret spatial tunnel in the Towering Cloud Hall.

Not only him but also Mark Ruth and the talented youths of the Ruth Family and Ashton Family were here. The youths looked quite dumbfounded, practically displaying the demeanor of a countryside character coming to the city for the first time in their life.

"I really didn't expect you to reach the Ninth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation before even reaching thirty years of age. This is too miraculous..."

Louis Ashton blurted out with wine muddling his mind while the people who were beside practically went: 'What!?', in their minds, their hearts even skipping a beat, but as for the others who already knew, they possessed proud smiles as if they were the ones who were praised.

"Haha! This is too good! Imagine obtaining both priceless gems of our Grand Sea Continent? This brat is just too lucky!"

A golden-robed man laughed beside them, causing the others to feel their hearts slowly die. However, looking at Davis merely smile at them without saying anything, they couldn't help but wonder who they were.

On the other hand, Davis didn't blame them for revealing his age and Shirley's background, although he knew that the majority wouldn't understand the latter.

These two drunk fathers-in-law, who were at the happiest point in their lives, knew about his strength as a Ninth Stage Powerhouse but didn't know about his prowess or his title as the Emperor of Death, nor did they know about Shirley and Isabella's pregnancy as they have yet to see Shirley while Isabella concealed it from them for some willful or playful reason.

Nevertheless, as Davis looked around and saw that the marriage proceedings were going smoothly, he inwardly nodded. It was as he expected. No one dared to walk themselves in without being invited, afraid that they might be ruthlessly kicked out or even killed.

As he gazed around, he spotted an icy-blue-robed, white-veiled woman seated along with a lot of veiled beauties and moved towards her.

Chapter 1734: Marrying The Fiery Woman

"Sect Master Bing Luli, I'm glad you came to my marriage ceremony."

Sect Master Bing Luli instantly stood up, clasped hands, and slightly bowed towards Davis, who stood in front of her.

"It is my pleasure, your eminence."

She gazed at him with a complex expression, still not able to believe how he advanced to this level in thirty years that it reminded her of that person.

'Perhaps, this is why she told me to keep an eye on the Alstreim Family long ago. These two... what kind of terrifying characters are they in truth...?'

Sect Master Bing Luli couldn't help but feel Davis was also a reincarnator.

Davis also clasped his hands in respect but looked around.

He found Top Disciple Mu Bing, who avoided matching gazes with him and also saw other beauties, but he failed to find a white-haired beauty or anyone worthy of suspicious attention.

"I personally thank Sect Master Bing Luli for helping us that day."

Sect Master Bing Luli wryly shook her head.

"You eminence didn't need such help..."

"How can it be?" Davis chuckled, "I was incapacitated, so it was an enormous help for the Four Great Righteous Sect to have maintained the status quo. For this reason alone, I left them alone. Otherwise, if they had really made a move, they wouldn't exist like today but even faced a fate worse than what the Zlatan Family experienced. In any case, it was thanks to Sect Master Bing Luli for taking the decision to contact them. I'm thankful."

Sect Master Bing Luli's brows twitched. She didn't believe when he said that he was incapacitated. Perhaps, it was all faked to see who would offend him so that he could climb to the top and stand on their corpses with a justified reason.

It wasn't that she was overly cautious or creating conspiracy theories out of fear, but she didn't want to underestimate the intelligence of these reincarnators one bit. Both of these monsters displayed vast improvement in a decade that she felt humbled being near them even though the young man appeared genial in front of her.

"Top Disciple Mu Bing has also improved like my Natalya, I see. If there's a chance, please be her sparring partner."

Davis spoke towards Mu Bing, who then looked at him and nodded her head.

"I'm also intent on seeing how much she improved."

"Good! She's with my bride today, but you'll eventually see her." Davis nodded with satisfaction before his expression became hesitant, "But... I heard that there's someone stronger than you in your Mystic Ice Sect, and I think her name was..."

"Myria... right?"

"...!"

Davis's voice suddenly became solemn, causing Mu Bing to become stiff.

Beside them, Sect Master Bing Luli's heart skipped a beat.

'Could these monsters perhaps know each other? Are they friendly or antagonistic?' She couldn't help but wonder because depending on her answer, she might live to see the next second.

"There exists a Top Disciple named Myria, and indeed, she's stronger than Top Disciple Mu Bing." She instantly shot a smile at Davis even though she was veiled and spoke, "However, she's a recluse and wouldn't bother to meet people and make acquaintances as she's extremely haughty. As you can recall, she didn't come with us on the day of Ancestor Dian Alstreim's marriage either."

"Aha! I see." Davis chuckled again, "I was merely wondering who this person could be as there was a rumor going around a few years ago that Myria made Mu Bing her maid, but now, I understand that it isn't the case."

"Yes, your eminence is right."

Sect Master Bing Luli hurriedly replied.

Davis kept his unnerving smile towards them.

A year ago, Sect Master Bing Luli was at Low-Level Law Rune Stage, but now, she was already at Mid-Level Law Rune Stage. He could also sense that her prowess had slightly grown, perhaps at least a level higher if he wasn't wrong.

Such strength isn't one the Mystic Ice Sect is capable of achieving to his knowledge, so it was clear who was responsible for this major increase in Sect Master Bing Luli and even Mu Bing's power.

"Then, I wonder if I can see her."

"That..."

Sect Master Bing Luli seemed to finally run out of words that she began to tremble ever so slightly.

"Is your eminence going to court senior sister Myria like you courted Top Disciple Shirley?"

Suddenly, Mu Bing spoke as she raised her voice.

Davis's brows lifted.

"How can it be? I think you are more beautiful than some random Myria. Besides, I was wondering if Sect Master Bing Luli is unmarried."

"Huh?"

Both Mu Bing and Sect Master Bing Luli appeared dumbfounded before Davis laughed.

"Haha. I was just kidding. Please don't take it to heart. Now, if you'll excuse me, I should go visit the other guests."

He forced a smile before he clasped his hands and left, leaving a still dumbfounded group of Mystic Ice Sect beauties who had no idea how to interpret this.

On the other hand, Davis walked towards some other people.

'That was cringeworthy indeed... but I didn't think Mu Bing would be brave enough to take my questioning to an amorous route that the Mystic Ice Sect would obviously dismiss...'

Therefore, Davis felt that it was better to excuse himself.

His subconscious walk made him meet the Thousand Pill Palace's three Ancestors, including Ancestor Krane Parazen. The most reputed Ancestor of the Thousand Pill Palace was an old man but still looked quite handsome. However, he humbled himself in front of Davis and spoke with business in mind as if he was a person from the wealth path like the All-Seeing Emperor.

Dalila Leehan was also here, and those three Ancestors were vaguely hinting towards her, but he ran off after speaking a word or two with her because he could tell what she felt when seeing him from miles away.

He went around for some time but stopped using Heart Intent. He wanted to see how much integrity these people he invited had as he compared their emotions to what they spoke, but he ended up seeing how many beauties had a crush on him instead.

Lastly, he saw his bride's power.

"Ancestor Cornelia, don't you think that it's shameless to be here with your soul body on the day of my marriage?"

"Hehe. Davis, forgive me, for I have to protect my power. Perhaps, you can talk with the Sect Master instead who came properly instead of using a soul body like me."

