

EMPEROR 1931

[Chapter 1931 - Absolving \(R 18\)](#)

Davis was above Bylai Zlatan, his gaze roaming over her naked body with intensity. His pupils reflected her teary golden eyes, crescent eyebrows, small nose, and tantalizing rosy lips, twisted in a helpless fashion.

Her face appeared shy and her embarrassment deepened by the second as his gaze kept lowering, looking at her twin peaks that wouldn't lose to Isabella's size, its shape wonderful like two mature peaches ready to be devoured. Her hips appeared slim before leading to the shape of curvy buttocks, and her inner opening was hurriedly blocked by her shapely thighs that were thick enough to make him salivate.

Those long, smooth, and jade-like legs of hers didn't help him control the beating passion in his heart. He raised his head to look at her face, but her luscious twin peaks caught his attention once again. Nevertheless, using all his willpower in front of two huge forces of attraction, Davis moved his lips.

"I've seen your naked body as much as I want to, staining you with my eyes. I'll just consider this your punishment, so there's still some chance to back away. Do you want to?"

"Please don't go~"

Bylai Zlatan hurriedly reached out her hand from the sheets to his shoulder, capturing him with her frail hands. Her cheeks were crimson, and her heart was rapidly beating in nervousness. Her entire features known to none were deeply imprinted in his mind, making her consider that she was already his.

Seeing Bylai Zlatan's pleading gaze, Davis also no longer possessed any misgivings.

Raising her chin with his hand, he lowered his head, caught her luscious lip between his lips, and began to kiss her slowly.

Bylai Zlatan's eyes were wide with a thunderous feeling passing through her spine upon feeling his soft yet searing lips. Even without her consciously making any move, they interlocked, causing her eyes to quiver before they narrowed.

She felt as though she was floating in the pond, but all the gentle caresses of the wave were concentrated on her lips, making her feel good.

"Mhmm... haaa..."

She panted in response, trying to kiss him back. She was beginning to like this feeling which made her feel wonderful. It was as though she could really feel his love passing through the passage of their mouths.

Davis became enamored with her taste, which he felt was unique to every woman. He was now kissing the Golden Dragon Queen, coveted by many extraordinary men. He was starting to make love with her with gentleness, slowly making her get into the mood for it.

He had been lying when he said that there was some chance to back away as he only wanted to know if she was alright with doing it now. After what she did for him above the battle stage, it would be a lie to say that he didn't hold some kind of complicated feelings for her, no matter how little it may be.

One minute... two minutes... five minutes passed.

His tongue had also entered, making a wet mess of her lips while he occasionally sucked on her saliva and drank, which was sweet as honey. The expressions she made under his hold were also delectable, which he watched with passion.

When he left her lips, Bylai's eyes were muddled while she gasped for breath. However, a significant change had undergone in her eyes; that was, the gaze she cast at him was no longer one of nervousness but passion.

"Bylai..."

Davis grasped her glorious peak with one hand and fondled it with care, placing a hot kiss on her neck that made her gasp and echoed a coquettish moan.

However, Bylai suddenly caught his shoulder and pushed him away, causing him to blink.

Bylai Zlatan appeared to bite her lips, her gaze trembling.

"My emperor, please make love with me after absolving me of my family's sins. Until then, I will not be able to truly receive your love..."

"...?"

Davis furrowed his brows. How can he not make love with her when she just told him that-

'Wait a minute...'

"You want me to... punish you now?"

Bylai Zlatan paused before she determinedly nodded, "At this rate, I feel like I'm just taking advantage of your kindness. Please punish me for real. Otherwise, I'll feel like scum."

If Davis didn't control his expression, his mouth would've gone agape in bewilderment.

Was this her pride?

Did she not consider the humiliation she experienced above the battle stage a punishment? Did she not consider the other things she could've suffered in his enslavement as humiliation?

Indeed, because she did that for Davis, she didn't feel like it was part of her atonement. Moreover, there was still the entrapment hex haunting her. After glimpsing Davis deeply craving her body, which she had thought he had no interest in, her pride had been deeply satisfied, but if he continued with this, it was likely he could forget about her entrapment hex and become enraptured by her body. She would implicate him to death.

She had to remind him without telling him.

Nevertheless, Davis's brows couldn't help but twitch.

How come she is the one feeling like scum when he was the one who possessed an advantage over her? However, feeling like something was off, he couldn't help but ask.

"You want me to release the Zlatan Family?"

"I don't dare...!" Bylai Zlatan shook her head before she pursed her lips, leaving a pause before her lips moved again.

"But... all I ask is more benevolence and forgiveness for them. I don't want to see my Zlatan Family decline..."

Davis's expression became frigid.

"You dare to still call yourself a Zlatan? I see that you're still trying to rebel against me..."

"No, I-"

Abruptly, Davis slid his right hand between her legs and plunged a finger inside her salacious wetness before he thrust in and out of her.

"Hnng...!"

Bylai Zlatan clenched her teeth as she moaned. The sudden yet strange sensation that invaded her innocence scared her, but it also made her feel pleasure, making her feel somewhat excited amidst the scary experience.

Davis appeared satisfied with her face that momentarily twisted in pleasure before he smirked like an overlord towering above her.

"Tell me, who's pleasuring you right now?"

Bylai Zlatan's breathing was rapid.

"The Emperor of... Death..."

Squelching sounds began to appear when he inserted his second finger. This woman was wet for him already, ready to be taken. However, Davis still used his fingers.

"What's his name...?"

"Davis... Loret..."

As an insider for a while, she knew that his wives like to call him Davis Loret rather than Davis Alstreim that is widely known.

A third finger entered, widening her cave a bit more as Davis trusted all three fingers.

"So who's conquering you right now?"

Bylai Zlatan had her lips pursed in order to endure, but she opened her mouth to speak.

"Davis... Loret... You... Aahn~"

Davis leaned and took her peachy softness into his mouth. The soft tip grew erect within an instant as he licked, bit, and sucked on them, increasingly teasing the inexperienced Golden Dragon Queen.

"Aaah~ Aa~"

Bylai Zlatan had her lips parted, and even drool seemed to be spilling out from the invasion of these sudden pleasures.

On the other hand, Davis was completely enamored with her body, pushing his three fingers and thrusting it in a rhythmical pattern that elicited those wondrous and lascivious moans from her.

But what was he doing?

He was punishing her, except the punishment was going to be in the form of overwhelming pleasure that's going to make her want to demand his thing to enter her from feeling hollow.

After all, if she knew he was doing this on purpose, it wouldn't be much of a punishment, would it?

And as expected, Bylai Zlatan was aware that she was being bullied. Perhaps, this was the Emperor of Death's way of punishing her, or so she thought as she left her body to be played by him.

Back then, if she felt extreme resistance when she was enslaved, there was practically none now.

Bylai Zlatan started feeling pleasure in three areas. Davis sucked on her peachy bosoms. He sucked on both her tits in intervals while his left hand played with them by fondling to his heart's content, occasionally flicking her erect nipples.

His right hand was at work in her insides as erotic squelching sounds echoed, making her feel strange and pleased as time passed that she felt something was going to flood out, and it did when Davis suddenly moved from her bosoms and sucked on her jade-white neck.

"Ahhnn~"

Panic filled her face before she threw her head and moaned.

A rush of slick juices spurted from Bylai Zlatan's entrance, drenching the sheets with intensity. It was like she was peeing, clear water erupting in copious amounts as it stained his hands.. However, it was nothing more than her yin essence, washing over Davis's fingers as he deeply sucked on Bylai's soft neck, making her tremble underneath his actions.

[Chapter 1932 - Frustrating Pleasure \(R 18\)](#)

Davis raised his head from her soft neck and looked at Bylai Zlatan's melted expression. Her tongue was slightly out, and drool kept spilling out from her luscious mouth, staining her tantalizing lips as it flowed down her chin.

He leaned and extended his tongue out, licking the drool on her chin before licking all the way up to her lips, locking lips with her, fiercely sucking on her salivating yin essence.

He was not gentle but rough because this was a punishment, but unexpectedly Bylai Zlatan used her tongue to wrap around his invading tongue. Whether she was doing it subconsciously or not didn't matter, but Davis kissed her heavily and began to thrust his three fingers into her wet hole again.

It was a squelching mess, lines of wetness spreading all over her inner thighs.

