

EMPEROR 1781

### **Chapter 1781: Amassed Wealth**

A few seconds passed before Davis's sapphire eyes widened.

"Woah...! This is more than I expected."

His astonished expression caused Evelynn, Isabella, and Nadia to become curious as well, making them wonder how wealthier they had gotten.

"There's about 8.65 million Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, 106 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, not to mention another 2.3 million Elemental Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments and 33 Elemental Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, having the attribute of Darkness, Blood, Lightning, Fire, Poison, Illusion, Corrosion, Wind and Space."

An unbound ring can allow soul sense to enter and check its contents. Therefore, Davis quickly compiled the wealth from the plethora of spatial rings he obtained, not including the resources and heavenly resources that he identified with his knowledge.

The three of them became shocked to hear the details, especially when he mentioned the elemental Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources.

How come there were so many?

Was the wicked path really that rich?

'No, only the hegemonic characters are this rich...'

Evelynn and Isabella thought at the same time. They also understood that although the righteous path had more Spirit Stone Vein Sources, like the Burning Phoenix Ridge alone having more than a hundred Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, that was because they didn't consume them, unlike the wicked path.

Since the wicked path consumed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources to become strong, they expected there to be fewer quantities but were pleasantly surprised instead. Considering that they also needed a steady supply of spirit stones and vein fragments, it made sense to them.

"What's Corrosion Laws?"

Nadia suddenly asked in confusion.

"That's the fusion of Poison and Water Laws..."

Evelynn spoke with raised brows, her pupils displaying a sliver of disappointment.

Unfortunately, she wasn't talented in Water Laws, although she felt that they could use Corrosion Laws if she and Natalya could work together and fuse them. However, she possessed Hex Laws, which was said to be a Supreme Law by Davis, so she was not sure if she should waste her time with a Greater Law, not to mention that Natalya didn't practice Water Laws as her main but Ice and Yin Laws.

She didn't want to trouble her when she already had her path determined.

“Excellent.” Isabella commented with a satisfied smile, “In the elemental Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, Blood, Corrosion, and Space are all Greater Laws and are worth more. What’s their specific count?”

“There’s about 2 Blood-Attributed, 1 Corrosion-Attributed, and 2 Spatial-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources.”

Davis answered as he unbound his own spatial ring and gave it to Isabella.

Isabella froze before she blinked.

“Go ahead. Check for yourself as there’s many more to discover, so when you need something or want to give to your sisters if I forgot to, feel free to ask.”

Davis saw that she was not taking his spatial ring and grabbed her hand as he placed it on her palm and folded her fist.

“However, there’s also some vicious and disgusting things inside collected from spoils, so beware.”

Isabella absentmindedly nodded her head to his solemn expression while Evelynn looked away and hid her smile. She knew how Isabella felt as looking into his spatial ring was taboo for them, but she also knew that Davis was strange enough to not hide anything from them other than one secret that he time and time again vaguely indicated that was related to their life and death.

Isabella hesitated for a while before she finally sent her soul sense inside.

Even though she had already seen his spatial ring before to find clues to save him from near death, it still felt taboo for her to check his spatial ring. In her mind, this wasn’t how it worked.

She saw the plethora of resources and wealth he possessed, but for a majority of the resources, she could not identify them one bit, although she could feel their special aura and elemental nature, which is quite basic. Still, she etched them into her mind and processed the information in an organized manner while Davis was doing the same.

“You too, Evelynn.” He gestured.

“I’m fine.” Evelynn lightly smiled, “I would like Isabella to look after your wealth as I trust her more than you to keep it accounted for.”

“Uh...”

Davis reacted like he felt a stab in his heart as he placed his hand on his chest but agreed that he gave them out without telling them most of the time; he could only put his head down as he could not retort.

“Wha- Don’t be discouraged. I didn’t mean to be harsh.”

However, Evelynn melted as she grabbed his hands, “After all, without this magnanimous nature of yours, I wouldn’t have come this far. I only want you to be careful of selfish opportunists.”

Davis blinked. He only acted a bit exaggeratedly, but it seems like she didn’t find it funny and became hurt for him.

“I’m only giving without reserve to my trusted women anyway. What’s the harm?”

“I know.” Evelynn nodded, “There’s nothing wrong with that, and I love it you’re like this, indulgent and self-sacrificing. However, I just don’t want you to be disappointed.”

Davis blinked again before he asked.

“Are you wary of Lea Weiss?”

“Not like that, but I can’t easily take my suspicions from a five-thousand-year-old woman just like that...” Evelynn didn’t avert her gaze but looked into his sapphire eyes, “If she loved you, I wished that she had helped when you were half-dead...”

Davis’s heart shook, but he quickly suppressed it.

“Your worries are completely understandable but don’t worry. I can argue that she was secluded, using Shirley’s Fire Phoenix Blood Essence to increase her prowess during that time before wanting to help, but I don’t know for sure, and that’s not what I’m trying to say. After all, once I decide to place my trust in someone, it means I’m also willing to kill them if betrayed. My path is one of the extremes.”

He knew that Lea Weiss’s love increased for him after failing her Heart Demon Tribulation, which essentially etched his image in her, unable to forget. Until then, she could’ve tried to hold herself back from falling in love with him with all her heart, not to mention that he had confused them with his disguise of being Shirley’s uncle known as Chu Feng.

Only Ancestor Cornelia had found that he was Chu Feng instead of Lea Weiss when she spied on Shirley and hid it from Lea Weiss, so he wasn’t that suspicious of Lea Weiss like Evelynn was, although he could understand her worries.

“I know you will do what you said, but as I said, I just don’t want you to be disappointed.”

Seeing Evelynn repeat her words, Davis heavily nodded.

“Alright, I’ll be more careful.”

Only then did Evelynn relax as she let go of his hands.

“Davis, you’re richer than me now...”

Isabella’s melodious voice echoed as she gave back his spatial ring to him. She did listen to their conversation and agreed with Evelynn but didn’t ponder much as she believed whatever he did was for the good of their little empire.

Her initial impression was that Lea Weiss was believable and admirable, not willing to take a step back when questioned and humiliated. Therefore, unless she felt that it was absolutely a no, she decided that she wouldn’t interfere.

“Haha.” Davis took it back and couldn’t help but chuckle, “How could it be? Yours and Shirley’s Immortal Inheritance contains Immortal Grade Treasures that this kind of wealth wouldn’t even compare.”

His wealth consisted of 4.45 million Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, 32 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, 2 Fire-Attributed, 2 Earth-Attributed, 7 Water-Attributed, 3 Ice-Attributed, 2 Yin-Attributed, 7 Wind-Attributed, and 2 Spatial-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources!

His previous assets were all spent for his marriages and to improve the Alstreim Family's infrastructures, formations, and resources. With his help, the Alstreim Family came to possess sixteen Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources underneath their Grand Alstreim City alone, not considering the single-digit Vein Sources they possessed before.

Nevertheless, combined with what he obtained now, it all amounted to a mind-boggling wealth of 15.4 million Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments and 194 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, inclusive of both attributed and non-attributed.

He could see why Evelynn and others would worry.

But still, how could it compare to what they carried in their Immortal Inheritances? Perhaps, if one took the earth-attribute and fire-attribute resources in the Emperor Grade Treasury of their Immortal Inheritances, their value alone might reach far than what he possessed at the moment.

"What use are those treasures when I can't use them now?"

Isabella pouted with annoyance before she smirked.

"Besides, what's mine is always yours."

Davis looked into her eyes as they romanced, but a confused voice interrupted.

"What about Peak-Level Spirit Stones? Are you two not going to count them? Those stones are considered wealth too..."

"Evelynn... Uhm," Isabella appeared forgetful before she wryly smiled, "Let's just say that there are more than a hundred billion Peak-Level Spirit Stones."

Evelynn: "..."

Looking at Evelynn's expression, Davis suppressed his laughter and spoke.

"Evelynn, do you think an immortal inheritor cares about spirit stones?"

"Pfft! Ahaha!"

Isabella burst out into a peal of laughter along with Davis, looking incredibly amused as she couldn't help but agree.

"Husband~ We have come a long way from being prominent figures in a village to prominent figures in a capital city..."

"Indeed."

Davis agreed while Evelynn couldn't help but smile.

For a moment, they all possessed heartened smiles on their faces as they looked at each other, seemingly having a good time.

## Chapter 1782: Sending Off The Sect Master

While they were enjoying the conversation, Ancestor Cornelia and Lea Weiss appeared from a distance, quickly making their way towards them.

“Here you go, granny...”

Davis saw them approaching and flicked his sleeve, sending out a crimson crystal shield, the last remaining Legacy Artifact of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, towards them. He found it in the spatial ring of the target he assassinated, who had been escaping with Deprived Soulstir Emperor’s body but became manipulated by Fallen Heaven’s karmic prowess and died to his hands.

Ancestor Cornelia arrived near Davis by this time. She perfunctorily grabbed the Burning Phoenix Bonewing Crystal Shield and placed it in her spatial ring as if it was not of importance to her. Instead, she came closer, looking joyful.

“Little Davis, you finally accepted her.”

Davis pursed his lips and smiled, moving his gaze to look at the shy Lea Weiss, who slowly arrived before them.