Ancestor Cornelia brushed her old white hair that was laden with red strands as she looked at the grandly adorned Sect Master beside her.

"Sect Master Lea Weiss, it's been some time since we last met."

Davis met with almost everyone who is in the Purple Guest Palace, so he felt that specifically ignoring this woman would make it special instead.

Sect Master Lea Weiss glanced at him after being addressed.

"I see that this marriage is informally handled, not to mention that you're roaming around as though you're not the groom."

She coldly spoke without any form of trepidation in her words as though she was his senior before she narrowed her striking eyes at him.

"My perfect disciple suffers in your hands."

"Don't be so old-fashioned." Davis shrugged as he sat beside her on an empty chair, "It's pretty boring for me to stay below the altar. Besides, if I don't talk with these people, wouldn't they think this little brat is too arrogant, just like you think about me?"

Sect Master Lea Weiss stared at Davis with her expression calm without a ripple, but there was a kind of emotion that seemed to want to explode from her eyes, whether it may be rage or tenderness.

But at this moment, a commotion erupted behind them, causing them to look at the source only to see a bevy of beauties walking alongside an elegant imperial phoenix dressed in majestic red robes and wearing a crown as though she was the empress.

Davis's eyes widened as he saw the beauty that he robotically stood up before his body flashed away. Sect Master Lea Weiss lifted her hand slightly before she forcefully dropped it, her gaze moving from Davis to Shirley as she genuinely smiled.

Before the phoenix among women could even reach the altar, a dragon among men blocked the phoenix's path.

"Shirley... you're so lovely..."

Davis held her hands as he looked at her gorgeous attire and softened expression.

"Sweet talker~ You always make me smile like a fool~"

Shirley bit her lips as her eyes welled up with tears. Evelyn and the others behind Shirley had smiles on their faces while Esvele was here as well, wishing happiness to her senior sister along with Freya, the little Burning Phoenix.

The master of ceremonies announced their names and backgrounds as they walked up the altar together instead of meeting above. This made the people widen their eyes but still look at them in awe while also making them think.

It didn't seem like the Emperor of Death just courted Shirley? Could there be a past between them that they didn't know? In truth, they had misunderstood that Shirley was being sold off to the Emperor of

Death for allowing the Burning Phoenix Ridge to enter the Forsaken Phoenix Realm as they weren't aware that Shirley already inherited the Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritance and saved Davis.

But now, looking at them behave so lovey-dovey, they were forced to change their perspectives as they saw them be seated together in the throne wide enough for two people.

The master of ceremonies announced for the people to start gifting the bride and the groom, but due to the low count of invites, it ended soon, not to mention that the gifts weren't worth mentioning.

Amidst all the inner circle of guest palaces, Davis stood along with Shirley at the forefront of the altar while holding hands with her.

"I, Davis Alstreim..."

"I, Shirley Ashton..."

They declared their love for each other and promised to be together even in the next life and the lives to come as they raised their voice, their intents resounding the millions of people in the Grand Alstreim City.

Finally, Davis took her hand and raised it up, holding it over a dazzling ring that possessed the lustrous gem of a blazing phoenix as he put it on her ring finger, invoking Shirley's tears to finally fall in extreme happiness as she imperceptibly touched her stomach while lowering her hand from her bosoms, feeling her child move ever so lightly.

Chapter 1735: Her Resolve

"Congratulations to the Emperor of Death!~~~"

Deafening congratulatory voices from the surroundings erupted, and even the Alstreim Family people, who watched the marriage proceedings through projections, erupted into a cry that reverberated through the skies as if shaking the immensity of heaven and earth in the Grand Alstreim City.

Davis became taken aback and almost felt bad that he didn't have many people from the Alstreim Family here as he heard their resounding voices, but still, at least felt good that he used the name Davis Alstreim to marry Shirley instead of using Davis Loret, which might've tarnished the Alstreim Family's reputation if he used the latter.

"It looks so beautiful~"

Nonetheless, Shirley's focus was fully on the brilliant phoenix ring, her wedding ring.

Behind the altar, Evelynn, Natalya, and Isabella also raised their right hands and looked at the dazzling rings with specific designs that Davis presented them this morning after getting dressed up.

Evelynn possessed a lustrous purple gem of an artistic dark spider which made her feel good, contrary to what she expected to get as this should be a symbol of trust and loyalty from her towards him.

'Seems like I accept myself for who I am...'

Evelynn gently looked at the ring while the others had similar thoughts, like Natalya possessing the glossy gem of ice crystal on her ring and Isabella possessing the radiant glow of a brownish-gold dragon

on her ring's gem, almost resembling Mira in it. They now had their own wedding rings that Mo Mingzhi said were a must to show that they were married to him as the rings had the commonality of having his name [Davis] carved on it, while Sophie raised her head with a proud expression on her face.

However, she wasn't complacent because she was ready to reforge them and make them stronger in the future, with more defensive features! With her current strength, she could only make the rings enough to make them defend against Eighth Stage Experts, which wasn't any use as all three were already more powerful.

She knew her lack of skill and wanted her grandfather, Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, to craft these important rings as he broke through to the Law Rune Stage with Davis sharing some resources as though they were gifts for courting her, but Mo Mingzhi encouraged her and said that if these crafted rings didn't come from her, it wouldn't have much meaning.

And indeed, when she presented the rings to Davis the first morning, he was utterly overjoyed with her actions and showered her with sweet kisses and endearing love, making her immensely satisfied over the work she had done the past few days.

She felt that she had to thank Mo Mingzhi for this idea.

Before, she had made matching weapons with the help of our grandfather, but now, she felt that she had to do it all by herself! She was nothing but excited about becoming their family's blacksmith.

"Let the banquet begin!"

Soon, Ancestor Dian Alstreim roared before the maids assigned came out from the palaces and served the guests with big plates full of dishes containing the Aqua Flood Dragon's meat. In the Purple Guest Palace, a few maids were also serving, but they were not Bylai Zlatan and Zestria Domitian. The two of them were solely reserved for serving Davis and his family.

Davis and Shirley sat together and partook in the feast. Mo Mingzhi came at them with a sly smile and took pictures of them eating with tons of Imagery Stones, each engraved with numbers with her soul force. She teased them before they all had a laugh, ensuing a joyous atmosphere in the air.

The others were also taken aback by their unity as they feasted. Everlight, who had also come, was glad that she was invited to eat the delicious dragon meat that she had dreams about when napping.

But on the other hand, two shocked people appeared in front of them and asked what the 'Emperor of Death' was before Isabella brought them away and explained what had happened to them.

Both Mark Ruth and Louis Ashton were more than shocked as they possessed horrified expressions on their faces.

They went through such an experience while they were living their lives peacefully under the unification of the Grand Sea Alliance? They almost rushed towards Davis and Shirley but were stopped by Isabella.

"Fathers, you can't harm Shirley's reputation this way. Those who already know are already keeping their mouth's shut."

"Ah...! Right."

Louis Ashton looked particularly anxious before he calmed his panic, gazing at Shirley's smiling expression from a distance.

"Well, son-in-law is safe, and my prized daughter is also smiling as I envisioned. I guess there's no real need to worry, and I call myself an emperor. How embarrassing..."

Louis Ashton scratched his head as he turned around and clasped his hand.

"Thank you for explaining all that to us and calling me father."

"Of course, fourth sister's imperial father is also my father."