Unlike men, women could orgasm many times as they wanted and still wouldn't lose their primal yin essence because that was located in their hymen. As long as their hymen didn't break, they wouldn't lose it, but for men, the moment they ejaculate for the first time in their life, they would lose their primal yang essence.

To Bylai Zlatan, this was nothing but humiliation, but such humiliation caused her to feel that she was being punished. Contrary to what she would feel, she felt relieved; she felt cleansed of the sins that she was carrying in her family's stead.

While such thoughts were running, Davis was thoroughly enjoying Zestria's body. His thing was rock-hard, raging to get into her. However, he used his willpower to give what she wanted, and for that, he didn't undress and continued to 'humiliate' her.

Time passed, and just with his three fingers alone, he made her orgasm ten times. His evil claws were constantly teasing her, sliding his fingers over the cave entrance and around it as though outlining her lovely opening. Copious amounts of yin essence dripped every time, full of vitality. If it were not for 'humiliating' her, he might've drunk them instead, as it was just a waste to be losing them.

The bedsheet was utterly drenched, filled with her love juices. Nevertheless, he occasionally drank her honeyed juices from her mouth, making him feel extremely satisfied that he already felt that he conquered her without even robbing her of her innocence.

This kind of play made him feel crazy for her.

Perhaps, doing that role-play with Natalya had lit his dark desires.

Paah!~

Davis gave her round bottom a fierce slap that caused Bylai Zlatan to cry out in pain mixed with pleasure.

She was already feeling extremely strange down there, pleasurable but itchy. It required something, but this slap instantly made her understand, making her come out of her pink-muddled state.

"Aahn~ Inside... go inside... please move inside more...!"

She deliriously demanded. After all, she had just orgasmed for the tenth time, perhaps forgetting about something called 'punishment' altogether.

Lying by the side, Davis held her neck with his hand and had his face submerged on her neck, inhaling her lustful scent like a pervert before he moved to her ear, biting on her lovely earlobe.

"If I insert my fingers deep anymore, it will rip apart your innocence. Did you mean that you wanted my thing to enter you?"

Davis whispered like the devil. Bylai Zlatan's expression trembled. Her eyes shook as her lips quivered.

"Yes..."

She actually forgot about the entrapment hex at this moment.

"Did you forget that I'm punishing you?"

Hearing his cold voice, Bylai Zlatan was completely woken out of her reverie. That muddled state left her, causing her expression to change as she recalled the hex.

"Ah... no. I'm sorry... I didn't mean to..."

Seeing him sit up, leaving her body that he had been fixated on for some time, licking her sensitive locations all over as though he craved her, her heart sank.

'Oh no... what was I doing...? Was I enjoying this humiliation...?'

Bylai Zlatan's expression twisted, but more than that, when she saw that she was going to leave because of her attitude, she felt that she was going to cry.

However, she saw him undress, and her heart that sank skipped a beat, reviving as it began to pound faster, especially when she saw that gorging piece of flesh hanging on his lower body, pointing at her as he turned to look at her.

Davis took a step forward and appeared before her.

"Your impertinent mouth needs to be punished..."

Cupping her face, Davis inserted his rock-hard dick into her mouth. The tip brushed her luscious lips that he made love to all this time before it entered inside her mouth, making him feel that lukewarm feeling encase him.

Davis's lips quivered as he felt immensely pleased. The feeling was good but knowing that he hadn't even fully conquered the Golden Dragon Queen but had his dick inside her mouth was such a turn-on.

He grabbed her golden hair and demanded, "Suck it with your mouth, and don't forget to please me with your tongue as well..."

Bylai Zlatan felt deeply ashamed. His dick was inside her mouth, wrapped around by her soft lips. Nevertheless, she began to do as he said, licking the tip that was already covered with a sweet liquid and sucking on it. It was done in intervals and provided little pleasure to Davis, but looking at who was doing it, Davis was on cloud nine.

While enjoying her tongue and lips, Davis slowly moved inside her mouth. As it gained more entrance, her warm tongue was starting to wrap around him with eagerness. Perhaps, she liked his taste already.

Indeed, Bylai Zlatan felt like she was sucking a candy, but it was so long back that she forgot how it even tasted. Nevertheless, she felt that it wasn't bad, at least, not nauseating as she thought it would be. She sucked on his semi-yang essence and didn't hesitate to swallow.

"Oh, Bylai..."

Hearing him call out her name in a pleased tone, she felt energized to suck and lick more despite the humiliation.

Did he really feel that good?

Once he reached her throat, Davis stopped for a moment, but before she could wretch, he pulled out to the entrance before thrusting in again.

His movements were slow at first, but they became faster and faster every time he thrust, and before long, he was fucking her face without even knowing himself.

Squelching sounds echoed from Bylai Zlatan's mouth. She could only keep her mouth open to accommodate his thrusts while she had stopped her sucking and licking as it was too much for her.

However, just before Davis could reach the point of ejaculation, he stopped and took his rock-hard dick gleaming with her saliva out of her mouth.

Even with a thick face, he couldn't do it inside her mouth without her consent. She would probably throw up, unlike Zestria, who seemed prepared for him due to the teachings of her family, but even she could not fully take him.

Davis wondered what to do next as he felt that this humiliation play was a bit too much for her first time, but with Heart Intent, he could feel that she was welcoming it, perhaps, in order to cleanse her family's sin.

He could tell her to forget about it, but it was of little doubt that she would listen.

Davis hardened his face and spoke in a cold tone.

"Bylai, you were also arrogant back in the battle stage, tying up your opponents, humiliating them while propping me up. Do you think yourself to be so high?"

"Master... I..."

"Summon your Golden Dragon Bind for me to use."

Bylai Zlatan's eyes trembled as she could instantly see through what he was going to do. Was he going to beat her up with her own chains?

However, this humiliation...

'I deserve it...'

Thinking like this, she tried to summon her Golden Dragon Bind. It took her three tries to succeed because she was still reveling in the radiance of pleasure and shame, unable to properly circulate her energy through the right meridian pathways. And as Davis requested in the second try, she made the golden chains a bit weaker.

She inwardly thanked him for showing mercy.

Davis grabbed the metal chains, feeling the energy within it was right. He then looked at the glorious body of Bylai Zlatan with a covetous light that even his hands started to shake. However, he calmed and began to wrap her up in those metal chains.

The final result: Shibari, an ancient rope bonding technique from Earth.

Looking at the result, Davis's heart skipped a beat.

[Chapter 1933 - Hexed \(R-18\)](#)

Davis had Bylai Zlatan's hands tied behind her back while her legs were free. The chains surrounded her in an artistic manner, making her look helpless, sexy, and more voluptuous. Looking at her perky breasts accentuated by the metal chains slightly sinking on her skin, he felt giddy.

The golden metal chains only made her look more like the Golden Dragon Queen imprisoned by him.

Bylai Zlatan was compliant even though he wondered what she was doing, but as soon as he finished and looked at her, a profound sense of shame filled her. Her upper body was immobile, while her lower body was free. The metal chains only sunk slightly into her skin and didn't seem like they were tight enough to harm her.

Looking at the masterpiece in front of him, Davis inwardly nodded in satisfaction.

"You're now my complete slave, Bylai..."

He reached out his hand and caressed her cheek in a sensual light while Bylai Zlatan was speechless and ashamed. However, the more he caressed her, the more she felt her heart become enamored by his actions, but it was not long before Davis suddenly lifted her up as he wrapped his arms around her thighs.

Having her hands tied, she quickly wrapped her legs around him as though her life depended on it. Instantly, he took her erect tits into his mouth, causing her to arch her back, but she could only bend so much before her contours and curves became more accentuated, making her look extremely sexy while Davis sucked on her breasts.

"Aah~ Aaaaan~"

Bylai Zlatan twisted and turned. She struggled under this newfound sensation of having been tied up by her warm golden chains and being sucked on with intensity. Her lowered body was also being rubbed by his rock-hard dick, looking as though it was going to penetrate inside anytime. She could feel his girth sliding over her, making her tremble in anticipation.

However, her heart was full of panic, making her think that she shouldn't struggle so that it wouldn't accidentally enter, but she was unable to control the pleasure that was being inflicted on her.

"Master... I still have the entrapment hex...."