“She told me everything. As a Sect Master, she has done something that would stain the name of the Burning Phoenix, but your strength and status alone are enough to overcome it. Being the man you claim to be, you’ll take responsibility, right?”

Davis blinked.

He didn’t think she would reveal it. After all, with how she was acting, he felt that she would hide it instead but was more daring and revealed it.

“Ancestor Cornelia. You have my word that I will marry and take care of Lea Weiss as one of my wives. But do know that she will be affiliated less with her sect. Is that what you want?”

“No.”

Ancestor Cornelia shook her head as her wrinkled face possessed a smirk.

“Then do you want me to join your Burning Phoenix Ridge instead?”

Davis appeared amused as her while Lea Weiss looked troubled but didn’t speak anything as she was letting her elder talk for her.

“I can only hope but know that’s not going to happen either.” Ancestor Cornelia shook her head again, “Instead, I want you to protect our sect more instead of just at times of crisis.”

“This demand is acceptable.” Davis grinned.

Ancestor Cornelia also grinned as she looked satisfied. However, a sliver of disappointment also flashed past her eyes as their Burning Phoenix Ridge always invited powerful men to marry into their power rather than give their women away for the most part.

But for them, the thing with marrying truly powerful men who could shake the status quo was that their women would always have to move from their current dwelling to their husband's dwelling, which is now the Alstreim Family. She knew that she couldn't restrict Lea Weiss just because she was the Sect Master, especially when Lea Weiss was bent on adhering to the values of their Burning Phoenix Ridge, devoting herself to the man she decided to place her faith and love upon.

If possible, she wanted to retain Lea Weiss as the Sect Master. After all, with Lea Weiss's prowess being two levels higher, would their sect face any danger?

However, knowing that it wasn't possible, she settled for having more protection instead.

Personally, she only cared about two things at the moment, one being Lea Weiss and the other, the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

Ancestor Cornelia bit her lips before falling on her knees.

"Granny! What are you doing!?"

Davis's soul force instantly surrounded her, disallowing her to get on her knees as it pushed her knee straight.

Ancestor Cornelia trembled but then no longer forced herself as she clasped her hands and deeply bowed.

"I wanted to sincerely thank you for helping us today and taking revenge for us, killing all four wicked path hegemony who invaded us. If you hadn't come or were even a bit late, I know that the Burning Phoenix Ridge would've met its demise."

"Alright, alright. I rarely respect my elders, and you're one of the elders I respect, so don't fall to your knees or bow anymore."

Davis appeared troubled as he accepted her thanks.

This old lady in front of him was the sole reason Shirley was able to leave scot-free to help him revive from the dead. Without her flexible thinking and her mindset that was bent on protecting the sect through foresight instead of being blinded by legacy, pride, and things that he would call stupidity, events would've progressed on a different note.

Ancestor Cornelia couldn't help but smile before raising her head and turning to look at Lea Weiss.

"Go."

Lea Weiss's expression shook. Her cheeks were blushing with modesty, but it wasn't that visible since she already wore a veil, although her trembling revealed her emotions to the others. She took a step forward and flew towards him but then suddenly stopped beside Ancestor Cornelia, looking at her with a complicated expression on her face.

"Just go." Ancestor Cornelia's voice was gentle, "I'll take care of the sect and die for it as you wanted. After all, you managed to do one of the things that I wanted to happen."

Lea Weiss's expression trembled more before tears silently began spilling from her eyes. For some reason, the sect that she belonged to for over five thousand years suddenly felt so more important than ever that she did not want to leave. But more than that, this person whom she had only seen for a small percentage of her life treated her as if she was her own daughter, making her become moved to tears.

What's more, the other party was a Burning Phoenix, reminding her of Rakaela, her magical beast companion who had died long back, making her feel all the more agitated.

"Sigh, it'll be like this when you leave, but once your man treats you good, you'll forget all about us."

Ancestor Cornelia took Lea Weiss's hand and delivered her to Davis while speaking, causing her to crack a forced smile as she held Davis's hands. Suddenly, he wrapped her in his embrace, making her feel astonished, but then she felt secure and warm even when no words were spoken.

She didn't hesitate to embrace him, letting herself relax on his shoulder as she leaned.

"There, you have a shoulder to rely on, so get going already. Outsiders shouldn't stay for long in my Burning Phoenix Ridge. Shoo~ Shoo~"

Ancestor Cornelia patted Lea Weiss's shoulder before she waved her hand as though she was waving off a bird before turning around and heading back to her Ancestral Hall without sending them off.

They all turned to look at her, wondering how she felt about this, to not even demand a marriage to take place but to leave it in his hands, the hands of a well-known womanizer whose only reputation was deadly and caring to one's own, which could be subject to personal preferences that could ruin Lea Weiss's life.

Davis couldn't help but want to prove himself to Ancestor Cornelia for no reason other than he respected her actions which placed her faith in him. On the other hand, both Evelyn and Isabella had their suspicions about Lea Weiss dropping a lot.

Perhaps, they were too wary of an older woman whose notions turned out to be as similar as them?

Davis held Lea Weiss's hands, causing her to turn to look at him, her eyes gleaming with tears.

"Take me to your home."

Before Davis could reassure her, Lea Weiss spoke, her voice trembling with numerous emotions.

Davis heavily nodded as he floated in mid-air, flying side by side with her as he took her away along with the soul bodies of Evelyn and Isabella accompanying them. They left the mountain range that was out of sight and headed back to the Alstreim Family.

### **Chapter 1783: Another Mastermind?**

Davis, Lea Weiss, and Nadia returned to the Alstreim Family. As for the soul bodies of Evelyn and Isabella, they returned to their studies in the Myriad Poison Sect and Soul Palace. Nevertheless, since the journey only took ten minutes or less for Davis and the others, it was rapidly over, but it felt longer as they did not talk.

However, Lea Weiss purely enjoyed this time as she held hands with Davis and arrived at the Alstreim Family, making her heart pound faster ever so slightly as she had never done things like this that she had imagined before.

What awaited them, no, the people who awaited them at the Purple Guest Palace were none other than Evelynn and Isabella, their true bodies.

Davis landed before them with Lea Weiss, whereupon both ladies turned to look at the latter and gestured.

“Last time, you came here as the Burning Phoenix’s Sect Master, but this time, you will become one of our sisters.”

Isabella spoke with warmth before she grabbed Lea Weiss from Davis.

“Come, let me show you inside.”

“What about Davis...?”

Lea Weiss blushed with an embarrassed smile, but her expression couldn’t help but change as she suddenly thought of Shirley’s gaze, getting cold feet despite being her master, but it was precisely because she was her master that she felt ashamed of having an affair with her husband.

Isabella gestured with her eyes to the side, “He needs to be the man of the house and take care of a problem.”

All their gazes moved to the side and saw a black-robed man who seemed to look deathly pale. He possessed strange inscriptions on his face while the whites of his eyes appeared purplish in color.

“I robbed him of his eyesight and sealed his cultivations with poison and hex,” Evelynn added.

On the other hand, Lea Weiss took a while, but when she realized that this battered person could be the Hidden Night Emperor, deep shock became apparent on her face.

“Don’t tell me he came here to...”

She couldn’t help but ask to which Evelynn nodded her head.

“The wicked path did threaten Davis with consequences like we threatened them, so it is what it is.”

“You...”

“I stopped him before he could do anything, of course.”

Lea Weiss’s heart had skipped a beat from fear before Evelynn explained, making her feel relaxed. If something had happened to Davis’s family because he protected her sect, she wouldn’t have been able to forgive herself now.

Davis looked at Evelynn with gratefulness in his heart. If it wasn’t for her, there might truly have been worse consequences to his spontaneous action of offending the wicked path than just Ancestor Dian Alstreim losing one of his legs.



He wasn't that keen about healing Ancestor Dian Alstreim's severed legs because not that he didn't care, but he had already done it, sending his avatar from seclusion. Ancestor Tirea Snow was moved to tears when she saw her husband's leg be easily healed that she couldn't help but repeatedly thank him, which he could only accept and apologize for his failure of being unable to protect before he escaped from their view, leaving them feeling more secure.

But then, he didn't use the avatar to investigate the Hidden Night Emperor because he knew that he was going to return and take over. Instead, he kept this bastard waiting, wanting him to agonize over what was going to happen to him.

Davis walked towards him with killing intent flashing his sapphire eyes.

"Who or who and all exactly sent you to assassinate my family members?"

'On the account that I used him before, I could've let him go for minor mistakes but by targeting my family...'

\*Bang!~\*

"... You made a very big mistake, Hidden Night Emperor."

Davis coldly spat out from his mouth as he sent the Hidden Night Emperor flying with a kick to his face.

The Hidden Night Emperor didn't shout or scream with pain, but his face caved, and black blood poured out in copious amounts, seeming to be already contaminated with deadly poison. He was a mess but still refused to utter a word as he tremblingly sat up, his chest heaving as he breathed hard.

"He won't spill out anything, even when I tried to torture him," Evelynn commented with annoyance glimmering in her eyes.

"Well, he has the skill, integrity and managed to get here while eluding Nadia's senses. I'll give him these, but..."

Davis's eyes still flashed with killing intent, wanting to torture the Hidden Night Emperor to death. However, he quickly calmed down as though someone had blown off his raging anger before he turned to look at Isabella.

"Take Lea Weiss inside and show her around or see her to her new luxurious room."