Isabella smirked as she smiled, causing Louis Ashton to feel heartened before the former glanced at Mark Ruth.

"Imperial father, I'm also..."

As she spoke, she caressed her flat stomach and lowered her head in shyness.

"Ahahaha!"

Both the fathers-in-law's jaws dropped as they shot a shocked look at each other before they burst into a fit of laughter and hugged tightly. They understood that both their daughters were conceived with Davis's child, making them feel like they were grandfathers for the first time even though they were already grandfathers.

It was just; they understood that their two new grandchildren were going to be far more talented than any grandchildren they had before.

Isabella's lips twitched as she saw these two emperors hug as though they were brothers. This wasn't a sight she would've normally seen back in the Grand Sea Continent that she thought their subjects would flip if they saw them like this.

'I better take an image of this scene like Mo Mingzhi...'

However, still feeling shy amidst their roaring laughter, she was unable to move.

In the distance, Sect Master Lea Weiss watched them with narrowed eyes before she turned to look at Davis, adopting a calm demeanor as she took a piece and ate for the first time before her expression changed.

'This is... really delicious...'

She had eaten Emperor Grade Magical Beast Meat of this caliber a lot of times, but the taste was not only exquisite but rich in perfect spices that it made her wonder was it because the meat belonged to a dragon or was it because of the chef. Nonetheless, she couldn't help but savor a little more of the Aqua Flood Dragon meat. But before she could realize it, she cleaned her big plate and had to call another serving with her lips twitching in embarrassment.

Time passed.

Sun had already set, and darkness virtually encased the world.

By this time, the banquet was about to end while Davis and the others had their fun. Guests had already begun leaving. Furthermore, in the Burning Phoenix Ridge, Sect Master Lea Weiss had already returned with the disciples but did not bring back two people.

She went to the Ancestral Hall, only to meet an old lady who looked at her with narrowed eyes.

"Little Lea, why didn't you bring back Esvele? Freya, I can understand, but you left the current most talented disciple in that place? What is the meaning of this?"

Sect Master Lea Weiss didn't seem to be scared as she kept her composure, her expression looking tranquil.

"Ancestor Cornelia, although it was Shirley's request, I have my own thoughts about this matter. Shirley will grow faster than me, faster than any of our disciples, so I felt that Esvele should tag along with her than stay in the Burning Phoenix Ridge."

"Insolent!" Ancestor Cornelia trembled, "We've already lost Shirley as she belongs to the Emperor of Death, but now, you also left Esvele there? What are you thinking?"

Sect Master Lea Weiss lifted her head and looked at the Calamity Light as her gaze pierced through the walls. Her lips moved as a soul transmission entered Ancestor Cornelia's mind.

"What? You..."

Ancestor Cornelia looked dumbfounded before Lea Weiss's expression twitched as she slowly lowered her head and looked at the former.

"As the Sect Master, I command you to give up on your dreams and live for the sect as long as possible."

"How cruel..."

Ancestor Cornelia's brows twitched while her wrinkled face also looked pained.

"Can you not forget, Little Lea?"

"That's what I'm going to do."

Sect Master Lea Weiss nodded as she looked away before Ancestor Cornelia heaved a long sigh.

"I see."

"Before, I thought you would not be able to progress much, but now I can see that I underestimated your talent and growth potential that I already think that it is a waste to keep you with the declining sect."

"Ancestor Cornelia, I promise to return and help the sect with all my-"

"I know what kind of person you are, Little Lea. Just go on before I change my mind..."

Ancestor Cornelia waved her hands as she turned around. Sect Master Lea Weiss's lips quivered while her eyes appeared teary. The next second, she knelt to the ground and kowtowed not once but thrice before she left with tears falling from her eyes.

After some time of loud silence, a sigh echoed out from Ancestor Cornelia.

"Sigh, this child is hopeless in the matters of love..."

Chapter 1736: Peaceful Night?

"Brother, congratulations on marrying elder sis- uhm, sister-in-law Shirley."

Davis looked at Clara finally approach him with only a few guests left. He couldn't help but smile as he reached out his hand and patted Clara's head, making her close her eyes with a faint smile on her face.

She appeared cute as a cat under his caress.

"Well, you love your elder sister Shirley that if I had said no after what she did to me, you would've unhesitatingly killed me."

"Hehe~"

Shirley couldn't help but giggle at his words while Clara could only blink.

"Now that your elder sister Shirley has become your sister-in-law, you would have more time to spend with her. Don't seclude yourself in cultivation all day long, okay?"

He took his hand back after Clara nodded her head, who smiled like an angel.

Behind Clara, Davis saw Tia and couldn't help but purse his lips. He really didn't notice it before, but in a year, she had become quite mature. Just when he was about to greet her, a voice echoed out.

"Davis, it's time~"

Evelynn spoke at this moment, causing Davis to freeze before he took Shirley's hand.

"Alright, let's go to the nuptial chamber."

"What are you excited about?" Evelynn pouted, "This is just to say that you two went ahead and consummated the marriage. Don't you dare touch her!"

"I know, I know! Don't be so mean..."

Davis lowered his head and appeared sad, causing all of his women to laugh. However, Mo Mingzhi's lips curved as she winked at Fiora, whose eyes also similarly flickered as if they were forming a secret plot.

Davis walked hand-in-hand with Shirley to the nuptial chamber while his women followed, acting as 'witnesses'. After they reached before the wide door that made Shirley feel strange and shy, Mo Mingzhi's voice suddenly rang out.

"Davis, I convinced them that it was our custom to wear wedding rings since they have different ones. When are you going to praise me?"

"Your ideas are marvelous, Mingzhi. I love it."

Davis smiled at her as he turned to look around when he saw Mo Mingzhi grinning at him.

"We understand that only those who marry you will obtain the wedding ring. However, when are you going to wear your symbol of love for the four of them?"

Davis couldn't help but smile before he reached out both of his hands towards his robe.

"I thought what I can do this morning from the time Sophie handed me the wedding rings..."

"You..."

Looking at Davis remove his robes, Mo Mingzhi and the others were dumbfounded. However, he halted after removing the upper robe, displaying his strong, lean, chiseled abs that caused some of their mouths to go agape, especially those who were still virgins like Sophie and Niera.

He shot a confident smile at them and turned around, showing his back.

"I can't thank you all enough for being in my life and taking care of me while I was on the brink of death. You all push my back forward and support me in times of crisis, becoming my motivation to cultivate and reason to live to see the next day."

[Evelynn Cauldon]

[Natalya Astoria]

[Isabella Ruth]

[Shirley Ashton]

[Fiora Astoria]

[Mo Mingzhi]

[Sophie Alstreim]

[Nadia]

[Niera Alstreim]

[Tina Roxley]

While Davis spoke, they saw that his back had all their names etched on as though they were inscriptions, making their mouths that were already parted grow more agape.

"...!?"

"You inscribed our names on your body using the obscure soul writing method?" Isabella's eyes were wide with fascination and shock.

"Yes. It would reveal itself only when my soul force is used on them."

Davis grinned with a delighted smile but inwardly, he felt shameless.

"You..." Evelynn had her brows raised, "You didn't change our names to neither Loret nor Alstreim?"

Davis shook his head.

"I go by three names. It doesn't matter who I am, but I'm the same person to you all. Besides, I like the names you were born with, sounding melodious and pleasant."