She finally couldn't help but remind, no longer afraid of being punished for her impudence. His life was more important to her, and even though she would also die, it was of little concern if she could die in his arms. That was one way she imagined how to end her life if she was abandoned after being taken amidst the numerous thoughts that ran in her head after she made that huge leap.

Davis stopped sucking, but he didn't leave her bountiful breasts smoldering his face. Instead, he raised his eyes and looked at her pleading expression.

"Alright. I'll remove it for you."

Only after Davis spoke did Bylai Zlatan relax ever so lightly. Fortunately, it looked like he was not mad at her.

However, her expression changed as he felt a big thing pry open her cave entrance, entering inside. It didn't stop for a moment and pushed in all the way, entering deep before it resided inside her.

'It's over....'

Bylai Zlatan's heart sank as her expression became aghast, and at the same time, she felt a wave of orgasm hit her heavily as she subconsciously arched her back. She didn't know from where it was from but assumed that the entrapment hex was absorbing all her vitality, giving her one last orgasm before she could die in his arms.

However, Davis merely looked at her melting expression that was constantly changing into one of agony, roaming between those two lines. Tears flooded her eyes as they flowed out.

Entrapment hex...

Back then, when Bylai Zlatan said that she could do anything he wanted to her as long as she filled her conditions, it meant the previous kind of humiliation he inflicted on her. He could do anything other than taking her primal yin essence that was intrinsically connected to the entrapment hex. Only if he robbed her of it would it activate and latch onto his thing, quickly absorb Bylai Zlatan's vast primal yin essence and even her vitality to target and destroy his soul.

It would be over in almost a few seconds, and if struggled, at most in a minute. Once it latched onto the man, there was no escape even if he tried to leave. The woman's cave would turn into a deathtrap, and she would turn into a dried-up corpse while the man would fall on her naked body like a soulless husk.

It was an evil hex that did the job perfectly as it was near untraceable. However, Evelyn was able to sense it due to her powers, figuring out that Yotan had it. Davis had removed it easily, and it was the same now.

Just when the entrapment hex latched onto him, it dispersed like it never existed before. His powerful soul force tinged with life energy made it ineffective like it was a candle flame that got drenched by water the moment it lit up. It could only latch and not even commence its absorption of primal yin essence, much less her vitality.

This was his first time using life energy on his member, but the effect was far too powerful that Bylai Zlatan fainted. He hadn't even begun to thrust yet.

Therefore, he stopped using it once it had its job done.

'I'm very sorry that I had to take your first time in this form... but you wouldn't feel loved unless I do this...'

Davis wiped her tears from her sorrowful face. She had orgasmed and fainted, but she likely thought he had died.

Nevertheless, she woke up a minute later, looking at Davis with an incredulous light in his eyes.

He didn't die? Wait...! She didn't die!?

"You thought a mere entrapment hex could harm me?"

Davis captured her nape and pulled her into a hot, searing kiss while Bylai Zlatan's eyes were wide. It didn't take long for her to feel that love and pleasure encroaching her again as she felt his thrusts below, greatly pleasuring her as he pulled on her thighs and clapped her cheeks.

To Bylai Zlatan, this was a great show of force that completely dominated her heart and mind. Combined with life energy entering inside her before, her fleshly walls were extremely sensitive.

"Haa..."

Davis let go of her lips when Bylai Zlatan shook her head and moaned.

"Ah... Master~"

Her sweet cry was heavenly for his soul, making him thrust into her more fiercely. He was stirring up her insides, causing her to quickly orgasm once again but Davis didn't stop, repeatedly stabbing her with his rock-hard dick as their flesh clapped.

"Aaah~ Aaa~ Aahh~"

Bylai Zlatan's moans were unabashed right now. It was unknown if she still remembered if this was a punishment or not, but she seemed to be deeply enjoying this, having her hands tied behind her back and lowering her back as though wanting to accommodate his huge thing to rub every part of her insides.

She danced on top of him in mid-air, connected to his lower body as her bosoms heavily bounced in front of his eyes. Her swaying tits had completely attracted Davis's gaze, making him keep his eyes on them for a long time as he kept thrusting.

After she finished her twelfth orgasm, Davis flew towards the bed, dropped her on the soft surface, and began to pound her silly while standing, holding her legs against her body. He was like a drill, deeply penetrating her when he thrust his hips towards the surface, his thighs slapping her ass-cheeks. The bed cushion was even more helpful as it sent her above every time she was pounded.

The erotic tone and dominant position of it were glorious enough to make Davis ejaculate in a minute.

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

"Bylai, receive my seeds into your sinful body."

"Yes..."

Davis let out a cry as he severely trembled and thrust inside her deep one last time, ejaculating his yang essence inside her in copious amounts with the intent to make her pregnant. It didn't matter if she got pregnant with his child because he felt like he owed her for behaving this crass. He never thought a person's first time should be like this and felt this was one way he could treat her well.

On the other hand, Bylai Zlatan deliriously answered and severely convulsed, orgasming the same time as him. She had orgasmed three times in five minutes, making her mind muddled with pink, especially when she sensed the hot liquid pouring into her womb like lava. It was warm and pleasurable, making her feel like she was filled with his everything.

More than anything, she felt dominated, quenching her dragon blood's instincts to be dominated by a strong dragon. It was happiness derived from being able to satisfy her primal urge.

After some unknown time, she has turned around, and Davis entered from her back as he pounded her against the bed. His body was pressed against hers while his tongue dominated her nape and ears, licking with an indefinite passion.

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

The sound of their flesh slapping seemed to echo in a rhythmic manner. He was pressing her against the bed, dominating her while whispering her position, and occasionally whispering sweet nothings.

Bylai Zlatan's toes were clenched. The pleasure she felt was indescribable. Before long, she approached another orgasm and smiled like a fool, trembling underneath his pounding.

She felt that there was no escape from this pleasure.

Slowly but surely, Davis took the route of rough to gentle, finally removing those chains and making love with her once he noticed that this was enough humiliation.

At that moment, the final dredge of misgivings in Bylai Zlatan's heart vanished, replaced with an intense love for him. She passionately exchanged kisses, demanded his seed, and felt like she managed to monopolize him for some time, like a real wife and even dual cultivated.

They lay side by side when they finished, hugging one another in a loving embrace.

"Do you wholeheartedly accept me as your man?"

Davis couldn't help but ask one last time to which Bylai Zlatan brightly smiled as she drew her name on his chest, reminding him of the scenes as a few others did.

"In this life, I will always be yours. I love you, Davis~"

[Chapter 1934 - Fourth Day](#)

Davis and Bylai talked about many things in their post-coital session. He also told her that if she were to have his child to immediately inform him but considering that the Golden Dragon was more yang and less fertile in nature, she might have more of a trouble than the other female dragons.

As for her primal yin essence's energy, Davis was able to salvage it for his breakthrough into the Martial Overlord Stage. The metal element of hers was compatible with his earth, and if he could gain many insights from it, it would only help him gain significant benefits.

He would've broken through already if he didn't set his sights on the Supreme Immortal Crest.

After things settled down, Davis took her to the bath and cleaned her up, making her embarrassed and full of love for him.

"Uhh... you're not in a position to walk out, huh..."

"... Bully..."

Davis awkwardly chuckled at her comment after coming out of the bath and dressing her up. He thought he could formally introduce her to the others, but it seemed a bit impossible now.

Bylai refused to come out because of her embarrassment, not to mention that her legs had gone numb from his 'bullying', and it would require her some time to recover.

However, Davis was heartened, considering that she could make a comment like that, which meant that he had successfully managed to woo her heart and make her completely his woman.

He really had been rough for her first time, so he had no choice but to call Zestria in and ask her to take care of Bylai.

Once Zestria stepped into the room, she shot a knowing smile at Bylai, causing the latter to become crimson before the former accepted to take care of her.

It was already morning, and Davis couldn't believe that he spent so many hours dual cultivating with her. He had to say; the Golden Dragon Queen had seduced him through her own efforts. Even Isabella and Evelynn's constant reminder couldn't move him.

Before he could even exit the resting hall, he was caught by a group of women.

"How was the Golden Dragon Queen?"

As expected, they knew what he was doing but considering that they didn't stop him when he approached Bylai's room, he could see that they accepted her. Perhaps, Bylai's declaration not only moved him but also managed to move their hearts, making them accept her, even if it was a little bit.