"Alright."

Isabella shrugged before she forcefully took Lea Weiss away, who couldn't resist.

Evelynn stayed, looking at Davis, mumbling something along the lines of 'breaking him will take some time' before he was suddenly covered by an ominous gas of pitch-black energy that made her heart tremble while her pupils dilated. The moment she sensed it, she knew that it was different than the death energy he usually used, its level becoming drastically different and more dangerous, making her instincts scream at her not to go near it.

Even though she had seen this phenomenon many times, she still couldn't help but feel an intrinsic fear, and even when she felt like that, the Hidden Night Emperor who absolutely refused to speak started to

tremble as he couldn't help but sense the sudden horror of nefarious energy that emerged in front of him.

Although he couldn't see anymore, he felt as though he was locked down by the emperor of the underworld, inviting him to the reincarnation cycle with his dark illusionary scythe ready to swing down upon him to reap his life. Boundless fear quickly overwhelmed him, making his teeth shudder as though he was frozen cold.

"Tell me. Should I cause you to become unable to reincarnate as I extinguish your very soul out of existence?"

Davis's voice filled with a terrifying chill echoed, causing the Hidden Night Emperor to shudder more.

"N-No...!"

"It... It was the Spatial Blight Emperor, Deprived Soulstir Emperor, Blood World Emperor, and Infernal Lightning Emperor who forked out 80 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources together for me to agree to this mission of killing only three extremely important people to you before I make my escape...!"

The Hidden Night Emperor screamed hoarsely with the intent of wanting to not have his soul erased for eternity, becoming drenched with cold sweat as he heavily gasped.

Davis scrutinized his words with Heart Intent and found that he could be possibly telling the truth, perhaps missing out a few details, but he didn't think that the Hidden Night Emperor had any merit in hiding the information anymore. After all, when people who believed in reincarnation were met with the possibility of reincarnating anymore, even their intent to die in the face of adversities wanes, wanting to cling to that life.

Still, for the wicked path hegemony to fork out 80 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources to just kill his important people without knowing that they would come into conflict or not depending on his actions, Davis came to understand that the wicked path hegemony had been wealthier than the time he killed and plundered them and also understood why they didn't back off after being threatened by him because they truly paid a price that they couldn't afford to lose.

Nevertheless...

"I don't see your spatial ring. Do you come to assassinate without wearing your spatial ring? Where is it?"

"It's here."

Instead of Hidden Night Emperor's voice, Evelyn's voice echoed as she replied to Davis's question and raised her hand, displaying a dark spectral figure adorned on a spatial ring.

"I didn't bother to check it as I feel that there might be some kind of trap..."

Evelyn explained as she threw it to him before Davis caught it in his palm and couldn't help but raise his brows.

A sense of danger? Was this related to Evelyn's karmic prowess through the intricacies of her Hex Laws?

Davis couldn't tell, and neither did he ponder much on it as he uttered and turned to look back at the Hidden Night Emperor.

"Seems like you still want to court true death..."

"W-Wait! There's a hidden mechanism in the spatial ring that coats one soul sense in soul-searing poison when a person other than me tries to bind it...!"

"A personal spatial ring?"

Davis became astonished. Usually, spatial rings were all made a long time ago as the spatial ores had already been used up and said to have become extinct if he was not wrong, so obtaining a spatial-attributed ore and making a spatial ring out of it was not easy.

"So you found a spatial ore whose grade is at Peak-Level Emperor Grade and made a spatial ring that is tied with your life?"

"I had one personally made for me by the previous Dark Ironroar Emperor..."

\*Pui!~\*

The Hidden Night Emperor spoke and suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood as he heavily trembled, looking as if he was going to die at any moment as his pupils shook.

"There... I destroyed the deep connection the spatial ring has with my soul..."

He spoke in a hoarse voice, causing Davis to doubt, but he didn't care as he bound the spatial ring and saw that nothing had happened. Instantly, his soul sense roamed over the vast space of the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Spatial Ring and truly found that there was a transparent jade container with gaseous white poison that reacted with the one who bound the spatial ring.

However, it seemed to have lost its function as its connection was already broken, not that he was cautious since he possessed life energy to easily heal himself from any poison.

Davis knew traps like these were only possible when the spatial ring was newly created and would cease to work after the owner died but still, he turned to look at Evelyn and couldn't help but admire her foresight, becoming fueled with the intent to make love with her.

#### **Chapter 1784: A Save?**

Evelyn felt giddy and satisfied by his desiring gaze but combined along with this terrifying ominous energy; she felt as though she was a mere rabbit who would be hunted down by a voracious lion.

Davis saw that Evelyn was trembling and embarrassedly looked away, momentarily forgetting that he was still using Fallen Heaven's death energy. He sent his soul sense back to the spatial ring again and compiled the information on a large amount of wealth and the hidden weapons that may or may not end up being useful to him.

Nevertheless, he felt satisfied finding another 94 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources and 3.6 million Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments. In them, 4 of them were actually Darkness-Attributed Peak-

Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, which ended up giving him a total of 10 Darkness-Attributed Vein Sources as he collected 6 Darkness-Attributed Vein Sources from before.

Nevertheless, the total amount of non-elemental Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources became 284!

Davis couldn't help but blink as he felt that he was now richer than the Dragon Families combined, perhaps.

With a flick of his sleeves, Davis stored the spatial ring inside, but at the same time, his hand was like a scythe while his intent was that of a reaper's.

\*Slash!~\*

He cut down the Hidden Night Emperor's head while the strike of the brownish-golden martial energy rushed into the soul sea and shattered his soul.

The Hidden Night Emperor fell, blood splashing from his severed neck as it stained the floor.

There was a momentary silence before a voice echoed.

"Did you cause him to be unable to reincarnate?" It was Evelynn.

"Do you think I have such a power?"

Davis couldn't help but smile at her.

However, Evelynn heavily nodded, causing him to be taken aback before he didn't know what to say to her blind belief towards his abilities.

"Well, no. I didn't use it on him since he seemed to be telling the truth."

Davis shrugged before he gestured to the other woman who was present.

"Nadia, here..."

He waved his hands, and four corpses fell in a row along with the Hidden Night Emperor.

Evelynn and Nadia raised their brows as they saw it was the four wicked path hegemon.

"Have the magical beasts from the Magical Beast Sanctuary cook them for you, Nadia." Davis spoke with a blatant smile, "I'm sure they know how to cook human meat since they're civilized..."

Nadia blinked while Evelynn's expression couldn't help but twitch but knowing that this was extremely nutritious for Nadia, she also agreed that their bodies should not be wasted.

Nadia nodded and was just about to collect the bodies before a voice echoed.

"Wait."

Evelynn stood in front of Hidden Night Emperor's body and removed all the poison she could as some had already deeply mixed. He would die in a few days even if left alone, so the lethality already made it impossible for him to survive unless Davis decided to use his life energy on him, which is impossible unless he had a reason for it.

In fact, she was worried that if these wicked path experts did strange things to their bodies or if they did not cultivate properly and incurred illnesses or ailments, making her wonder if their meat was of good quality.

“...!?”

Suddenly, she came out of her reverie and couldn't help but have an amused expression on her face, wondering why she thought like this.

Was it she because she was a fey and could also eat human meat and tend to gain from it?

She didn't know about the specifics, nor did she think too much as she finished removing the poison from the Hidden Night Emperor's body.

“There... now it's all good.”

“I'm pretty sure that my death energy would easily digest their bodies, but I'm grateful, big sister.”

Nadia spoke while revealing a beautiful smile. She then waved her hand, collecting the bodies before she headed towards somewhere else.

“Now then...”

Davis sneakily disappeared and appeared behind Evelyann, wrapping her arms around her slim waist.

Evelyann saw him coming but still couldn't help but feel her heart skip a beat in excitement, clasping his strong arms as she relaxed on him as she laid her head on his shoulder and turned to look at his face, their lips naturally connecting as they started to kiss, their tongues interlocking with each other as they kissed with skill and passion.

“Mhm~”

Evelyann moaned softly as she left his lips and moved her head to the other side, feeling his lips treat her fair white neck with care, placing gentle kisses as well as sucking on them, making her feel immensely good and feverish.

“Hss~ Husband~ To my room~”

Evelyann coquettishly moaned under his hold, and Davis lifted her up as he disappeared from the place. When he reappeared, he had Evelyann in his arms, making out heavily as he threw her into the bed.

Before long, they got naked and started to fuck like rabbits, mating with intent to impregnate and become pregnant; even though it wasn't possible, but still made their experience a pleasurable and satisfying one.

Half a day later, they finished their little rendezvous and went to find Isabella so that they could relieve her of looking after Lea Weiss but then saw that they were in the hall along with a bunch of people he didn't expect to be present.

“You all... why are you not in seclusion?”

Davis dumbfoundedly looked at Sophie, Niera, Nora, and even his mother Claire gang up on Lea Weiss as they sat around her, looking at her with curious eyes and asking many questions, causing her trouble.

It seemed like Isabella was no longer present, relieved of her duties.

“Mother, what are you doing?”

Davis clenched his teeth.

Couldn't they see that they were putting Lea Weiss in a spot by surrounding her like that? How could a prideful person like Lea Weiss allow herself to be looked down upon by many women who are not even half as strong as her?