Usually, having his name behind their names meant that he cared about and owned them, and not having it meant that he did not care about them and would let go of them anytime as he pleased, but his words made them ruefully smile as they understood that he was an eccentric in this regard.

"I... I'll work hard!~"

Ilesha cried out as she came out from Natalya, looking enthusiastic as if to get her name Ilesha Frostrain on his back.

"I'm glad you understand, Ilesha."

Davis smiled as he reached out his hand and patted her crown while she lowered her head to accommodate him.

The others blinked as they found this spirit surprisingly cute. However, to think that he had already conquered Ilesha's heart. They were quite astonished, to say the least.

Davis wore his robe back before he took Shirley's hand.

"Well, then, people, I'm off to satisfy my bride."

Whoosh!~

Bang!~

He displayed a pompous attitude before rushing into the nuptial chamber with Shirley in a princess carry and slammed the door on them before they could even react.

"Scoundrel! That's not my birth name but the name you gave me!"

"Pfft! Ahahaha!~"

Mo Mingzhi suddenly screamed as she clenched her fists, causing the others to burst into laughter. However, Mo Mingzhi's aggrieved expression slowly turned into one of a sly smile.

She walked out along with the others before she acted like she was leaving elsewhere. Sometime later, she returned to the nuptial chamber, standing in front of it, only to see that a green-robed woman was already here.

"I underestimated you, Fiora."

"Heavens, I hope fourth sister Shirley is merciful."

Fiora appeared as if she was praying as they grinned at each other and looked at the door to the heavens before they both froze.

A sharp sickle was before their throats, making them gulp as a figure emerged from the shadows behind them. Suddenly, the sickles extended before they wrapped around them in an embrace.

"You two are too naughty to be left alone~"

"Ah! Big sister Evelyn! Please spare us!"

"Huhuhu~ I had eyes but couldn't see Mt.Tai..."

Fiora and Mo Mingzhi cried as they were bound helplessly and brought away by Evelyn, who possessed a haughty yet victorious smile on her face.

"The outside is noisy, huh..."

Davis waved his hand and swiped away the projection that allowed the people inside the nuptial chamber to see what was going on outside.

"Yeah... the outside is noisy..."

Shirley sat on the bed beside him, still holding his hands, looking away as she bit her lips.

'This... I didn't expect it to be awkward...'

They both thought at the same time, their expressions having a forced smile on their face once they were left alone with each other.

"But, Fiora and Mo Mingzhi sure are so playful than me." Shirley suddenly found a distraction, "They have so much energy than me to be fooling around~ Too bad, I might've allowed them to stay if they managed to get in~"

"You jest..."

Davis chuckled, feeling his tense muscles relax. The awkwardness also left, allowing him to turn around and capture her chin as he made her look at him.

"Davis, you can't..."

Shirley's limpid crimson eyes trembled.

"I know."

Davis whispered and took her crimson lips. Shirley appeared so beautiful that he was practically hungry for her. He didn't entice her, neither did she seduce him as they shared gentle kisses on this momentous occasion of their wedding night.

"You won't take me?"

"Hmm. You're practically sacred in my eyes that I can only kiss."

"Sweet talker~"

Shirley deeply smiled as she snuggled herself into his embrace.

"I haven't slept in a week. Shall we sleep together after some time of banter?"

"Mhm~"

Davis asked as he moved back and laid on the bed while Shirley flew and landed beside him, laying her head on his arm. Subsequently, they chatted a lot about today's events and even spoke about Esvele as Shirley asked him if she could provide her resources, to which he nodded.

"Of course, you can. Esvele proved herself to me as your loyal follower. I don't mind."

"Thank you~ She will be happy to hear this. Hehe~"

Shirley reached out and kissed him on the cheek, giggling like an innocent lady in his arms.

Knock!~

Suddenly, a knock could be heard, causing Davis to widen his eyes as he sat up.

"Could it be them again?"

Davis imagined that Mo Mingzhi and Fiora could have escaped Evelyne's grasp. However, Shirley suddenly separated from his embrace and flew towards the door.

"Shirley, wait..."

Davis spoke as he reached out his hand, but Shirley paid no heed before she opened the door, her lips curving into a sly smile while the former's pupils dilated as he saw the person standing in front of the door.

Chapter 1737: Let Me Fulfill

Standing in front of Shirley was a crimson-robed woman. She looked beautiful, but there wasn't much emotion on her face. She wore the dress she wore when she first appeared, buttered up and ready to be served like the sacrifice she was on that day sent to the Emperor of Death as a sacrifice.

It was none other than Zestria Domitian.

"What are you doing here?" Davis narrowed his eyes, "Actually, who sent you here?"

He knew that she was not brave enough to step inside, not to mention Evelyne was guarding outside, making him feel assured that no one would manage to enter without her permission. Besides, Evelyne's Sealing Hex was still on Zestria Domitian and Bylai Zlatan, so it is impossible for her to not notice Zestria Domitian's entry.

On the other hand, feeling his heavy voice weigh on her soul, Zestria Domitian bit her lips lightly as her expression trembled and appeared as if she was about to cry.

"I told her to come~"

Shirley suddenly spoke, causing Davis's eyes to become wide. He looked utterly confused before his eyes narrowed.

"What is the meaning of this?"

Shirley reached out her hand and captured Zestria Domitian's wrist before she took a step forward and walked inside as the door closed in upon itself.

"Meaning? It is what it is."

Shirley spoke with composure as she drove Zestria Domitian to the front, causing her to jog a few steps before her knees went weak from his terrifying gaze as she collapsed and knelt a few meters before him.

Davis stared at her with hellish intensity, causing her to lower her head. Only then did his eyes relax before he raised his hand and rubbed his forehead.

"Shirley, to tell the truth, I pity her."

He sent her a soul transmission.

"Davis, you look at her and pity her differently because you are a man."

Shirley walked towards him and sat beside him, looking at Zestria Domitian, who was still on her knees before them.

"I understand why and am not telling it is wrong. But to us, even though we pity her, she is nothing but a woman who carries the sins of her family-"

"Forced to..." Davis interjected, but Shirley held his shoulder.

"Be that as it may, she still carries the burden of her Zlatan Family's wrongdoing. Would you feel the same pity for a man who is carrying his family's burden? No, you would unhesitatingly kill the man because he's a future threat."

"..."

Davis could only stay silent as he couldn't find a rebuttal to that sentence before Shirley's lips curved.

"It's fine if you don't want to sleep with her. However, if she isn't going to redeem her family's mistakes, then who is? Are you going to let the Domitian Family go scot-free?"

"But this isn't the way..." Davis pressed hesitatingly.

"You're too kind."

Shirley couldn't help but shake her head as she recalled the time where he cured her of the aphrodisiac instead of taking advantage of her. Not all men would be able to replicate that action that it could almost be said to be foolishness in the cultivation world.

'However, that is why I...'

Shirley grabbed his chin and made him look at her.

"Either you should sleep with her or kill her. Otherwise, there's no reason to keep her with us as we can't harbor a person who might secretly hold a grudge against us."

"..."

Davis's eyes shook as she gazed at the solemn glint in her eyes. She was not teasing nor kidding but completely serious that it made his mind tremble. However, his trembling eyes became calm before he nodded.

"Fine."