Davis looked at Evelynn and all his other women blocking his path. Whether teasing or exasperation, their expressions did cause him to sweat, but he hid them behind his thick face and moved his lips.

"Extremely delectable. Ten out of ten would eat again."

"Ahaha!"

"How rude...!"

"Ah... Bylai's love was so pure, but this scoundrel..."

While Mo Mingzhi laughed, Isabella pouted, and Shirley shook her head.

"Then ask the question properly..."

Davis could only shrug. He could lose face but not act indecisive in front of them all.

"But I'm glad you like her."

Isabella stepped forward and grabbed his arm, looking like she had done a great thing. Davis could only blink, but if he was right, this woman was deriving pleasure from giving him other women, especially women of status and power. She did say something like recommending other women was a part of an empress's job and did what she said. Perhaps, she was deriving pleasure from this because she had to change herself for him, but Evelynn... just went along with her after they bonded.

He really didn't know what to say, but since it worked for him, he shamelessly nodded his head.

"It's all because of you, my beauties, that my life is wonderful. However, you all could also make it hell, so I'm treading a dangerous path."

"Jeez, what are you saying that for? We're just teasing you~" Shirley rolled her eyes.

Davis reached out his hand and gently flicked her small nose, "All of you do not represent the same voice. If I don't understand that, then I could never successfully walk this path."

"We may not be the same, but our intentions are similar," Niera spoke with a solemn voice.

"Similar..." Fiora giggled before Mingzhi smirked.

"Similar, indeed."

"See?" Shirley spread her hands, looking smug, "If our intentions clash, we'll make sure to talk it out. We won't trouble you either."

"True, if our intentions clash, we always have the first wife to take it to too. If not, there's second sister Natalya or third sister Isabella." Sophie nodded.

"I agree."

"Me too."

Dalila and Tina also smiled.

Davis appeared a bit taken aback by their unity, although Tanya stayed silent as she was the newest before Bylai. However, he turned to look at Evelynn and her calm gaze.

How many things was she taking care of in the shadows? He really wasn't aware, and even now, she remained silent, acting as though she hadn't done anything, but learning that everyone acknowledged Evelynn as his first wife, he felt pride and satisfaction. After all, if the ladies in the harem couldn't respect the one above all, it really wouldn't be something united as this display. Of course, they may love him and fight for his attention but not see eye to eye with the others.

At least, that's what he thought before nodding at them.

"My thoughts haven't changed. I'll still believe, care, and love you all to the best of my ability. I just want you all to know that I'm not out of reach or some grand existence for you. If I was, I wouldn't be taking wives but taking cultivation cauldrons."

"Ah, you could put that into better words..." Mingzhi pinched him while the others giggled, humored by his straightforwardness.

"So, we'll go see Bylai." Isabella separated from him and looked towards the resting room in the distance.

However, Davis's expression changed.

"Uhhh... if you all go, she might die from embarrassment."

"You're right." Natalya nodded her head, "Only first sis, third sis, and fifth sis are enough. We can meet the Golden Dragon Queen later."

The others nodded, and their expressions said that they were curious enough.

Actually, most of them never talked to her while Bylai was designated as a slave. It wasn't that they looked down on her, but she was cultivating in her room all day long as she declared on the battle stage, making them unable to have a chance to talk to her.

Besides, since she had her cultivation released, they didn't dare to go near her, afraid that they would become a hostage, but it turns out that they had been too worried, for she was stricken in love with Davis.

Davis walked out with the others while Evelyn, Isabella, and Shirley went to meet Bylai, who was being taken care of by Zestia.

The moment the five met, all their auras erupted. Female dragons and a phoenix filled the room. However, Evelyn's aura was more strange as she was part spider and part dragon.

Now that the Golden Dragon Queen and Fire Dragon Queen had regained their pride, they looked at Davis's most powerful wives with a measuring gaze, but Zestia was more welcoming and happy to receive them.

"Fifth sis, big sis, and third sis, welcome~"

Clearly, Zestia liked Shirley more than any one of her sisters, even Bylai.

As they began to exchange pleasantries, outside the second round was going to begin as the remaining first-round had already finished, and Davis realized that he missed Ellia's battle, which apparently turned out to be a one-sided slaughter, without the killing, of course.

[Chapter 1935 - Eighth Stage Segment's Second Round](#)

While the prideful women were inside, Davis was outside with the others.

Davis was feeling like he missed out on knowing what kind of might Myria was capable of in the Eighth Stage Segment, so he asked his women.

"How did Myria win? Did you all watch the battles that took place in the morning?"

"The whole battle arena was practically in an uproar since early morning once she defeated all four of her opponents at the same time."

Fiora, who monopolized Davis's right arm with her status as the fifth wife, stated. Her eyes were also filled with a kind of craving as she spoke. Clearly, she saw Myria's battle and wanted to be like her someday.

Davis nodded.

"I know she will win, but how? Did she display any skills?"

"No," Mingzhi shook her head before smiling, "She originally looked for you with bright eyes but seeing you were not there, her gaze became one of indifference before she flicked her fingers four times, eliminating her opponents with pure brute force as the air blasted them to the barrier, making them cough a mouthful of blood. Nobody was able to see her Body Tempering Cultivation as she had not used

her martial energy, but everyone thought that she had a prowess equivalent to High-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse or more. Otherwise, she couldn't just purely suppress them with her bodily might alone. Everyone later felt that she cheated, but she revealed her cultivation, and everyone saw that it was only at Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage, causing an uproar again."

Davis blinked, not to her prowess but her reaction towards his presence. So it was Ellia who was battling in this competition, not bothering to show her skills once she learned that he wasn't present. He couldn't help but feel amused before he spoke.

"I see. So she condensed a Supreme Domain or a Perfect Domain with her Martial Sage Stage Cultivation. However, I don't understand. She has the ice phoenix blood, which shouldn't be overly helpful to her Body Tempering Cultivation, so how could it be possible that she managed to reach this level so quick?"

"Maybe she got lucky and found a heavenly resource, just like how you found the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar." Natalya couldn't help but giggle as she interjected.

"Right. To be able to keep up with us bodily might inheritors, her luck isn't bad."

Davis smiled. In his mind, whatever Myria found, it was going to help Ellia in the end.

"Haha, what's more, marriage alliance requests are pouring to the Mystic Ice Sect, asking Mu Bing's hand in marriage, some even designated to Myria. Originally, this would happen in the night after the battle's end, but it seems like the powers no longer have any composure. Those shameless men clearly know that the Mystic Ice Sect disciples value their purity more than anything else and wouldn't easily give up their sect status even if the man was stronger than them, but they're afraid that you'll snatch Myria away just like you snatched Lea Weiss."

Mingzhi spoke in an amused tone, her giggle echoing in a melodious tone.

"It's as if they're clamoring to get her before you could. Like..." She suddenly cleared her throat and looked at Davis with a pleading gaze.

"Your eminence. Can you do us a favor and leave some women for the rest of us?"

"Pfft-"

Davis almost burst out laughing while Natalya and the others also suppressed their peals of laughter as they hid their mouths. They couldn't hold their laughter anymore over Mingzhi's antics.

"It's only normal." Natalya shook her head, "Husband and Myria clashed with words when he first arrived here. It could be mused that they already have some kind of unpleasant history, so they're merely trying their chances."

At this moment, Davis sensed a person approaching them. When he turned to look, he saw it was none other than Ancestor Tirea Snow.

She cast a good look at Tanya Frostblight, who lowered her head in shyness and also a bit of shame since she had already done the deed before marriage. Only then did Ancestor Tirea Snow turn to look at him, her gaze clear.

"Since Tanya's been with you for some time, as her master, I will congratulate you two. Davis, I know that you will treat her well, but I will personally ask of you to take good care of her."

"Naturally, I will."

Davis smiled as he heavily nodded, assuring Ancestor Tirea Snow.

"Excellent. I wish you two nothing but happiness."

"Yes! Thank you so much, master!" Tanya appeared beside Ancestor Tirea Snow and shook her hand, appearing glad to have received her Ancestor's approval.

The others in the Alstreim Family's seating area who saw this scene were shocked. Even some Falling Snow Sect's disciples who had come to witness the glorious battles of the young geniuses were astonished. Their strongest top disciple has fallen for the Emperor of Death. They didn't find this surprising, but to have actually obtained his favor, they were shocked and a bit envious.