“What am I doing?” Claire narrowed her eyes, “What are you doing? I hear that you took Zestria Domitian, whose older than me by many years, and now, look at what you've done.”

She pointed at Lea Weiss, causing her to blush as she looked away.

Davis inhaled a deep breath as he felt that he had to say it.

“Mother, you only had a say in who my first wife was. Other than that, I deci-“

“Davis, don't be so disrespectful to your mother.”

Lea Weiss narrowed her eyes, causing him to blink at her in shock.

She was already taking the side of the mother-in-law? What kind of sorcery was this?

“Claire, your son's adventures are no less than of a legend's...”

Nora grinned as she shook her head, feeling incredibly amused by this situation.

Claire got a daughter-in-law who had lived a hundred times more than her that she couldn't help but find it hilarious no matter how she thought about it.

“You are not my son, Davis. How can you do this to them without marrying first? I do not remember teaching you to be so low...”

“Mother-in-law, please don't blame him. It was I who seduced him.”

Lea Weiss interrupted with a worried expression on her face.

“Oh, yes. I've seen him being seduced by women all the time, but if he fancies someone, then he must be proper about it and go about it the right way, not be those men I hate. I do not want my son to become like that. Look, he still hadn't married these two beauties as he promised but kept them waiting...!”

Claire appeared deeply angered for her daughters-in-law as she pointed at Sophie and Niera, looking at Davis with reproachful eyes.

Sophie and Niera were taken aback, wondering why they were suddenly brought into this while Lea Weiss pursed her lips in anxiety, feeling a strange sense of pressure from the mother-in-law.

“Mother, I...”

Davis's tone stepped down a few notches as he couldn't help but feel shameful as he knew what his mother meant.

"That's why do me a favor and stop borrowing my son's time."

But suddenly, the atmosphere changed as Claire's voice became solemn, but it was directed towards the women, causing them all to be taken aback while Davis became shocked.

"You have all the time to marry him in the immortal world, so keep yourselves chaste until then, allowing him to become strong enough to protect you all as he does daily, even today where we were merely disturbed by assassins instead of being faced with life and death situations."

"He wants to marry you all without a doubt, giving you the proper time you deserve, but he just doesn't have time under the threat of others and the Calamity Light, so please don't doubt him."

Looking at his mother gaze at them with pleading eyes, Davis's heart shook similarly to others.

"Mother-in-law, you don't even need to say this!"

"Yes! I believe in him and will patiently wait for the day even if it takes years!"

"I... I will also wait..."

Unlike Niera and Sophie, who were already convinced of Davis's character, Lea Weiss was still hesitant and wanted to get married as soon as possible, but she also agreed that since she seduced him, she should wait for more than anyone else to get the treatment of the bride.

It couldn't be helped, considering that she had fallen in love with a married man, one who married many women.

"Davis, don't make your promises become empty promises. Otherwise, I will despise you."

Claire sternly warned and left along with Nora, who gestured with a wink, sending him a soul transmission that this was not to berate him but to keep his growing harem in check from destroying his calmness and the ability to think rationally.

Receiving random help from two mothers, Davis didn't know what else to say other than he didn't need it, but still, seeing his mother still care for him even after he went against all her values; he couldn't help but feel that he was still the most loved child out of all the siblings.

The atmosphere turned awkward after Claire left but then saved by two figures walking in as the hearts of many lit up in happiness, looking at the firstborn of their love who was still being nurtured arrive.

However, Lea Weiss stiffened as she looked at Shirley, holding her bloated belly with care while being accompanied by Isabella.

### **Chapter 1785: New Manuals**

As Shirley and Isabella stepped inside the hall, Davis looked at Lea Weiss and suppressed his laughter.

Now, this is what he was looking forward to, wondering how the master would face her disciple, even if their relationship had only lasted for such a short time.

“Fifth sister Shirley, you’re here...”

Sophie called out with a melodious voice as she flew towards her.

“Sophie, I can see that you’re very close to entering the Law Sea Stage.”

“Yes! The Grand Skyfire Hammer Canon is helping my cultivation and foundation to improve vastly. Moreover, I’ve already created a five-kilometer domain!”

Sophie looked excited as well as deeply thankful towards Shirley.

“The Grand Skyfire Hammer Canon is a cultivation manual suitable for you. Although it’s not as good or powerful as my Fire Phoenix Scarlet Flame Records, it’ll vastly help your blacksmithing abilities improve. Besides, the Fire Phoenix Flames aren’t the best suited for blacksmithing as its properties are different even though it still is better than most flames.”

“I understand, fifth sister.”

Sophie sweetly smiled, giggling at Shirley, trying not to offend her but also not give up the pride of owning the Fire Phoenix’s Scarlet Flames.

Shirley pursed her lips, knowing that Sophie had found out her reservations before she turned to look at the other woman who had arrived beside her.

“Niera, what about you?”

“Fifth sister, even though the Fire Phoenix Flames is powerful, it is not to my taste.” Niera shyly smiled as she pointed at Davis, “I prefer his Blazing Thunderlight Kirin’s Flames more.”

Shirley couldn’t help but giggle.

“Niera, I know your love for destruction and absolute power, but where can you find a good cultivation manual? It was a good thing that I had a suitable Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual for Sophie, but I don’t have the one you are looking for. At this rate, your best sister Sophie is going to gain a significant amount of gap over you.”

“I...”

Niera appeared hesitant when Davis’s voice suddenly echoed.

“Niera, it’s not that I’m not willing to give the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin’s Firestorm World Ode to you, but even I don’t know if I can find the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin’s blood essence, not to mention it contains a bit of fusion with lightning. Your flames will be contaminated by this property unless you want to train in Lightning Laws as well, which will double your cultivation load and give you a headache like it is giving me...”

Davis did not want to give her Blazing Thunderlight Kirin’s Firestorm World Ode because she did not have the same abilities as him, to be able to consume and devour souls, having the leisure to see through the correct path of following the insights required for him to improve his Laws using Fallen Heaven. Of course, he felt like he could share the insights with Niera through comprehension clouds but



then, the resources they would get would be halved, and their efficiency would drop a lot, requiring them more time to cultivate.

This was not something he wished for, and neither would Niera if she learned about the requirements.

Davis went through his spatial rings to find seven Peak-Level Emperor Grade Fire Cultivation Manuals, but all of them were subpar to his Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Firestorm World Ode that he could easily see some flaws in it even with his untrained eyes.

However, he recalled that there was another fire-attributed manual that certainly wouldn't lose to their flames, perhaps even more powerful and destructive.

"Niera, I think I can get you Zestria's Fire Dragon Cultivation Manual. It's certainly destructive than the Fire Phoenix, so what do you think?"

Niera's expression appeared hesitant as her lips quivered.

"Davis... I want to be your woman, but I don't want to be practicing the same main cultivation manual as my sisters."

She came clean, causing the others to grin while Davis blinked.

"Okay..."

He forgot that Niera was certainly a prideful woman. Although her pride wasn't as overly shown in her face, nor was it as visible as Isabella's and Lea Weiss's, deep down, she was haughty and a bit arrogant as she grew up like a princess.

She wanted to be unique, perhaps unique to him. He didn't know which but still appreciated her will to speak up her thoughts instead of being drowned by their ideas and following a path she didn't even want to take.

"If you're looking for destructive flames that are as almost powerful as our flames, then you should either try to obtain the flames of the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk or Inferno Wave Ox. Both of them were once immortal beasts but had equally regressed like our Burning Phoenix, so they aren't as powerful as our Fire Phoenix Flames but are still somewhat comparable."

Lea Weiss suddenly interjected on Davis's silence and offered her knowledge.

"Or if you don't want beast flames, then you can try finding and capturing an Emperor Grade Flame Essence like a Ravaging Crimson Star Wisp or Purgatory Inferno Flame Wisp that's ranked sixth and third in Emperor Grade Flame Essence Rankings, although I doubt if you can obtain them considering that they are extremely rare to find."

"I think I know where to find the Purgatory Inferno Flame Wisp..."

Davis added, causing Lea Weiss to turn to look at him.

"I heard from Isabella that you found a way to the Sealed Spirit Lands and brought back an ice spirit named Iesha?"

Davis nodded, but he shook his head, "Although that Flame Essence has already become a spirit, ruling a Territory under the power known as the Inferno Spirit Chamber. I think I can convince or coerce that spirit into entering a spirit pact with Niera as Isha did with Natalya, allowing them to become both powerful."

"Spirit pact...?"

Lea Weiss doubtfully spoke before Davis unraveled the intricacies of the Prismatic Intramural Soul-Spirit Pact, which caused all of their mouths to become agape that they couldn't help but feel that they wanted a spirit as well.

"So wondrous..."

Lea Weiss commented before she shook her head, "However, I'm perfectly alright with the Fire Phoenix Flames that Shirley..."

She looked Shirley deeply smile at her, causing her to purse her lips in nervousness.

"Sect Master~"

"Don't... call me that..."

Lea Weiss's expression became crimson as she lowered her head, "Forgive me, Shirley. I'm sorry..."

Shirley smiled and was about to say that there was no need to apologize since she wasn't offended or anything, but her smile became playful as her crimson lips moved.

"As an apology, you've got to teach us more about skillfully using our flames and grant us insights into Fire Laws."

"Us?"