Davis's clear voice resounded in Shirley's mind, causing her eyes to narrow at him as she saw him turn his head.

"Zestria Domitian. I relieve you of your slave status. You can go back to your home,"

"...!?"

Davis uttered as he looked at Zestria Domitian while Shirley's eyes widened. The kneeling Zestria Domitian also shook before she raised her head and looked at the Emperor of Death, her thought process refusing to move.

"W-What?"

Zestria Domitian couldn't help but finally utter as she came to the realization that she was being released.

What was going on here? She couldn't understand when the Emperor of Death nodded his head.

"Yes, you can go back to your Domitian Family. However, you'll have to sign a Blood Soul Contract that disallows you to speak of any information that you learned here in addition to being cast a soul chain of secrecy."

The soul chain of secrecy was the same thing that bound his mother from revealing anything about the Fifty-Two Territories, except it would be more powerful when he cast it as his prowess was much higher, not to mention he had Soul Palace's soul chain techniques.

Unlike the Blood Soul Contract, it could be eradicated as long as the cultivator was more powerful than the user, but Davis believed that Zestria Domitian would not surpass his current strength, and even if she did in the future, the information she learned here would become useless by that time.

Nevertheless, hearing him give her an easy way out, Zestria Domitian was dumbfounded.

"You..." Shirley's expression trembled as she sent him a soul transmission, "You're going against Isabella's wishes."

"This is not Isabella's wish." Davis shook his head as he turned to look at Shirley, "She just wants to see them suffer but not die. How can I make Zestria Domitian suffer if I make her my woman? You know I'm not such a person, so do you understand the fallacy in what you're all asking me to do!?"

"Huh? Who told you to make her your woman?"

"She hadn't personally done anything against us, so it not possible for me to hold a grudge against her. Besides, it is ridiculous for me to think that I can sleep with a pity-inducing woman and remain impervious to her plight."

'You think we don't know that?'

Shirley almost rolled her eyes, but a faint smile appeared on her face.

"Then embrace and make love with her already..."

"Huh?"

Davis became utterly confused by Shirley, who genuinely smiled at him, giving him the illusion that it was a dream.

'If you think Isabella's wish is to make them suffer at the cost of your sanity, you're dead wrong, silly~ She merely wanted to gift you with the women she approves of and perhaps, gain more favor from you when you start loving them.'

Shirley inwardly thought as she couldn't help but recall the talks she had with Evelyn and Isabella this week, and even this morning, of how Isabella had given many hints and recommended the two Dragon Queens to him, but he refused to take them. That was when Shirley knew that he was faithful to his own feelings of strictly being intimate with the women he loves instead of using it to purely satisfy his vanity and male ego like most men, and so today, she felt sad that she couldn't satisfy him on the bed while she was already satisfied with having his baby in her womb.

Shirley thought it was wrong to bring another woman her but also felt that it was wrong and improper if he didn't embrace a woman on one of his rare weddings, which many women were envious of, so in her stead, she simply thought of replacing Zestria Domitian, wondering if he would really take her, but seeing him remain this adamant enough to let her go scot-free, she finally said it as she made up her mind.

After all, she was keen enough to know of Zestria Domitian's character after enslaving her and keeping her by her side as a slave. It wasn't much different from the time she assessed Esvele to be a friend or foe; only this time, she enslaved the other party in order to protect the baby inside her womb from her just in case.

Even if she wanted an illustrious character as a maid for a short period of time, she felt that it was best to keep that character under her control while investigating whether if she was fit for Davis or not, as Isabella recommended.

"Your eminence, there's no need to feel pity for me."

Zestria Domitian kneeled and lowered her head to the ground at this moment, her melodious voice attracting their attention as they both turned to look at her. She had no idea what they spoke with each other, nor did she think much as she summoned her courage and raised her head.

"I am nothing but a slave, sent by my own family to satisfy your needs so that no harm will befall them. My pride... shattered in front of you when I kneeled and grabbed your legs like a miserable woman."

Her words caused Davis to narrow his eyes.

"Even... even if you let me go, I have no face to return, neither do I want to return to the family who sacrificed me. If at all you want to send me back, all that awaits me is a miserable fate of being reduced to a plaything and a bloodline vessel."

"..."

Zestria Domitian waited for the Emperor of Death's answer, but looking at him still appear hesitant, she bit her lips and spoke.

"If I had to choose this moment, I'd rather continue being your eminence's slave than return to my family. At the very least, give me the last bit of face and let me fulfill the responsibility that was forced on me and my promise to you."

"..."

Davis felt bad hearing her words, but he couldn't help but blink.

"What promise?"

"...!"

Zestia Domitian's expression became crimson as she looked away.

"That day, in exchange for not trading me with the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode, I swore I'm willing to become yours."

Davis's expression wavered. He really didn't take that promise into account as it was something made under duress. However, if she insisted on him out of her own will even after he told her to go back home...

'Not good...'

Davis could feel his desire rising, especially as he hadn't done it the past week since he wanted to give Shirley the same treatment even if he was not going to embrace her.

At this moment, Shirley stood up and placed a gentle kiss on Davis's cheek, causing him to look at her beautiful face.

"Believe in Isabella and me, okay?"

Davis could only absentmindedly nod before he saw her walk away, opening the door before he saw the figure of another person who slyly smiled at him.

'Evelynn...'

Davis became dumbfounded to see Evelynn was on this nor stop him. He could only see the both of them nod before the door closed on him.

Chapter 1738: Primal Instinct (R-18)

Outside, Shirley turned to look at Evelynn as she kept her smile.

"Let's go~"

Evelynn nodded and walked along with Shirley before she asked.

"Are you sure? This is your marriage night. I couldn't imagine-"

"There's nothing to worry about me as I've made up my mind, Evelynn. What's there to worry about is if Davis would still take her or not. As far as I can tell, he's strongly guarding his heart despite the temptation. It wouldn't be good for Zestia if that's the case."

"What about Zestia?" Evelynn couldn't help but ask, "Is she really worthy of him, of us?"

"Ah, she is a good woman. If it weren't for the fact that I know her personally after keeping her for seven days, I wouldn't have brought her here. However, the biggest factor is that she is already mentally conquered by our husband. Even I feel sorry for her..."

Shirley shook her head to Zestria Domitian's state she was familiar with, "Even if she is let go scot-free and returned to her Domitian Family, I bet nine out of ten times she would not be able to forget Davis, even if she is married to another man in the future. He is already her demon heart that she has to conquer or accept by this point or suffer his shadow until she dies. That's why I feel that this occasion is good for the both of them while our husband tends to gain as well."

Being the bystander, Shirley could instantly see through Zestria's feelings, not to mention that she herself was also mentally conquered by Davis when he overpowered her in the competition and took her first kiss. She felt sympathetic toward Zestria Domitian, but unless Zestria Domitian became Davis's woman, she didn't feel like acting on her sympathetic thoughts because Zestria Domitian was still a sinner who carries the sin of her family who almost killed Davis in her eyes.

"I see..." Evelynn nodded.

Davis tended to gain by plundering Zestria Domitian's primal yin essence, which they felt was immensely beneficial for his Essence Gathering Cultivation.

Inside the nuptial chamber, Davis appeared lost for a while.