Even the unmarried Sect Master of the Falling Snow Sect felt a complex feeling in her heart.

When did this happen? They merely thought that Tanya was hanging around with her friend Natalya, but to think that she had actually become Davis's woman and even received their Ancestor's approval...

Davis then had the chance to find out that Ancestor Tirea Snow had become pregnant. He became shocked before he congratulated her. However, this information was exchanged through soul transmission, so only he knew that they were planning to announce it later.

Nonetheless, they spoke a few more words about Tanya's quirks and how she became a bit lively again upon being together with him, causing her to become all shy again, hiding behind Natalya as she complained that they bullied her.

Davis felt that he must give a huge gift to Ancestor Tirea Snow. After all, being with him meant Tanya would be leaving the Falling Snow Sect. That would be a huge blow to their sect as they would be losing a talented expert.

He had also compensated the Thousand Pill Palace behind the scenes, giving a few Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources to Ancestor Krane Parazen so that they wouldn't bother about Dalila Leehan anymore. It's not like they could do anything, but he'd rather not have Dalila's feelings hurt as she had grown up in that sect.

Furthermore, he would also like to collect the Thousand Pill Palace's alchemy knowledge, so it was better if they maintained a good relationship, although he was assured that the other party would be trying to curry favor with him as they accepted his gift and promised to maintain an amicable relationship.

With the deal they made with the Glorious Pill Palace becoming ambiguous, they had no choice but to rely on him as well.

A bit of time passed.

Davis, Natalya, Fiora, Sophie, Niera, Tina, Dalila, and Tanya chattered away their time during this interval before the second round could start. By this time, Evelyn and the others also returned while Bylai looked like she had already recovered, able to control her strength.

However, when Davis asked what they discussed, the ladies refused to spill out the details, causing him to almost roll his eyes.

It was of little doubt to him that they had come to some kind of consensus.

However, looking at Isabella and Zestria amicably talk, he inwardly heaved a sigh of relief. The former had killed the latter's father. Perhaps, it was as really as Isabella said that day; that the Dragon Queens cared little about their father because there was little to no intimacy in their family but only benefits.

Seldom, even the own father lusted after their daughter, especially when the daughter had become a Dragon Queen, enough to shake their moral grounds to boost their own cultivation. When Davis asked Bylai on the bed if she didn't care that he had killed her father, she revealed this information, saying that a minority of Dragon Queens were taken by their own fathers, and therefore, even their relationship with their fathers would be monitored and strained.

Bylai said that she truly didn't bother with her father's death as it was deserved for wrongly provoking him and lusting after Isabella.

Davis could only feel complex, wondering if Bylai and Zestria forced themselves to believe that. After all, they were still their fathers, but his Heart Intent said that they had accepted their deaths and wholeheartedly loved him.

"Everyone," Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's voice echoed at this moment, "It's time. As previously explained, the second round will consist of the same format and rules, but instead of five young geniuses, we'll have three young geniuses battle against each other. However, they will be battling in the Seven Sky Transformation Spatial Formation."

"What!? The Seven Sky Transformation Spatial Formation?"

"Have you heard about it? Quick, explain."

"I don't know, but it sounded cool..."

"..."

One person shrugged while the other looked as though she was going to kill her.. They were none other than Mingzhi and Fiora goofing around.

[Chapter 1936 - Seven Sky Transformation Spatial Formation](#)

Nonetheless, people looked clueless about the Seven Sky Transformation Spatial Formation.

However, most powerhouses had heard about this formation. It belonged to the Vast Sky Emperor Palace and Astral Light Sect. They had this common training ground to temper their disciples to let them feel the other attributes as much as possible in order to strengthen their connection with the various stars in the skies.

The Astral Light Sect practiced the sun, moon, and star energies which was a part of Light, Yang, and Yin Laws. Their male disciples practiced the sun and star energies as the property of their Light Laws, while the female disciples practiced moon and star energy as the property of their Light Laws. The power they unleashed was starry and ephemeral, possessing the immense power of astral bodies floating in space.

Therefore, they benefited a lot from these artificial training grounds. The Vast Sky Emperor Palace was also the same, letting their disciples learn a lot from other attributes in order to learn the effects of various attributes on space and wind, further improving their understanding.

The other hegemony also craved this ancient formation unearthed from some unknown ruins as it was immensely beneficial to them, but now, it was actually brought out for the young geniuses to participate in.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse went on to explain to the ignorant masses but especially the young geniuses before he concluded, "Therefore, the battles will take place in an attribute rich location in a random manner, and depending on the attribute, the young geniuses could take advantage of it and defeat their opponents. The site chosen is also an influence of your karmic luck, so there's no need to scream of unfairness."

As he waved his hand, the ranking projection summoned more names, but instead of five, there were only three.

[Zestria Domitian]

[Ander Reven]

[Trayn Starchild]

Out of two hundred and forty young experts, only forty-eight remained. Out of this forty-eight, three were called out at this moment.

Everyone instantly recognized the characters, becoming surprised by this random encounter.

One was the Fire Dragon Queen from the Alstreim Family, the second person was from the Heaven Gazing Sect, and the third person was from the Astral Light Sect.

Zestria nodded to Davis and her sisters before stepping into the air and entering the battle stage. Now that she had cemented her status as Davis's woman and even got her rival to be her man's, her mood was at an all-time high. The only mood breaker was seeing her name still suffixed with Domitian. If only she could get rid of it, but to do that, she could only marry Davis.

Thinking of it, her heart threatened to leap out. However, she knew that it wouldn't happen any time soon, even if he agreed to marry her.

'Perhaps... in the immortal world...'

With a hopeful heart, she stepped on the battle stage and looked at her opponents.

Towards her left was a youth wearing the Heaven Gazing Sect's robe, his gaze gentle and benevolent. With his baby face, he didn't seem like a cultivator at all, as one might mistake him for an innocent

mortal scholar who had a moral upbringing and naive outlook of the world. And towards her right was a man wearing the Astral Light Sect's robe, his facial features appearing similar to the Starnova Emperor.

She recognized him to be Starnova Emperor's eighth son the moment she saw his name but now looking at his confident demeanor, she felt that she was not bad in terms of bearing when compared to his father but not better in terms of looks as he possessed a scar on his forehead, rather making him look rough instead.

"Zestria greets seniors." Zestria clasped her hands towards them.

She knew that they were both older than her, as she had heard about them before.

"Haha. The Fire Dragon Queen is polite." Ander Reven innocently chuckled.

Other than Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver, who was said to have been the youngest genius of the Heaven Gazing Sect, there was another man, a rising genius named Ander Reven. But unlike Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver, who found the crimes of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, there were little to no achievements to Ander Reven's name, so he remained relatively unknown.

"What do you mean seniors? Although there may be some difference, we could be considered born in the same generation," commented Trayn Starchild with a smile as his Peak-Level Law Sea Stage undulations erupted.

However, the people could sense his prowess was as good as Zestria's, becoming a bit astonished.

When he won in the first round, he didn't show it. He had been suppressing his power, but now, they could also see he possessed a Vast Sea, perhaps as strong as Zestria's. Clearly, he had given respect to Zestria's power by displaying his might.

Ander Reven also seemed to possess a Vast Sea. As for Zestria, the prowess she had shown was significant even in the realm of the Vast Sea.

People weren't surprised by this display.

After all, all those who passed the first round more or less possessed Vast Seas.

However, it was a matter of how powerful their Vast Seas were as there was a large difference in the realm of Vast Seas. It constituted a difference of seventy kilometers, from thirty to hundred kilometers, and every ten kilometers can be counted as a significant improvement that allowed one to leap in prowess, enough to have a small advantage over someone with a lesser size Vast Sea.

The eighty-kilometer mark can be said to make a difference as the prowess would increase from the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage to the peak of the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage. And for someone with a hundred-kilometer Vast Sea, their prowess would've stepped into the High-Level Law Rune Stage.

Zestria's Vast Sea was assumed to be around or above eighty kilometers as her prowess was designated to be at the peak of the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage.

"Since you two are respectful, I'll also display my true prowess."

Ssss!~

Crimson-gold flames emerged from the pores of Zestria's body, taking the shape of a threatening Fire Dragon behind her.