Lea Weiss blinked before Shirley pointed around.

"Not only me, but you're also going to teach my sisters Sophie and Niera."

Lea Weiss's expression didn't change at all.

"I understand. If that's what it takes for you to forgive me, then I will do it."

"Don't misunderstand, Lea."

Shirley couldn't help but giggle, causing Lea Weiss to be dumbfounded from being called with her name so casually as if it didn't bother at all.

"This isn't about forgiving or not, as I never blamed you for anything in the first place. After all, I already tried egging husband to take you as I felt that he deserved your prideful self, but he remained steadfast until you decided to be truthful to yourself and seduced him, that is..."

Lea Weiss turned to look at Davis with wide eyes while he couldn't help but turn his head away as his shoulders shook. Clearly, everyone perceived that he was silently laughing while Lea Weiss blushed heavily that even her ears and cheeks turned crimson from blood flowing to her head from this embarrassment and a bit of anger.

All this time, he made her feel like this without telling him that Shirley was already fine with being sisters to her?

"If I said it before, you wouldn't have believed it, Lea."

Davis stated when suddenly Lea Weiss turned around, refusing to look at him.

'She's sulking now...?'

Davis couldn't help but blink before he berated himself, knowing that age did not necessarily make a person feel transcendent and wise. Even Lea Weiss screamed at him that she was just a woman before a Sect Master, and recalling it again made him move as he appeared behind her and wrapped his arms around her soft waist, pulling her closer.

"I was wrong to have hidden this from you, okay?"

"So hateful..."

Lea Weiss mumbled before she leaned on him, feeling herself once again overwhelmed by her emotions towards him that she couldn't hide nor hate.

"I won't go back on my words to teach them, but you're going to have to look after me, marry me in the immortal world as it happened in my tribulation, okay?"

Davis blinked at her solemn look.

"Are you sure you don't want it now?"

"Obviously, you have so many things to do and have probably scheduled some marriages already. I can wait..."

Davis felt moved. It wasn't easy that a woman like Lea Weiss would be willing to wait.

Was this her magnanimity or the power of mother-in-law and the respect she had for her? He didn't know but uttered with similar seriousness.

"I promise it will be a dream come true for you."

"Mhm~"

Lea Weiss softly nodded, and when he leaned to kiss her, she shot out of his grasp and escaped towards Shirley, causing him to chuckle at her reactions. She then began talking to Shirley, inquiring about how it came to this as she pointed at her grown belly while he turned to look at Sophie and Niera, wondering what their true opinion was.

### **Chapter 1786: Lucky Pervert**

"We are the same. Instead of waiting, we will wholly concentrate on cultivation during this time, so don't disturb us, okay?"

Sophie smirked at Davis with a playful smile while Niera also nodded her head with a gentle smile.

"You two..."

Davis felt embarrassed to say thank you. He felt really pressed for time because of the stupid Calamity Light.

Of course, he could marry them all at the same time, and with his power and status, he knew that they would agree, but then, he selfishly wanted it to be as proper as possible. Moreover, it would also make them feel special, so he only had two women on his list for the upcoming schedule: Fiora and Mo Mingzhi.

Nevertheless, he saw the change in Sophie's demeanor. She was originally reserved yet needy, but ever since her soul became inclined towards darkness, she had been strangely overcultivating as though having an extreme will that allows her to concentrate on cultivation.

Perhaps, she still felt that pain of being useless when he almost died, and that changed her deeply to the core, although she still hadn't lost her playfulness.

And Niera, who has become her best friend, accompanied her all the way, even now.

"Mark my words. After our marriage, I will take both of you together on the bed on one fine day."

"..."

Davis spoke with utter seriousness over what he felt for them at this moment, but that dumbfounded Sophie and Niera as they looked at him with shock before turning to look at each other, their cheeks becoming crimson as they looked away.

"You wish..."

"Yeah... Go away, pervert..."

Despite what they said with embarrassed expressions, there was not much resistance to their voices that said if he strongly came at them, they wouldn't resist.

Lea Weiss appeared taken aback by his words. Would she have to do the same one day? She glanced at Shirley with the corner of her eye before she forcefully yet imperceptibly shook her head.

"Davis, stop teasing them..."

Isabella giggled as she couldn't help but recall the time she and Evelynn were taken together. Still, she walked towards him and patted his shoulder.

"As we were talking, what are you going to do about Niera's cultivation? Your Alstreim Family's Flameburst Inferno Manual isn't that great of an Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual, so the sooner she changes it, the easier it would be for her."

"You're right."

Davis nodded and was about to descend into contemplation when his

"I apologize for being so troublesome."

Niera spoke out, causing them to smile at her.

"It's not like you asked something outrageous. Relax, Niera." Isabella smirked while putting her arm around Davis's arm, "It is our man's duty to satisfy our needs as it is the same for us."

"But... I haven't even done anything yet."

Niera felt embarrassed as she blushed, feeling shameless to be receiving resources without truly becoming his woman.

"He's the one delaying it, so that's his problem. Don't be apologetic."

Isabella shook her head while Davis seriously nodded.

"True, you don't have to feel bad. Just eat and grow up ripe for me to take you."

"Pfft~"

Isabella turned her head away in laughter while Niera became heartened and more embarrassed at the same time that she mumbled.

"Davis, you are so bad..."

"Well, forget it." Davis waved his hand, "I thought about your cultivation now and found something truly peculiar in a random spatial ring amidst the many I collected..."

A jade slip appeared in his palm, imprinted with the symbol of three legs that had talons.

Lea Weiss's eyes instantly narrowed when she saw that.

"This has vague fire-attribute energy emanating from it even though it's just a jade slip that contains information, not to mention that it's truly peculiar in the sense that it's kind of overwhelming, but not like it has any danger..."

Davis confusedly uttered as he fiddled around with the jade slip, looking to access it when he suddenly found a pathway to this peculiar object.

"You actually found a legacy of the Golden Crow!?"

Just when Lea Weiss's shocked voice echoed, the image of a three-legged bird with golden flames lightning upon its body could be seen, an illusion of its aura striking their faces as it made their eyes go wide in shock.

"..."

Combining this image with what Lea Weiss screamed in shock, they suddenly couldn't help but feel that they had gained something invaluable.

"Destructive Golden Flame Canon... An Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual..."

Davis spoke with a dumbfounded expression on his face, feeling the jade slip imbue with the knowledge before it stopped.

"What grade...?" Lea Weiss held her breath.

Davis's lips opened and closed before he couldn't help but smile amusedly.

“Immortal Grade, including all the other sections below it...”

“...”

Everyone couldn't help but turn to look at Niera, wondering if this was heaven-sent for her, but more than that, they glanced at Davis as Lea Weiss spoke with a bewildered look.

“Someone in the wicked path was actually using this manual, and you didn't even notice that you killed them?”

“I don't know...” Davis looked innocent, “I just massacred them all and didn't bother to remember their faces...”

“...”

A lucky inheritor who had probably obtained this from a tomb or something of similar of nature, but ended up being in the wrong place and offered his life's luck to Davis just like that they couldn't help but feel...

“What? Are you all feeling like wanting to be bandits now?”

“Ridiculous! This is spoils gained from enacting justice and revenge...!”

Lea Weiss clenched her teeth as she blushed.

Not only Lea Weiss but all of them thought that plundering from others was truly lucrative.

“In any case, how did we miss this, Isabella?”

Davis turned to look at Isabella, who also looked none the wiser as she pointed at the jade slip.

“I swear I also categorized this as an informational jade slip as I skimmed.”

“It can't be helped. Jade slips like this eludes one's senses if they are not checked properly...” Lea Weiss spoke as she cleared their confusion and gestured, “Whatever you gained, you might want to check again.”

Davis blinked before he nodded.

“Alright, but I won't get my hopes up as luck only shines on you once a day...”

Making it clear that he would check it tomorrow as though it could raise his luck in a superstitious manner, Davis handed over the jade slip to Niera, who looked stiff while receiving it from him.

“Thank you.”

She knew that this was what she needed.

Davis merely smiled at her soft and heartened words before he turned to look at Lea Weiss.

“Why is the Golden Crow not in the Four Grand Skyfire Magical Beasts?”

If he had known, he felt that he would've been on the lookout.

While everyone couldn't help but feel how lucky Niera was for this sudden discovery, they came out of their reverie and looked at Lea Weiss for her answer, wanting to know more about magical beasts.

Lea Weiss pursed her lips before she spoke.

"That's because its flames are more destructive than the Four Grand Skyfire Magical Beasts that it's titled as one of the two Imperious Skyfire Magical Beasts, standing along with the Azure Flame Kirin."

Davis's mouth opened wide, "Is that..."

"I don't know for sure, but it is said that the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin is an offspring between the Azure Flame Kirin and Obsidian Lightning Kirin, becoming capable of holding both their legacies, and because of its ability to control both lightning and fire, it lined up with the other Grand Skyfire Magical Beasts."

"This isn't to say that the Four Grand Skyfire Magical Beasts is better than the Two Imperious Skyfire Magical Beasts. It's just the way it is as I'm not sure of the reasons behind their naming..."

Davis nodded like a student before he asked again.

"Where are the people with the blood of these magical beasts? Were they present before?"