He felt Isabella was a bit stupid to be like that, but now, even Shirley took her side. As for Evelynn, even she didn't say anything and nodded her head at the last moment, practically shattering the chains he put him on himself.

Looking at Zestria Domitian, who appeared ready to give her body to him, the temptation in his heart that he tried to suppress instead rose without a stop. If this is what his loved ones wished for him, was there any reason for stopping himself anymore?

He stood up and walked towards her.

"Stand up."

Hearing his cold voice, Zestria Domitian shook as she slowly stood up.

At the moment, she knew that she was all alone with the Emperor of Death, but her expression froze the moment she saw his face just a few centimeters away from her that she could feel his heat with her cultivation.

Davis looked at the peerless beauty in front of him. She came here beautified as if to seduce him, or someone else did it. However, neither thoughts were on his mind anymore as he viewed her charming yet helpless countenance and began to desire it.

Nevertheless, he clenched his fists.

"Since I chose to embrace you, you will naturally become mine in body and soul. Let me tell you that you do not have the right to deny nor resist me from the moment I place a hand on you."

His cold voice echoed, causing Zestria Domitian to tremble as she looked away.

"Yes..."

Davis's cold look slightly wavered.

Was she not going to plead for mercy nor outright deny him? He just gave her a chance again, and she threw it away without missing a beat?

He grabbed her chin and made her look at him. Her limpid crimson eyes were wet with tears, but what he could also see in her eyes was confusion mixed with expectation.

"...!"

Davis felt that he was no man if he hesitated any longer as the binding he put on himself completely shattered.

He reached out his hand and captured her wrist, pulling her forcefully to his side, and held her tightly in his arms that wrapped around her waist.

"Your emin- mph~"

Zestria Domitian quickly found her lips sealed as her body panicked from the pull, making her mind descend to chaos. The light in her eyes became dim once she realized to the full extent that her lips had been taken. She thought that she was no longer pure in a sense, but her thoughts were quickly overwhelmed by his skillful caress that roamed over her body, especially near her bottom and nape that kept her from breaking free or struggle, not that she tried to resist even though there was resistance to these new sensations she experienced.

Davis kissed Zestria madly as if he wanted to dominate her, and even his tongue found a way to enter, exploring and raveling the taste inside her mouth without rest before it captured her sweet tongue that tried to stay clear and tangled. He was constantly sucking the sweetness of her mouth as if he was plundering her yin essence, but it made Zestria Domitian's sight go blurry as she started to find it difficult to breathe even though she did not need to.

Such sensations that struck her new had her gasping in his embrace that only until she looked as if she was going to faint from the sudden influx of pleasure did Davis end the kiss.

He looked at her madly gasp with a melted expression while her big bosoms that were nearly as big as Isabella's, comparable to Mo Mingzhi, were fiercely undulating in front of his vision as though trying to further seduce him.

Davis's eyes already appeared enchanted by her moans and curvy body that he couldn't help but rip off her upper robe, looking at her white, creamy breasts spill out with two cherries on the summit that already looked to be ripe and stiff.

"Ahn!~"

Zestria Domitian moaned in unknown pleasure when Davis lowered his head and sucked on her pink, erect nipple, using his teeth to nibble while pulling on it as though he was a beast. It didn't cause Zestria Domitian to feel pain but caused her to struggle from the itchy pleasure that made her other breast wiggle and clap his face.

Davis kept on sucking while her soft breasts enveloped him. He used his other hand to capture the wiggling breast and pulled on her pink bud, causing Zestria Domitian to open her mouth agape and exhale a string of moans, especially as one of his hands had made its way into her robe, his thick finger kneading her little cave over her underwear.

It wasn't even before a few seconds that Davis stopped his attacks and took back his hand, looking at the wet love juices over his hand.

"You're wet for me, Zestria?"

Davis couldn't help but ask, especially when he already knew that she was wet when he placed his finger on her cave hole.

Zestria Domitian's cheeks were completely crimson while tears glistened her crimson eyes, making her look extremely beautiful in Davis's eyes. He let her go and took a step back, looking at her with intense emotions before he coldly spoke.

"Get rid of my robes."

Zestria Domitian hid her bosoms with her palms once she was let go. Hearing his commanding tone, she shot a glance at his handsome face before she closed the distance and began removing his robe.

While untying him of his garment, she gazed at the red he wore and couldn't help but unwittingly feel that she was his wife as she wore a similar red, serving him under the blessings of countless people. It made her heart skip a beat, but she bit her lips, knowing that it wasn't the case before she finally removed his garments, leaving him naked.

Next, without even being commanded, she stripped her torn robe and undergarments, all the while being showered by his intense gaze, finally becoming naked as she stood before him with her gaze lowered, right on his big thing that kept pointing at her face.

Abruptly, she felt herself being lifted before she was thrown right on the bed. Her curvy assets heavily swayed while she appeared to hold her breath stiffly the same time she felt her body engulfed by the bed. The next second, she could already see the Emperor of Death above her, looking at with desire the same time he spread her legs before his thick hard member rubbed on her chaste cave hole.

Chapter 1739: Conquering Breakthrough (R-18)

Davis felt his beastly desires almost take over him. However, he suddenly recalled that he was immensely virile at the moment and could possibly impregnate Zestria Domitian today.

His hand moved as he swiftly put a contraceptive pill in her mouth and made her swallow.

Zestria Domitian didn't know what it was but probably felt that it was an aphrodisiac. She already felt hot all over her body, and his constant rubbing over her cave hole made her feel itchy, making her bite her lips that, in turn, made him feel more seduced.

Davis stretched her legs more to a hundred and eighty degrees. Zestria Domitian was immensely flexible. She didn't feel pain, but this posture left her feeling extremely vulnerable and made her heart skip a beat. The next second, she could feel the tip of his thing enter her narrow slit before it met with a hindrance.

"Ahhhhh!~"

Zestria Domitian threw her head up from the sudden pleasure as she simultaneously felt her hymen break as his thick, hard penis rushed all the way into her womb, making her wriggle in order to escape from the overwhelming pleasure that she thought she could never feel in her own body.

Her face was flushed, confusion filled her eyes, and there was the wish of wanting to be held with love. However, she didn't dare say anything as she bit her lips in helplessness.

Davis momentarily paused as he looked at her bewitching expression.

He pierced her hymen, and the blood-red primal yin essence was entering him, imbuing with numerous benefits that he quickly tried to suppress.

There was little to no affection in his heart, and even though there was a hint of compassion, there was also a raging intent that invoked his desire for women as a man, making him want to purely conquer her instead of making love.

Feeling her fleshy walls contract and constantly undulate as if it would never let him leave, Davis's brows furrowed with pleasure.

"Zestria... I didn't think you were this exquisite..."

"Ahhn~"

Davis uttered as he moved his hips back before thrusting inside her wet cave hole that held him tightly, causing her to moan embarrassedly. She hid her peachy bosoms with her palms as she looked at him with upturned eyes.

Feeling her become increasingly charming, Davis captured her wrists and pulled off her hand to the sides as he pushed himself deep inside her, feeling himself become closer to her.

Her big breasts swayed with each thrust that was done with force. His eyes were mainly over her softened eyes, delicious lips, and succulent breasts that pointy tips that mainly attracted his attention. He left her wrists and held those swaying bosoms, kneading them to his heart's content as he thrust madly at her.

"Ahhh!~ Aah! Aah!"