"...!"

Her bloodline aura instantly caused her opponents to feel some nervousness as their expressions were no longer calm and possessed even a hint of a shock to them. After all... even if it were not for her bloodline aura, they could see that her prowess had reached the level of High-Level Law Rune Stage!

Zestria's Vast Sea was precisely a hundred kilometers, raging with intense, fiery waves inside her dantian.

They had initially suspected Zestria's Vast Sea to be above eighty kilometers, but never did they think that she actually reached a hundred kilometers. It was no wonder she dared to face against the Emperor Sword Sect's Grand Elders, appearing not to be not afraid of them.

The Starnova Emperor was shocked to see this scene. This woman had actually reached his level, which was mind-blowing to him because it was previously not the case when he had heard about her achievement before she left the Domitian Family.

Envy flashed past his eyes, but sorrow was more, making him understand that this was the new era of geniuses. He could only lament that he was born into the wrong era, but he could understand that new heroes would be born into the world when there was a calamity.

Back then, he had managed to make a Vast Sea at hundred kilometers, but when he stepped into the Law Rune Stage, he had only been able to make a third-level Magnificent Rune. His comprehension was lacking, and even resources were hard to come by. However, it was of little doubt to him Zestria would continue to improve her Law Sea Stage Cultivation in this era, especially since the Emperor of Death had taken her under his wings.

The women under him were anything but ordinary, and after witnessing all their battles, not only him but also the people profoundly understood it.

"Young experts, wait for the Seven Sky Transformation Spatial Formation to change the battleground you'll be in."

"Aah...!"

Ander Reven hurriedly canceled the technique he was about to launch at the start of the competition on hearing Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's voice and scratched his head, looking like he had made an embarrassing mistake.

Zestria and Trayn Starchild also dispersed their undulations, waiting for the formation to activate when the space they were in suddenly began to shake.

[Chapter 1937 - Battle Above The Raging Sea](#)

The Seven Sky Transformation Spatial Formation shook the battle stage and caused the area to distort. Tens and thousands of runes lit up, illuminating the space before the flash of light blinded the people.

What appeared in their eyes was a world of sea with a few islands on a few spots on the surface of the sea. The sky was stormy with rain filling the entire space, and even thunder crackled from the clouds high up in the skies. However, they were all contained within the spatial formation, causing people to marvel at this beautiful stage.

"Woah... is this an illusion?"

Fiora absentmindedly uttered, but Davis shook his head.

"The water, the land, the clouds... they are all real...."

His mouth was slightly agape, fascinated by the working of this formation that he turned to look at Sophie.

"Sophie, can you-"

"I really couldn't decipher a single rune that in that formation..." Sophie's mouth was wide with shock as well.

Everyone looked the same as them, marveling at this formation. Not only was it gigantic, but it was also enough to cover the kilometers of space of the battle stage.

Davis had some knowledge of formations, but Sophie was more knowledgeable on inscriptions. When inscriptions reached a certain level, they could be characterized as runes. Formation runes were nothing but an amalgamation of inscriptions forming to have a single or a few purposes.

Although Davis had consumed information on Inscriptions from the Soul Palace, he hadn't digested them yet. On the other hand, Sophie did digest them using her Solitary Soul Avatar. Since he was the Palace Master, he could allow them to have unlimited access to the Soul Palace's Library. Even now, the avatars were hard at work while their main bodies were here, enjoying the competition with them.

Sophie had probably comprehended Mid-Level Emperor Grade Inscriptions already and was studying the High-Level Emperor Grade Inscriptions along with Forging, but she couldn't decipher a single one of those runes? That meant that this formation was at the Peak-Level Emperor Grade, as initially mused by him when he sensed the level of the water body inside the spatial formation.

Nonetheless, they had witnessed tens and thousands of runes lighting up to create this vast space filled with real substance in an instant. Therefore, they were all captivated.

Unfortunately, Alia Silverwind wasn't here, or that formation expert would definitely be able to shed more light about this formation to them.

Of course, Davis knew that he could shatter this formation with a wave of his hand, but that still did not block him from appreciating this piece of marvel. In the cultivation world, there were so many branches of cultivation paths that one could take a walk-through, but he didn't have time to ponder on them. He could only go along with the flow at the moment, increasing his three cultivations and having some time for Alchemy. As for Forging, Inscriptions, Constructs, Formations, he could only depend on others as learning them required more comprehension ability and time from him.

He had a good comprehension ability, but it would be taxing without time to learn as he had to prepare for the Calamity Light.

This made him wonder if he could speed up time for himself in order to do many things in a short amount of time. Unfortunately, he hadn't heard of someone having a cultivation ground like that, and his best bet would only be the two natural cultivation grounds of time, the Distorted Skies of Yonder and Alternating Time Flow Valley. However, he heard that they weren't useful for speeding up time but only useful in learning Time Laws.

Either way, it could be a start for him.

His gaze fell on Zestria, who seemed to be in the rain, but a layer of fiery energy covered her, stopping her from getting drenched.

"Hehe~"

A peal of laughter rang out from Zestria's crimson lips as she looked around. This space was really marvelous in her eyes, able to bring something out of nothing in an instant. But unlike Davis and the others, she possessed some knowledge about this formation, so she wasn't surprised much as she was surprised long back when she had first heard about it.

However, for this space to be against her fire attribute... was it intentional?

"Fire Dragon Queen, I was worried a moment ago, but it now looks like I have a valid chance..." chuckled Trayn Starchild.

His light energy was yang in nature due to having the property of a burning star like the sun, but it wouldn't be affected as much as the pure fire attribute of Zestria.

Zestria narrowed her brows, feeling the suppression this water-attributed space had on her. She was a bit exasperated but also saw this as a challenge, as it made things more interesting for her.

"Aren't you glad that I don't have to end this battle in a single punch?"

"The Fire Dragon Queen is as arrogant and fiery as I heard in the rumors." Sunlight shone from Trayn Starchild's body.

He turned from a man with a rough scar to a brazen sun deity, looking as though he was holier than thou. Simultaneously, the intense, fiery rays of light gathered above him, forming into a golden sphere before unleashing an energy attack at Zestria.

"Focused Starlight Ray."

Zestria didn't stand on ceremony as she unleashed her crimson-gold flames at the incoming attack. Her opponent's attack was like sunshine illuminating the world as light gathered unto her, but her fire dragon flames were overbearing as they struck the light ray, constantly burning the light that was trying to reach her.

Trayn Starchild's brows furrowed. He didn't hold back and unleashed one of his powerful techniques right from the start, but it failed to do much against Zestria's Fire Dragon Flames?

Her prowess should've dropped to the peak of Mid-Level Law Rune Stage at the very least, but it didn't seem like it. He refused to believe that the environment didn't suppress her.

Bzz!~

He strengthened his Focused Starlight Ray Technique on her, intending to force through her crimson-gold flames that were raging amidst the rain and his light technique.

Zestria simply sent out her flames without using any technique. Her expression was one of pride as she saw that the suppression this space had on her didn't cause her prowess to drop below High-Level Law Rune Stage, and she knew the reason because her flames were the most powerful version present from the comprehension of Fire Dragon Flames. The water here was no different than ordinary water filled with heaven and earth energy, so how could it suppress the purity of her Fire Dragon Flames?

"Hmph."

She let out a snort and was about to counterattack when she suddenly noticed Ander Reven murmuring something in the distance. Instantly, her guard went up by a few times. If Trayn Starchild's attacks were focused and overbearing, able to be seen even though it was extremely fast, then Ander Reven's attacks would be mysterious as he practiced Space, Time, and Karma Laws.

The opponent she was facing was a Mystic Diviner!

Instantly, a ray of white light shot out from Ander Reven's forehead, heading towards her and covering the area of space around her.

Heaven and earth tumbled around her, and before she knew it, Zestria was already sending her crimson-gold flames in the opposite direction where no one was there.

'This is.. the Sky Flipping Seal Technique'

Zestria instantly knew as she turned around. However, the Focused Starlight Ray was too fast, breaking through her flames and striking her right on the abdomen.

Bang!~

She was sent flying by the impact, causing the people watching to stand up from their seats, their jaws dropping wide.

However, they saw her instantly regain her balance, her crimson-gold flames surging from her body, especially at the place where she was hit as a crimson-gold dragon scale seemed to have appeared.