"They did, but they died in the Territorial Wars century millenniums ago, their blood fading away with time as they perhaps refused to adapt or have completely ascended, refusing to stay in this lower world... There are many reasons, but unless we can turn back time, we wouldn't know for sure..."

"Lea, you're so knowledgeable..."

Shirley uttered with admiration, but instead, it made Lea Weiss conscious about her age as she blushed.

"You're enjoying this, aren't you?"

Lea Weiss asked, causing Shirley to smile and nod her head multiple times.

"Hehehe, you're my little sister from now on, so be careful of how you treat me. If you're good to me, I will take care of you from being bullied by Davis."

Lea Weiss saw her disciple using the stick and carrot method that she couldn't help but crack a smile. Nevertheless, coming to know that she truly didn't mind, a huge burden fell off her shoulders, causing her to nod.

"Mhm~"

Shirley blinked, her mouth going slightly agape before she genuinely smiled.

"Welcome to our little empire, Sect Master Lea Weiss."

"..."

Lea Weiss was truly convinced that this favored disciple of hers was enjoying this scenario more than she should.

**Chapter 1787: Sending Them**

Davis shortly left the scene after frolicking with his women. He returned to his quarters and began cultivating his soul as he started to refine the soul essences he obtained.

Starting from his first kill, the Spatial Blight Emperor, he had obtained a lot of souls, most of the King Soul Stage Soul Essences, like in the thousands, but as for Supreme Soul Stage and Mature Soul Stage Soul Essences, he didn't bother to collect them.

Out of the vast number of experts and powerhouses he killed, he collected 2,351 King Soul Stage Soul Essences, most of them at Low-Level and a few at Peak-Level. Very few were at Emperor Soul Stage, only thirteen of them, and not even the Spatial Blight Emperor was a Soul Emperor as Davis felt that he probably lacked the cultivation method.

However, the other three hegemony, Blood World Emperor, Deprived Soulstir Emperor, and Infernal Lightning Emperor, were all Emperor Soul Stage Powerhouses, but they were only at Mid-Level. And their Ancestor-level characters were at Low-Level Emperor Soul Stage, causing them to be only a few.

Davis knew this was because the Soul Forging Cultivation Manual they possessed was only leading up to High-Level Emperor Grade, allowing them to reach Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage.

If it were not the case, they might've progressed more with how they tended to accumulate resources and solely use it for themselves, as proven by the number of King Soul Stage Experts they had, although he did see a minor exception like the Infernal Lightning Emperor, who slightly thought more of the future of his power and family than the others, but considering that he adopted an imperial system, Davis understood why, not to mention that being a part of wicked path truly meant 'living however you wanted, doing whatever you wanted to do, even if it is through administering the vilest possible action.'

Davis felt that his mindset truly resonated with that statement, but he was also reluctant to stain his hand in evil unless he had a valid reason to do so.

While Davis thought of these things, he quickly refined the soul essences in half an hour, causing him to blink when he opened his eyes.

'Damn, I'm already too powerful that these souls have become almost useless to me...'

He had only experienced a slight increase to his soul quality, which certainly didn't bring him any closer to Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage than he already was, which made him inwardly cry.

To acquire further increase, Davis knew that he would have to hunt down a minimum of Peak-Level Ninth Stage Soul Essences that's at least one level higher in prowess, but where could he go find such souls?

The only way he could see himself obtaining such kind of soul essences was to ascend.

Even the Vast Sky Emperor on his kill list didn't reach that mark for him to quickly take action, although his death date was already scheduled, preferably after the Nine Western Territories Young Expert competition where his life wouldn't be needed anymore.

Heaving a sigh, he went back to Clara and Tia, comprehending Spatial Laws along with them with the help of the space-bending aura of the Spatial-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source.



Half a day later, his little sister Diana and little brother Edward visited him, both of them appearing to be happy to see him once in a while.

Feeling that he had neglected them for quite a while, he talked with them and taught them his concepts for living a fulfilling life; the same one he had taught Clara but also made it clear as he clearly told them that it may or may not apply to them, depending on how they lived their lives.

Tia also listened while he told them to take his advice with a pinch of salt.

However, they were all equally serious in listening to him, for none other than the fact that they were their brother, life savior, or a dignified individual who made it to the top of their current world in the shortest time possible that they possessed immense respect for him in their hearts, especially Edward who looked at Davis as though he was his goal.

Davis then took them to practice their battle skills which weren't on par with him. Clara and Tia also took part, willing to undergo this grueling session. For the first few hours, he patiently taught them many things from soul cultivation to increasing battle awareness, and when they practiced for some time before conducting a four against one, he finally ended up beating them easily that they had to throw in the towel or the fiery training would continue.

Fortunately, he had held back a lot, suppressing his Body Tempering Cultivation to their level, so they suffered little to no injuries.

Nevertheless, Clara admitted that she was weaker in close combat as she focused on ranged attacks. Tia fared better than anyone expected, while Diana and Edward did fairly better but not up to par as they seemed to rely on soft force, although their battle awareness was more than the others, including himself, leaving him surprised.

Still, it was just that they couldn't keep up with his speed as their reactions were slow despite having a solid overview of their battle.

Nevertheless, Davis wondered if this was because these two little siblings of his always fought against each other and competed but still, the reason didn't matter as he felt joyful that they were making immense progress in their skills as well as their cultivation.

He also gave Diana and Edward a lot of wealth to squander on, spoiling them with quarter-million Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments each but also warning them that they shouldn't use excessively on things that aren't good for them, especially looking at Edward and warning him not to fall for women like him unless he is willing to carry many burdens, iterating to him that it was not the women who were burdens but the responsibilities a man has towards them that becomes the burden.

The two little siblings were intensely moved by his actions that they shed tears and thanked him and Davis became satisfied with just that. They were his siblings, and he did not expect anything from them other than wanting them to live a good life. He had also thought about treating his half-siblings well, for he could not be a hypocrite and tell his own children later to take care of their half-siblings as well.

However, his half-siblings were already beginning to rule the Loret Empire in their stead, with Ernest appearing to become the Loret Emperor after earning Logan's approval, Timi secretly becoming stronger

than Ernest with his help when he last stayed in the Loret Empire, so it could be said that he was already fairly looking after them.

Nevertheless, since he was only had relations with the two of them more, the others were not his concern but Ernest and Timi's.

Now that his first child from Shirley was on the way, as well as Isabella's, he truly began to think about his little empire and wanted his children to look after each other, even if they were half-siblings. Well, even if they are not caring, he at least didn't want them to kill nor scheme against each other for resources as it happens in every power, although he felt that his thoughts were quite unrealistic unless...

'Maybe I should build a monument and carve my own version of ten commandments or something.'

Davis couldn't help but laugh at these thoughts, but as the Patriarch or the Emperor of his little empire, he felt that he deserved to make his own rules. The valiant and cool statue of him outside built by Bylai Zlatan didn't help much as it only served to increase his arrogance instead of humbling him.

Still, after having fun with his siblings and little aunt, he went back to comprehending Spatial Laws before two days later, the time finally came where the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect formally arrived with an entourage to bring them away.

Davis met with the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor and made small talk with them. As for the two protectors he assigned to Clara and Tia, they were none other than Eldia and Isabella's soul body.

Since it was only for a month or so until the competition took place, Isabella stepped forward, but she also requested access to their structure of knowledge, to which they nodded and gave her limited access before she invited Davis as well, making him feel proud of her wits.

Davis also felt tempted and let his avatar go to the Heaven Mandate Temple during this time and made Eldia stay since he felt that he would require her help to increase his Lightning Law Intent.

Furthermore, he imposed an extra condition that the Vast Sky Emperor shouldn't be within a hundred-kilometer radius near to his precious Clara and Tia, or else, he made sure to emphasize that there would be a reckoning for their sects as well as for the Vast Sky Emperor, and considering the fact that Emperor of Death killed four wicked path hegemony in their own space like it was nothing, the entourage could only keep the shuddering within as they nodded their heads.

Even the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor increasingly felt that their era was already over. If this young man decided to stay, then they knew that they could say goodbye to their righteous path rule.

Soon, Davis and Isabella's avatar left with the entourage while the next day, the Purple Guest Palace had become more decorated and looked magnificent as radiant lanterns hung all over the place amidst the darkening skies, becoming a day of importance for a certain someone as it was the day of their marriage.

## **Chapter 1788: Marrying Fiora**

Above the recently built ceremonial platform in the Purple Guest's Palace eighteenth floor was where the magnificent altar was located; two people stood.

It was almost night as the skies were darkening, but those two people held hands under the witness of a plethora of people who possessed satisfied smiles and complicated expressions on their faces.

Davis looked at the woman beside him as he held hands with her. Her beautiful face was covered in a veil, but it did nothing to destroy her charm as it focused on her shapely and playful black eyes.

She wore a white-green robe that greatly accentuated her nature as well as cast a certain type of elegance that couldn't be usually seen in her, making Davis look at her with a new light in his eyes.

"Fiora, how do you feel?"

"Great!"

Fiora trembled as she tightly grasped his hand, wanting to never let go of it as she felt like she took ownership of him at this moment. Returning her glance to look at the people below them who floated in the air, she couldn't help but feel emotional.