Zestria Domitian could feel his thick cock furiously jab inside her, giving her the sensation as if her cave hole was burning pleurably. She felt dominated under his thrusts, and every time his thighs struck her butt cheeks, she felt as if her body was flying away into the nine heavens from the heavenly pleasure.

"Aaahhh~ Your eminence...! I can't endure anymore- hckkk!~"

She screamed and orgasmed as her eyes rolled above, her body fiercely convulsing under him. However, Davis didn't stop his hip movements and madly thrust into her cave hole even while it tried to hold him down.

His continuous jabs left her in a sensitive state that she continuously orgasmed two more times after five hundred consecutive jabs. By this time, sexual secretions from her cave hole were already overflowing as they stained the white sheet.

"Zestria, prepare to receive my yang...!"

Davis groaned beside her ear and held her down, pressing his body over her as he sucked on her fair white neck that shone with lustrous perspiration. Zestria Domitian couldn't even reply as her expression was already melted. She could only feel that he increased the speed of his thrusts massively, piercing in and out of her before he mercilessly reached the deepest part of her cave and exploded inside, corrupting her with his color as his yang essence flooded her womb.

He furiously trembled as he let loads and loads of yang essence into her while Zestria Domitian also orgasmed a fourth time as she wrapped his arms around him., receiving his seeds as her body convulsed underneath him.

After he let his yang essence flow inside her for some time as they both shivered in pleasure, the temptation left, leaving him with his sanity that made his eyes waver. A hint of affection for her quickly grew in him. However, he quickly calmed and moved to the side, sitting cross-legged as he meditated on the overflowing comprehension he plundered from her.

He floated a bit above the bed, still naked, while concentrating on his law comprehension of Fire Laws. He could feel the blazing feeling of primal yin aiding him along with the immense energy she possessed. It kept fueling his breakthrough into the Law Sea Stage. However, he kept it suppressed as he wanted to perfect his Perfect Domains.

Davis experienced her Fire Laws that had a different property, the fire of a dragon. It was different than his Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Fire. But, they both contained the same destructive property to burn anything in their path into ashes, unlike the Fire Phoenix's Fire that contained the nirvanic property that allowed him to revitalize his fires of life and soul.

Besides, Davis could grasp that he is going to obtain rich benefits in terms of cultivation from Zestria Domitian's primal yin essence than Shirley's primal yin essence because the latter was used to heal him.

And as expected, his comprehension of Fire Laws grew at a rapid rate while he tried to ignore the comprehension of Fire Dragon's fire into solidification while purely concentrating on its destructive nature, reaching the apex of Level Nine Intent while he could feel that there was still more to come, but his Law Dominion Stage Cultivation had bottlenecked him.

Due to his powerful soul, Davis was able to suppress the energy and comprehension to a greater degree, which allowed him to multi-task without fearing a backlash. He instantly used the energy from the primal yin essence that he suppressed to reform his Fire Domain.

Bzzzz!~

Internally, his revolving core blazed with fire and crackled with lightning. His domain grew more powerful and reached five kilometers in radius, quickly strengthening the prowess of his Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivation.

However, Davis didn't move on to breakthrough to the Law Sea Stage.

Instead, he called out inside.

"Eldia, now!~"

Bzzz!~

His entire body began to crackle with lightning while covered by the illumination of flames, making him appear like a superior being to the woman who had his eyes on him.

Davis began to comprehend Lightning Laws from Eldia's law bestowment that was even more powerful, quickly making him reach the apex of Level Nine Intent and allowing him to perfect his Lightning Domain to five kilometers by using the energy from Zestria's primal yin essence, but even then, there was still plenty left, making him understand why Bylai Zlatan's family would increase her cultivation to the Ninth Stage.

Surely, without life energy in his grasp, the entrapment hex placed on her would've surely killed him while taking her vitality as the energy on top of using her primal yin essence.

Once he perfected both his Perfect Domains, Davis quickly began his breakthrough into the Law Sea Stage. At the same time, he waved his hand and set up an Energy Gathering Formation and placed a Fire-Attribute Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments he had gained from the Domitian Family's Patriarch. There is even a vein source of fire attribute, but he mused it would be overkill to use it for the Eighth Stage, but then suddenly changed his mind and placed that on the pile of vein fragments.

His energy that occasionally hit the bottleneck now broke through before his lower dantian started to undergo a change as the domain started to compress, even his revolving core.

The changes were visible from the outside as flames and lightning spread in the room.

If the Purple Guest Palace wasn't reconstructed with Peak-Level Emperor Grade Ores, it might've started burning already from the sheer intensity of the fire attribute energy revolving around the room. Moreover, it didn't affect the furniture as they were also high grade, and neither did Zestria Domitian seem to be bothered by such blazing temperature, but instead, she even curled and couldn't help but think as she deeply looked at his side profile.

Chapter 1740: Law Sea (R-18)

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In a well-designed room with wood and fire attribute furniture, Shirley sat and enjoyed tea as she read many records belonging to Soul Palace. Zestria Domitian knelt beside her as she occasionally replaced the empty cup with more tea while having a blank expression on her face.

"Do you think he's a tyrant and evildoer for forcing your family to send you here?"

Suddenly, a curious voice entered her ears, causing her to look at Shirley before she realized who she was asking about.

"No, mistress..." She shook her head.

"Oh, how come?"

Shirley smirked as she placed the cup of tea on the desk along with the school she read.

“They messed with another man’s woman.” Zestria Domitian couldn’t help but wryly smile as she spoke with a calm demeanor, “That much, even they lost their pride and admitted it, begging for forgiveness. Besides, Bylai made my clouded eyes clear, revealing the facade of the family I thought that really cared about me.”

“Then...” Shirley dragged her voice, “Do you hate me? I was responsible for Davis’s revival, after all.”

“...”

Zestria Domitian looked taken aback before she nodded.

“I hate you, mistress,”

“But not as much as I hate my family for abandoning me.”

“What about Davis? Do you hate him?”

“...”

Zestria Domitian blinked before she descended into contemplation. There were so many things that happened that she didn’t know what to think of him, especially the time when she abandoned her pride and begged him to save her from being sent off to the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode.

“Ah, so you fell for him...”

“What? No...”

Zestria Domitian denied with a meek voice as a blush slowly appeared on her face.

Shirley merely cracked a smile before she caressed her stomach.

“Today, due to the child in my womb, I wouldn’t be able to consummate the marriage because I was already made into his child’s mother.”

She turned to look at Zestria Domitian, her lips moving as she continued.

“I don’t know what your fate will become, but the only thing I know is, if you manage to move his heart, you will undoubtedly manage to earn his forgiveness and have your status as a slave revoked.”

“What... how...?”

Zestria Domitian looked flabbergasted.

Was what her family had done forgivable? Even she didn’t think it was possible unless she spent centuries here working as a slave.

On the other hand, Shirley proudly smiled.

“He’s that kind of a person if unprovoked. Lucky for you that you behaved properly and did not show arrogance that made him feel that you deserve this suffering. Otherwise, I doubt your chances, although I wouldn’t count on it.”

Zestria Domitian still looked dumbfounded as she looked at Shirley's beautiful yet playful smile, trying to garner some words from it before she heard a knock on the door.

Shirley stood up before she could and shot a disdainful look.