"That's... the Fire Dragon Crystal Scale Technique of the Fire Dragon's Retribution Flameworld Codex!"

Someone from the crowd echoed, clearly excited.

"Seniors, since you're so shameless as to attack at the same time, then I won't truly hold back any longer."

Zestria's amused voice echoed when her figure abruptly disappeared.

Boom!~

The space under her crumbled, and Zestria shot right past the Focused Starlight Ray that was about to hit her again, dashing past it with intense speed. Her speed was so fast that the single ray of light could not follow her movements, becoming useless!

Trayn Starchild hurriedly canceled his attack and performed another one, but by the time his energy had passed through the specific meridians and came out of his pores, a terrifying figure wrapped in domineering flames of the Fire Dragon was already in front of him, her expression ruthless as she sent out a punch against him.

"...!"

[Chapter 1938 - Fiery Display](#)

"...!"

Trayn Starchild's scalp turned numb as he saw her incoming fist blazing with her Fire Dragon Flames. Her fires condensed into a raging dragon and shot toward him, but suddenly, the space was inverted again, causing Zestria to miss him by a slight margin.

However, his offensive technique that had been forming gathered right in front of him, ready to be unleashed.

But just before he could unleash it, he saw Zestria's twisting body, the heels of her shoe heading right towards his head.

'Fuck...!'

Trayn Starchild inwardly cursed and hurriedly retreated. It was like Zestria knew that she would be flipped at this time again, bringing her foot down like an ax at him. His body turned into a ray of light before he appeared in the distance. It was his movement technique, but when he saw the scenery in front of him again, Zestria was almost upon him.

His scalp turned numb again. He had fought against Domitian Family's youths before, but they were not as domineering and frightful as Zestria, who followed him around despite his terrifying speed.

Whoosh!~

He instantly turned into a streak of light, keeping his distance from her.

"Fellow cultivator, let me assist you!~"

Ander Reven's voice echoed as he seemed to hurriedly condense another Sky Flipping Seal Technique.

"Bastard! Get over here and fight alongside me!" Trayn Starchild screamed, having little to no noble bearing.

It was like he was devoid of the eloquent teachings of the Starchild Family of the Astral Light Sect, appearing crass. Nevertheless, knowing that he was being used by Ander Reven, he shouted for him to come forward and face the Fire Dragon Queen.

He didn't stop for a moment, but Zestria was still on his tail, intending to punch him to ashes. Her speed was amazing, becoming more and more faster as time passed while he traveled at the same speed,

slowly but surely catching up to him. Unlike the flexible wind, a light-attributed person like him could only travel in a straight line at the moment, and if he changed paths, his speed would lower before picking up again.

Therefore, he was in a similar position to Zestria's explosive speed.

However, being chased around by a woman had his face burning even before her flames could burn him.

'Fuck...! Let me lead you to him...!'

Trayn Starchild wanted to find a breaking point, and what else was better than leading Zestria to a defenseless opponent who only knew how to use mysterious techniques?

Whoosh!~

"Aiya!"

Ander Reven jumped in fright as he saw them heading towards him. He took out a cape that radiated spatial undulations and instantly disappeared from the scene.

"Bastard!"

Trayn Starchild cried out in grievance. It was unknown where Ander Reven had disappeared to, causing him to turn around and face Zestria, but just when he did that, a raging kick blazing with flames struck him right on his chest.

Boom!~

The impact sent him flying, causing him to spurt out a mouthful of blood. Even though it was merely a kick that was imbued with the Peak-Level Eighth Stage prowess, it caused his ribs to break and internal organs to shake. Fortunately, nothing else happened as he used his light energy to protect himself from the raging flames that tried to encroach inside.

Simultaneously, he crashed into the raging sea, submerging inside the sea currents and escaping using it.

Zestria looked at Trayn Starchild and presumed that she would be even more at a disadvantage in fighting him underwater. She turned to look around, wondering where Ander Reven went.

'The Heaven Gazing Sect's techniques are certainly supportive ones, intended to help their partners who practiced Mandate Laws as they almost never fought alone, but some people do practice offensive methods...'

Zestria mused, careful not to fall for the opponent's tricks. That baby-faced man was extremely suspicious in her mind. In the first round, she had seen his battle before, polite but playing tricks on his opponents and causing them to fall into his trap. She also knew that the Mystic Diviners possessed karmic techniques to inflict on their opponents.

However, the advantageous thing to her was that the opponent didn't have her personal belongings he could use against her. Otherwise, she knew karmic techniques would've targeted her.

"Huh...?"

Abruptly, she saw that her left sleeve had a torn part, probably disintegrated by the Focused Starlight Ray. However, she felt a sudden sense of danger.

Zestria retreated when suddenly she felt heaven and earth flipping around her.

'It's that technique again...!'

She inwardly cursed and saw the trajectory of the light that shone in her gaze before she found Ander Reven gazing at her a short distance away from her. In his hands was her robe's torn sleeve, but now, it was now marked by a rune of unknown nature.

The clothes the cultivators wear were bathing in their energy all day long. Therefore, it could be said to have more or less formed a karmic connection with the one who was wearing it, albeit an insignificant one, but it was more than enough for someone who had just obtained it to unleash a karmic technique upon the host.

Bzz!~

Zestria suddenly lit up in flames, but it wasn't her flames but Ander Reven's!

The flames instantly disappeared, but now, she was bound by a fiery chain that wrapped around her, restricting her movements and even sealing her pores, disallowing her to use her energy temporarily. Moreover, she was constantly rotating from space flipping, not knowing left or right easily.

"Break!"

Still, Zestria bellowed as her energy began to surge out of her body, trying to break the chains.

The chains began to shudder, violently trembling from being unable to suppress the domineering Fire Dragon Flames!

Zestria was just about to rejoice when her pupils dilated.

Abruptly, Mid-Level Emperor Grade Talismans appeared in front of her, the runes on them illuminating in a fiery light.

Boom!~

Tens of talismans exploded right in front of Zestria, causing her to be engulfed in the massive explosion.

If Zestria did not lower her Body Tempering Cultivation Base, she would be absolutely safe, but now, she wouldn't be able to defend against the plethora of fire talismans exploding right in front of her face.

"So ruthless...!"

The people were shocked to see this development.

Two cultivators in the level of Vast Sea were practically ganging up against Zestria, who was also in the level of Vast Sea. Moreover, they were also using external weapons against her, even though it was within the rules.

This was too shameful.

After all, in the previous round, it was cultivators with Abundant Sea who ganged up on cultivators with Vast Sea, and that was understandable considering the difference, but this kind of display, especially against a woman, had them feeling second-hand embarrassment.

It would be even more embarrassing if they did not actually defeat her even after this, but they all hoped that she unsealed her cultivation, allowing her to defend against the talismans.

In fact, Ander Reven's intent had been the same. He wanted her to use her true Body Tempering Cultivation so that she would be disqualified.

Indeed, when he saw Zestria's robe intact amidst the dissipating smoke, a sigh of relief escaped his mouth. Fortunately, she wasn't stubborn enough to endure that attack with her current cultivation.

However, his expression froze as he saw her undulations remain the same. The people were also shocked to see her survive that onslaught of restrictive chains and explosions as they looked at Zestria blazing with intense flames surrounding her body in the form of two draconic wings.

Clearly, she had used a defensive technique, but its undulations were strange, being a mix of essence energy and martial energy at the Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage.

"Did you honestly think that I would need my true Body Tempering Cultivation to defeat you two?"

Zestria scoffed.

Just her Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage Cultivation was enough to defend against these many talismans, but with those chains restricting her, she had also used her essence energy to defend. It was just she felt using martial energy and essence energy against these two opponents was bullying them that she didn't deign to use it, but she was proven wrong.

Her current martial energy may not be strong as her essence energy but combined, they were more than enough for her to overcome her dire straits.

Whoosh!~

Zestria shot through the rainy skies, tiny compressions of explosions ringing beneath her shoes as she arrived in front of the shocked Ander Reven in an instant.

"Falling Meteor of the Fire Dragon!"

Bang!~

Crimson gold martial energy surged before a kick clearly landed on Ander Reven's body, causing him to be sent flying. However, he was clearly worse than Trayn Starchild, directly fainting from the immense pain wracking his body after he spat out a mouthful of blood. His injuries were even worse, his heart almost having stopped beating for a moment from the impact.