She had finally arrived at this point, becoming married to the person she loved. Her gaze fell on her elder sister, who deeply smiled at her, making her feel boundless love. There was also her father and mother, Igor Stirlander and Rosalia Stirlander, looking at her with approving eyes as though they completely consented to this marriage, and considering what kind of existence Davis was, she couldn't help but feel completely overwhelmed by this point.

On the other hand, Davis saw Mo Mingzhi point and gesture at herself that she was next, causing him to smile. He also panned his gaze and saw all of his women be present for this marriage with Fiora. Even Zestia Domitian and Bylai Zlatan were here, of which, the former looked as if she wished that one day she would be together like this, formally married with him but didn't dare to express as she possessed a complicated expression.

Davis took notice of her emotions. Nevertheless, only a small amount of people were here like they were for his marriage with Shirley, but minus the external powers. Although many powers wanted to attend this marriage when they heard the slightest bit of its news, he declined them all, for he wanted to solely concentrate on Fiora.

"Fiora, I truly apologize that this isn't marriage as grand as Isabella, Evelyn, or Shirley's."

He spoke, causing Fiora to turn to look at him before she slowly shook her head and brought his hand to her veiled face, feeling his warmth over her cheek.

"My elder sister, parents, and sisters who will take care of me are here. What else do I require from you when you have given me so much already...?"

"..."

Davis couldn't explain the feeling of joy and satisfaction he felt at this moment.

The people below were also taken aback by the bride's blatant display of affection, although considering that they were already known to be together, they didn't think much of it as they enjoyed this amorous yet warm marriage.

The ceremonies then proceeded smoothly, and both of them professed their feelings, promising to take care of each other.

"I, Davis Loret..."

"I, Fiora Stirlander..."

As soon as they finished their oaths, Davis held her hand gently and slid a ring through her ring finger. It shone emerald but was semi-transparent, and inside it was a swirl of windy air that could be seen with naked eyes. Its captivating charm instantly made Fiora's heart skip a beat as she held her breath, tears streaming down her eyes.

The fact that she finally got married to Davis overwhelmed her.

While Davis wiped Fiora's silent tears, Sophie appeared proud as she was also the one who forged the emerald ring. Nevertheless, she looked at her own ring finger, wondering when it would finally be her day even though she told him she would wait.

Not only her but the others who had promised themselves to him also felt similar, wanting to possess that sign of prosperity and promise to themselves. It couldn't be helped.

A few moments later, Davis flew down with Fiora in hand and arrived in front of two important individuals today, who was the reason for the latter's birth.

"Father-in-law and mother-in-law, thank you for letting me have Fiora as well. I will make sure that she is happy for the rest of her life as I promised the same for your eldest daughter."

"... Son-in-law, we're honored...!"

Igor Stirlander went stiff to receive Davis's bow, while Rosalia Stirlander also looked taken aback as she kept her arms wrapped around her husband.

"So romantic..."

Rosalia Stirlander wiped her tears and looked genuinely satisfied. Her two children had finally found their place, and when she thought back to how she almost lost Natalya to a plot but was saved by this young man, she couldn't help but feel all the more thankful to him.

Natalya also shed tears as he saw Davis respect her father and mother. She knew that he was such a man but still couldn't help but feel immensely moved by his gesture.

"Please accept my small gift."

As Davis continued, he handed over a spatial ring to them.

Both Igor Stirlander and Rosalia Stirlander froze, wondering what Davis was doing as this wasn't in the event as far as they were told or aware.

Looking at them become frozen stiff, Davis pulled Igor Stirlander's hand and placed the spatial ring tightly closed in his palms.

After that, Davis took Fiora to his father and mother while Igor Stirlander dumbfoundedly stood before he checked what was inside before he felt horrified to find a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source, quarter-million Peak-Level Spirit Stones Vein Fragments, and a hundred million Peak-Level Spirit Stones.

The capacity of his brain froze that he couldn't help but feel dizzy, feeling like he was going to fall if it weren't for his wife holding him.

Rosalia Stirlander also went through the spatial ring shortly after seeing her husband overreact, but then even her expression froze.

This kind of wealth... was this spare change for their son-in-law?

They couldn't help but feel intensely shaken.

Davis and Fiora both bowed to Logan and Claire as they blessed them.

"Mother, forgive this decadent son."

"You take after your father. I can't do anything about this..."

Claire spoke as though she was helpless, but she smiled with joy as she blessed them with all her heart. In truth, after she had lost Davis and almost became insane, she wished nothing for him other than to be happy. All other things came second, even though she felt the way he went about it was wrong. She only had his future in her mind. After all, when she heard that he could've possibly committed that sacrificial move to save his women, she was proud as a mother, but at the same time, if it meant losing her son, she didn't want that.

She didn't know what to feel and hence, made a scene and tried to calm all of his women from pressuring him too much.

On the other hand, Logan almost rolled his eyes over his wife's statement.

Last time with Davis's marriage with Shirley, there were external powers present, so Davis used his mother's family name, but this time, he honored his father's family name, causing Logan to nod his head in satisfaction. It wasn't like he was disappointed before, but he was glad to know that Davis still remembered his roots as a Loret.

After receiving the blessings from both parents, Davis and Fiora partook in the banquet. It was a slow burn as the others poked fun at him and the bride, especially his women, were the ones doing it as the others dared not, but it still made for a perfect atmosphere that made Davis feel like his little empire was truly starting to take shape.

Before long, Davis and Fiora were already in front of the nuptial chamber, ready to take a step in.

Fiora didn't look hesitant at all, but her face was already blushing crimson as she held his hand in front of the door.

"Have a good night."

“I wonder how long their night would last...”

“Perhaps, we’ll have another pregnant sister soon?”

Natalya wished them well as genuinely happy, but Isabella and Mo Mingzhi snickered, causing Davis to look at Mo Mingzhi.

“It might be you who’s going to get pregnant next, for all we know.”

Mo Mingzhi blushed as she didn’t expect him to retaliate.

“Ah! Just go inside and fuck like rabbits already!”

She clenched her teeth and pushed them both inside the nuptial chamber before both Davis and Fiora got locked inside as the door closed.

“Haha, look at th...!”

Davis was about to comment on Mo Mingzhi, but then Fiora threw away her veil like a tigress and hurriedly pounced on him as if she was in heat, giving him a searing hot kiss on his lips as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

### **Chapter 1789: Windy Waist (R-18)**

Davis instinctively wrapped his arms around Fiora’s thin and flexible waist as he hugged her tightly in response to her passionate feelings, kissing her small mouth with vigor.

Their tongues extended and intertwined easily, mixing their saliva in their lovemaking as they slurped using their lips.

Kissing is the most important act of affection he could think of, no matter how many sexual positions he may have tried, and kissing until both of them felt like they could not breathe was another heart-pounding experience that they always craved for when being intoxicated with each other.

Even after some time, they couldn’t get enough of it, and it wasn’t until ten whole minutes that they released the lips of one another, a thread of saliva hanging like a rope before it slowly broke.

“Ha~ Husband, that was intense...”

Fiora’s cheeks were blushing in crimson as blood rushed to her head while her ample breasts heavily heaved. She felt extremely comfortable and happy to be calling him husband, making her feel like she truly owned him this moment.

“You have become a good kisser, Fiora...”

Davis also looked slightly out of breath. Her passionate kiss came out of nowhere that he had to regain his balance over her before his wriggling tongue and sucking lips could dominate her.

Nevertheless, they didn’t just stand near the door but made it to their decorated crimson bed and sat over the corner, roaming their hands all over their bodies as they began to disrobe but didn’t touch their sacred zones as though it was the main dish.



Fiora unceasingly trembled under his hold. Even though her thighs were crushing his head, it seemed to do nothing as he easily moved under her softness and kept overwhelming her insides, playing and sucking on it.

“Haaa~”

After the climax, Fiora felt a sweet numbness filling all over her body. It allowed her to become calm as well as reel in the aftermath of pleasure, but she also felt incredibly moved, wanting to return this favor many times over to him.

She flipped from his hold and dropped to his knees, and since his robe was already half-removed, she moved a few hindrances away and saw his thick cock jump at her face.

She took a momentary glance at it as though admiring its size and girth, and the Davis who had a look at her reaction felt prideful as his dick twitched in front of her face.

He did say that he wanted to satisfy her to death, but if she was this close already, his defenses already fell, and he was ready to be overtaken.

Fiora noticed his strange look and extended out her fleshy pink tongue, riling him up as she did not lick his dick but swirled around it without touching him as if teasing. It appeared as an extremely tantalizing sight. However, Davis felt her hot breath swirl around him, instantly making him understand that she was using wind as a form of pleasuring tool.

‘Fuck... it’s like a mouth is blowing me without being even touched...’

Davis felt that vacuum form over his dick. It was otherworldly, and he never expected this from Fiora, making him take double damage from her.

Fiora could see his tool big visibly twitch under her orchestration. And then, she opened her mouth wide and leaned further, her lips moving past his head before all the way to the base of his shaft as she took it all in without a problem.

“Ho...!”

Davis grunted as he threw his head up in pleasure.

He could feel her tongue lick the lower side of his dick while his head that settled halfway into her throat received the contraction, making him feel like he was receiving a warm massage that greatly boosted his sense of pleasure.

‘Fuck, Natalya... you taught your secret weapon to her...?’

Davis thought as he reeled in pleasure.

Fiora would have in no way known this method of pleasuring if it weren’t for her elder sister mentioning it to her.