"For all we know, my words may simply be a ruse to have you ravaged so that I can have a laugh for amusement at the end like a wicked woman. Nevertheless, a few hours before dawn breaks, I will be waiting for you in the nuptial chamber. Grasp this chance if you want it, or stay a slave and welcome an obscure future. It's your wish."

With a playful giggle, she walked to the door and happily smiled.

"Isabella... You're all here~"

"Yes, I outfitted our man properly. Now it is time we take care of you."

"Go easy on me~"

Looking at the bevy of beautiful and fearless women walking in and cherishing Shirley, taking her away to another room to dress her up, Zestria Domitian felt like she could see hope for the first time after she lost it.

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"Break!~"

A voice suddenly sounded that broke her dream and made her look at the fiery lord crackling with black lightning. Her crimson eyes were entranced at this scene that she couldn't believe a newborn Law Sea Stage Expert would give off undulations that were almost equal to her in strength.

Davis opened his eyes as immense enlightenment radiated in his eyes.

His lower dantian discarded, no, it had both the remnants of the manifestation and the magnitude of the domain consolidated and evolved to create an inner world. His revolving core had become more compressed and was smaller than before that it couldn't be considered a revolving core but can be said to be the core of the inner world.

Instead of the dense air of energy, the inner world was flowing with liquid fire and lightning energy in the color of crimson and black, which is also called the law of seas he produced while breaking through.

His inner world appeared boundless, but Davis knew that there was a limit. Both his Fire Laws and Lightning Laws had reached Level One Abstruse Intent upon breakthrough, aiding him to create two Immeasurable Seas floating in his inner world.

'My fire sea has grown a hundred and thirty-five kilometers while my lightning sea has grown a hundred and forty-five kilometers. What could be the exact limit...?'

Davis didn't know as there were no records of it, not even in the Soul Palace.

How could he achieve perfection and create a Supreme Immortal Rune at the Ninth Stage if this was the case?

'Perhaps, the Four Great Righteous Sects might have some records, or I can ask the All-Seeing Emperor about it.'

Nevertheless, sensing the presence of a naked woman beside him gazing at him, Davis clenched his teeth.

'Fuck, I crossed a line I shouldn't have...'

He made love with a woman whom he didn't love. That made him feel uncomfortable and awkward as he felt that he betrayed his own feelings and became corrupt.

It was different from the time with Natalya. Back then, at least he had some tenderness and a bit of caring for her as he spent some time with her under one hut, but this time, he had almost none other than sympathetic feelings. Now, he felt that it would be easier for him to be more womanizing than he was before.

Davis shook his head and thought about his Law Sea Stage Cultivation.

'I wonder how I compare to Natalya...'

He wondered if he had beat her, or with Ilesha's aid, she possessed a better Immeasurable Sea than him. He wanted to check and stood up, wanting to leave this uncomfortable place, when suddenly he froze.

"Your eminence~ Please embrace me more~"

Zestria Domitian embraced him from the back, her plentiful bosoms stuck against his back as she provided warmth to his muddled emotions. She even had her arms wrapped around his neck lightly and placed gentle kisses over his nape and neck as if seducing him.

Davis's thing that was relaxed grew quickly and became hard again under her caresses. He moved her arms away with gentleness before he turned around and looked at her face, reassessing his emotions towards her.

'She... she's mine...'

Davis couldn't help but feel a strong sense of possession that he raised his hand and held her cheek.

"Zestria, you're beautiful..."

Zestria Domitian, who had her head lowered from being unable to withstand his intense gaze in embarrassment, felt her heart skip a beat as she heard his gentle voice.

Her body shivered as she raised her head and looked at him, her eyes becoming wide as she couldn't find the coldness he had shown her. Her expression was fraught with embarrassment and a crimson hue before she uttered.

"I don't deserve such praise..."

Even if it was a lie, she couldn't help but feel happy.

On the other hand, Davis wanted to make love with her already. He couldn't see her as a sinner anymore but could only see her as his woman after he reassessed his emotions. He knew that this was the problem with his extremeness. However, so what?

Could he make her love him? Right after what he had done to her?

'That's right... most arranged marriages would usually mean love after dual cultivation... this... I could make it the same...'

Davis couldn't help but suddenly think and inwardly nod. Perhaps, he still had a chance to make her love him?

"Zestria, is it selfish of me to want to make love with you at this point?"

"...!?"

Davis held her close and voiced out his intentions with a wry smile, but on the other hand, Zestria Domitian froze.

"..."

At least ten seconds passed from her silence that Davis closed his eyes.

"I see."

He simply let her go and turned around.

"I don't know what you're feeling, nor do I deviously want to know through using my powers after what I did to you. The next time we meet, I'll try to-:

"I don't care anymore, for it is not my concern if the moon rises and falls. I, Zestria, am more than happy to receive your invaluable affection and be by your side, your eminence~"

Davis turned to look at her and saw her bite her lips as tears ran down her eyes, gazing at him with a type of endearment.

'This woman... she didn't cry one bit when I held her but now...'

Davis felt moved more than understood. He quickly appeared in front of her and held her snake-like waist, pasting her warm, naked body over him while her bosoms flattened against him.

"Call my name then..."

"...!?"

Zestria Domitian's eyes shook.

"Your eminence, I-"

"I won't embrace you if you don't call my name."

Davis narrowed his eyes, causing her to shed more tears as she bit her lips. She couldn't understand what she was feeling now, but if he allowed her to call his name, didn't that mean that he really wanted to make love with her?

“Davis...”

She hesitantly uttered, only to see him brightly smile at her.

“Aaaaah!~”

Zestria Domitian felt one of her legs suddenly lift up before a thick rod slid into her cave hole that was still wet, easily piercing her all the way inside as it settled over the entrance of her womb. She threw her head up as the sudden poke made her mind a mess, making her feel that her soul had almost left her body.

“Zestria, your lewd cave hole was fucking good...”

Davis couldn't help but rasp as it described the amount of pleasure she gave him when he stabbed her all the way in, making him feel like she was receiving him with all her love.

“Ahh~ Aaahn~ Aaaa~”

Zestria Domitian moaned under his jabbing thrusts and tongue licking and sucking over her neck. He used the time she threw her head up to capture her neck and leave lovely hickeys all over her.

Davis clutched onto her butt while jabbing into her nectar-filled cave with all of his strength while holding her tightly against him. Her moans allowed him to push his hips deep into her, stirring up her insides.

Zestria Domitian felt more feverish. Somehow, she could feel that the way he held her and pierced her was different than before. The throbbing sensation in her cave hole made her legs go limp while more love juices flooded her cave entrance, making it easier for him to thrust.

Erotic squelching sounds echoed in the nuptial chamber, making her finally feel that she was his wife and was being made love to.

While feeling feverish as her emotions peaked, she couldn't help but want to swear her loyalty.

“Davis, I felt so grateful when you didn't send me to the Scarlet- mph~”

However, Zestria's lips were sealed by him, but instead of struggling, she instantly reciprocated as she amateurishly tried to imitate his actions, sucking on his mouth and tongue whenever he concentrated on her stabbing her pussy with his thick cock.

Before long, her lower body shuddered like crazy before her yin essence flooded him, but at the same time, as if it was magical, burning hot yang essence shot into her little cave endlessly, making her moan in pleasure as she held him lovingly and wanting to be loved.