Nevertheless, turning his head down to look at her appear mouthful his dick, he felt that it was such a turn on as he held her head with both hands, wanting to shake his hips.

However, he noticed something.



His long erect dick inside her mouth was slowly becoming drenched in her saliva.

Fiora was using this method to also lube him up into a sloppy mess that he couldn't help but shudder under her triple attack. Then, she began to move, bobbing her head up and down, but different than the usual blow job of rubbing against her cheeks and tongue, there was an entire pressure of vacuum that was sucking him deep into her throat, giving him a newfound sensation of pleasure that he hadn't felt before.

"Ohh!! Fiora! This feels too good!!!"

With the last spurt of vigorous movements, Davis began to shake his hips against her face as he fucked her small mouth, his long and hard dick moving against her sticky-feeling throat while her tongue and lips licked and kept hold of him.

Before long, Davis shot his yang essence into her throat as he settled deep into her mouth, shuddering as he kept her face close while his face melted in pleasure.

Fiora's eyes were narrowed, but she looked at him with a smile as she knew that she won, giving him equally, perhaps more pleasure than what he gave her. However, she didn't let him go but kept sucking like a vixen, drinking more of his yang essence as she swallowed without leaking a single drop.

Davis kept his dick buried inside Fiora's mouth. The lukewarm sensation was already overwhelming, making him feel comfortable as well as pleasure, but her suction was too great, causing him to keep ejaculating loads and loads into her mouth.

\*Pop!~\*

Fiora let go of his rock-hard dick with a pop as she opened her mouth wide and showed the last drops of his yang essence to him before she swallowed it all. Her intent to seduce him succeeded as she could see Davis gaze at her with a hot and passionate gaze, wanting to fuck her silly.

"Ah!"

Fiora coquettishly screamed as he lifted her up before she was unceremoniously turned around as he entered her from her back, causing her expression to melt in pleasure.

### **Chapter 1790: Mine (R-18)**

Fiora felt her insides becoming stretched wide by him as his large tool made its way inside her. The tip of his dick was especially discernible by her as her insides were adjusting to its shape, trying to wrap around it. Nevertheless, the external pleasure of his arms wrapping around her waist to hold her close while his other hand clasping her bosoms also made her bite her lips in pleasure.

"Ha~ So good..."

They stayed like that for a few seconds, causing her to feel it twitch inside her as it made small movements.

The next moment, she could feel him leaving before it came back all the way in.

\*Paah!~\*

“Aahh~”

The sound of their flesh slapping echoed as his first thrust caused her to shudder.

“Fiora... I already couldn't get enough of your sexy and slim body...”

Davis began moving his hips, thrusting into her wet and sloppy cave hole that was intensely drooling with love juices for him. Even though it was easier to move, she was tightly holding him, trying to keep him inside while his member moved in and out of her, making him feel immensely good.

“Nnn~”

He leaned and started to place gentle and lovable kisses on her naked shoulder while fiddling with her cute pink nipples, attacking her from all sides.

Fiora was starting to feel that she was nearing her orgasm again as she was too sensitive to his touch. Her bottled emotions became opened and rushed at her with overwhelming color, making her feel that this was greater than the first time she dual cultivated with him.

Her licentious cave hole was penetrated, her bosoms were groped and fiddled with, making her small nipples become perky and stiff while he rained kisses on her neck and sucked. She could see that it was similar to how she attacked him thrice.

“Aahh~ Aaa~ Aaan~”

Her breathing became gradually erratic as she gazed at the empty space in front of her with moist eyes. The waves in her lower body kept making her shudder, especially when he already knew where to strike as he kept stroking those spots with his tip.

“Ah~ Husband, I'm going to...”

Fiora didn't say anymore and shuddered in his embrace as she orgasmed.

Davis wasn't at his peak yet, so he kept pounding her from behind, shaking his hips with vigor while squeezing her breasts and sucking on her fair white neck. The undulations of her fleshly walls were wonderful as it held it tightly and tried to milk him, but he held himself from peaking and continued to thrust into her with a bit of bloodshot eyes, wanting to give her more pleasure.

And as he wanted, Fiora writhed as she tried to struggle out of his embrace, but his hands were wrapped around her, making him have a tight hold of her.

She was going nowhere as he furiously thrust into her, making her want to tightly hold onto him instead of escaping while he absorbed the yin essence that came his way.

“Aaaaan!”

Fiora had her back arched against him. Waves of pleasure devastated her, making her mind turn blank. Her eyes had almost rolled back, but she kept her consciousness as she enjoyed this as much as he did, feeling his rock-hard dick still move inside her, carving out his shape.

Davis slowed down his thrust in accordance with her orgasm that was ending. Before long, his thrusts stopped because she finished her orgasm, but he still hadn't.

Moving his lips from her neck, he used his hand that was playing with her bosoms to capture her chin and turn to look at him before he began to kiss her with vigor.

Fiora also subconsciously extended out tongue and let him play with and suck on it as she lazily relaxed in his embrace, making her feel comfortable and fulfilled in this aftermath. The only regret was that she wasn't truly filled inside but began to shake her hips and egg him in order to be painted in his color.

\*Slurp!~\*

Davis sucked on Fiora's mouth as he swallowed her drool. Nonetheless, he didn't stay in one place and moved towards the bed, jumping onto it while still holding her.

Fiora was cheeky and brave, but she was also a submissive woman on the bed, similar to Isabella.

He suppressed her against the bed and began rocking his hips against her from the back.

"Ss~ Aaaah~ Davis~"

Fiora coquettishly protested as she was under him, unable to move while she could only hold the bedsheets.

\*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\*

Her cheeks became more crimson while her butt cheeks also started to become red under his thrusts.

"Yeah, stay like that cause I'm going to bully your naughty hole into a slobbering mess!"

Davis grinned as he whispered into her ears.

He ground his hips against her ass, pounding her from behind, and made a sloppy mess of her cave hole, causing her to struggle from the overwhelming pleasure.

"Aaaa~ Aan~"

She writhed under his weight and cried out in pleasure over and over, squeezing the crimson sheet to the point where her fingers became white as all the blood rushed to her head. Her cave hole was overflowing with love juices with each thrust of his, beginning to form a sizable puddle on the crimson sheets.

\*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\*

Davis was forcibly prying open her cave hole with his rock-hard dick that had gone crazy for her as he thrust, relentlessly assaulting her while sucking on her earlobes.

Each time he thrust, she arched her back to sync against his movements which greatly pleased him as he entered her deep, hitting the entrance of her woman and even peeking inside it.

It would hurt mortals, but body cultivators, fortunately or unfortunately, it was not the case. It overwhelmed her with pleasure, causing Fiora to writhe and struggle under his thrusts, and before long, she orgasmed again.

Her eyes rolled back this time as she knew that she was thoroughly dominated.

“Take it all, Fiora!”

At the same time, she could hear his loud declaration in the nine heavens where she was currently floating before she came back to the reality that she could feel thick and hot liquid, his yang essence, pouring into her womb as it filled her up.

Davis was buried deep inside her as he embraced her from the back, his hips quivering from pleasure as he ejaculated loads and loads of yang essence into her. The torrential hot flood caused Fiora to reel again in pleasure as it went against her waves, creating a wonderful sensation of pleasure inside her as they mixed.

It caused her walls to tighten up more as she made a melted expression on her face.

Davis grunted as he felt like he couldn't have enough of Fiora. He used his hand to lift up her neck all the way up before he planted a feverish kiss on her crimson lips as he started to suck in her saliva.

“All mine... You're all mine, Fiora.”

He sent her an obvious yet ardent soul transmission to her mind as he closed both holes with his intimate flesh, feeling intense love and lust for her overwhelm him at this moment.

“...!”

It gave a sense of deep fulfillment as well as immense pleasure that Fiora orgasmed again, sending waves and waves of yin essence at him.

“Yes...! I'm yours, husband...!”

She made an effort to speak using her mouth, and that caused him to use his tongue as it penetrated her mouth and began to wrap her up in a lovely embrace. Feeling both his tongue and dick inside her, Fiora felt completely overwhelmed that she eventually lost consciousness before she woke up, her figure laying on him.

“Ah...!”

Coming back to herself, she gazed at him in embarrassment before she was pulled into a kiss.

“Mhmm~”

Her tongue was wrapped again as he sucked on her lips, holding her waist with one hand while he groped her ass with the other as he pulled them apart, making her feel the chill below as well as the adrenaline that she lost coming back to her.

“Today, I am not going anywhere, Fiora. I'll stay however long you want...”

Davis separated from Fiora's lips and gazed at her with passionate eyes, causing her to look at him with love in her eyes, although lust was already pretty dominant in her expression as she kept melting in his embrace and movements.

“Haa~”

She parted her legs to accommodate him and felt his rock-hard dick enter her cave hole that was still soaking wet for him. She slowly enjoyed his movements inside her while Davis enjoyed her sweet moans as he entered into her without meeting any resistance, his tip settling in her womb where he could still feel all the yang essence he had shot into her.

Love juice began to drip from her honey pot as Fiora moved her lips.

“More!~ I want more of you inside me so that I can make a little you out of my womb!”

\*Paaah!~\*

A switch was flipped inside Davis as he thrust inside her, causing their marriage night to last longer than ever!