A spatial disturbance appeared right where he was going to crash before it sent him out.

Evidently, Ander Reven was defeated by Zestria.

"Woah!!!"

The people were shocked before they roared for Zestria. She had executed a reversal that they thought she wouldn't be able to do against the onslaught of two others of the same realm as her, but clearly, her prowess had been still superior despite being in the same Vast Sea level.

"Come out, Trayn Starchild! We'll end this...!"

Zestria turned to look at the raging sea below and demanded. However, he was nowhere to be seen, and the sea was dark, not letting her have a clear view of where he could be hiding. Clearly, if he hadn't shown up even now, he was recuperating from his injuries.

In the sea, Trayn Starchild was hiding beneath a giant reef, healing with his light energy. However, his gaze was trembling in nervousness. The way he thought, that stupid Ander Reven had enraged Zestria. Otherwise, she wouldn't be dealing a heavy blow like that to a baby-faced bastard whom everyone would feel pity for at a glance.

'What the hell...? Now she's using both her essence and martial energy... My Body Tempering Cultivation is only at Low-Level Martial Sage Stage... I wouldn't be able to match her strength even if I use my blood essence...'

As the son of the Starnova Emperor, he had the resources to cultivate towards the Martial Sage Stage. However, it was still not a match to the natural improvement rate of the Dragon Families. Unless he had a significant advantage over her, he couldn't see a path to victory.

Zestria waited for five breaths after bellowing. After that, she moved, wanting to enter the sea to battle Trayn Starchild, but she stopped, looking at him to appear above the sea's surface as the ray of light vanished, replaced with his figure.

"I clearly don't have a chance to win... so I give up..."

Trayn Starchild shrugged while Zestria closely watched his expression before a satisfied smirk appeared behind her veil.

"Good!"

[Chapter 1939 - Not Convinced?](#)

"The winner of this battle, Zestria Domitian!"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse echoed from outside the battle as the formation came rumbling down. The raging sea, the islands, and everything inside the spatial formation turned into energy before it disappeared, leaving behind Zestria and Trayn Starchild.

"Thank you for showing mercy."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse spoke as he clasped his hand towards Zestria while he was beside the fainted Ander Reven, healing him.

If Zestria wanted to, she could've absolutely made Ander Reven's body explode or even cripple him. Ordinary people may not understand the difference in their power levels, but as elders, they understood. It was right for the two of them to team up against Zestria because her body could not be easily injured, and if they couldn't injure her, then they could not win.

"It was quite fun, battling with them but spinning me around using Space Laws caught my ire. Tell him not to use that technique again, especially against a strong woman. She might not be as magnanimous as me~"

Zestria's cheerful voice rang out as she left towards the Alstreim Family's seating area.

Not only Honorable Elder Julian Kruse was astonished, but the other people were too. It could be seen that her mood was good.

Some people wanted to join under the Emperor of Death as slaves now and try their chances.

Was it that joyful?

They felt that they had become crazy to be thinking like that.

Meanwhile, the Starnova Emperor came to get his eighth son personally but started lashing him with whips in front of everyone to their surprise. However, it was not for giving up but having a crass mouth. Trayn Starchild was let go of with three lashes in the end that everyone could see that the father could not bear to beat the son any longer despite Trayn Starchild's stubbornness to admit his wrongs.

In fact, Trayn Starchild refused to heal the previous scar on his forehead like a delinquent rebelling against his parent.

Once they left, people were still astonished by the Seven Sky Transformation Spatial Formation. It seemed magical, able to conjure anything out of nothing.

In truth, this spatial formation had its core beneath the battle stage. It consisted of Fire, Water, Earth, Metal, Wood, Yang, and Yin Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources occupying the core of the formation, which was powered by twenty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources. Collectively, they were able to create so many substances with the help of runes carved all over the formation flags.

Only the formation flags outside were changed as the previous spatial formation was removed replaced with these new ones.

Therefore, when these created substances disappeared, it could be said that they were refined back into energy by the formation.

This way, the energy used isn't lost completely. Perhaps, only five to twenty percent of energy is lost while the rest is returned to the formation core to be used next.

This formation needed to be refueled another time to be able to work for all forty-eight battles, so the cost of it alone was humongous, appearing to amount to forty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources.

However, these costs were not solely burdened by the Four Great Righteous Sects, but they burdened the majority of them.

Davis didn't know that the mid-sized hegemony had also donated many Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources to the success of this competition. It could be seen the righteous path had collectively come together for this occasion, so his donations of Soul Palace's treasures were also gladly welcomed. Combined with his previous actions, it could be said that he was more or less accepted into the

righteous path by the people. They saw him as one of them, but of course, some people were still biased, but the majority were already satisfied.

"Although the Emperor of Death is a womanizer, he is still good. Look, the Golden Dragon Queen who was enslaved is now seemingly standing with his women, shoulder to shoulder. His eminence probably accepted her confession..."

"The Emperor of Death is amazing... He even managed to redeem a hopeless wicked path woman, a young mistress at that... Who could do that?"

Such words were said all over the New Era Battle Arena, even though there might still be some unconvinced ones.

When Zestria returned, she was showered in praises from everyone for her battle instincts.

If she wasn't fast enough or self-aware, she would've been forced to use her true cultivation base to defend.

No one in the Alstreim Family saw Ander Reven's karmic attack coming except Davis and Evelyn. However, they didn't spoil it for them, so the others were more than impressed with Zestria, even wanting to learn under her.

Zestria's nose grew in pride from being surrounded by Sophie, Niera, and the others. Especially, Niera asked her to teach movement and defensive techniques, which she nodded to do so at a later date.

With Zestria proving herself reliable and trustable to her sisters, Davis had a faint smile on his face. He felt that they should have more of those banquets together in order to enrich their relationship with each other as clearly, the effects of the banquet were plain to be seen since they all seemed to have accepted her.

Moreover, with Lea Weiss also teaching Shirley, Sophie, and Niera, he had little doubt that they would tremendously improve in a short time.

As they chattered away, a few more battles occurred before a participant from their family was called once again.

[Jeras Orcha]

[Schleya]

[Welch Regalinius]

In a lonely corner stood the blackish-crimson-haired beauty.

Once she saw her name appear, she headed towards the battle stage without exchanging a glance towards Davis and the others. Her movements were graceful as she arrived on top of the battle stage at the same time as her opponents.

One was a handsome man with bright sapphire eyes, his gaze as deep as the ocean. Blue hair flowed down his shoulders, gently laying on his blue robe filled with dragon patterns.

Schleya instantly recognized him to be none other than the Young Master of the Orcha Family. Even in the wicked path, he was famous for hunting down many experts.

When she looked towards her right, she saw a white-robed man wearing the robes of the Heaven Mandate Temple. She didn't know who he was but judging by his facial features, she could more or less figure out his identity.

The three opponents stared at each other. However, they didn't release their undulations like the competitors of the first battle. Clearly, they were keeping their true prowess hidden.

Nonetheless, the people possessed odd expressions on their faces as they looked at the Young Master of the Orcha Family.

Jeras Orcha was none other than the Water Dragon Queen's younger brother.

But it was said that they had married each other recently...!

How could they marry when they were younger brother and elder sister?

Even though it wasn't harmful like it would be for mortals, it went against their morals. How could one look at their siblings that way? Taking a step back, it would be fine if they had been half-siblings as they would've come from different mothers or different fathers, but the people heard that they had already married and consummated the marriage, making their expressions twitch.

The Ike Family also had done a similar thing, half-siblings marrying and consummating the marriage.

The marriages in the Dragon Families, especially the Dragon Queens', would happen with grand celebrations. However, this matter only came to be known after their marriages had taken place.

They couldn't understand why they would do it so quickly and humbly, but many people had their thoughts.

It was because they were afraid that the Emperor of Death would suddenly change his mind and take away their Dragon Queen. They had hurriedly wed their Dragon Queens to their most pure-blooded suitor.

Nonetheless, this kind of incestual marriage happens in families with a special bloodline. It was to improve their bloodline as much as possible. It was done on this kind of reasoning and benefits, and the Dragon Families were always like this, connecting people with the highest quality bloodline to retain their bloodline purity, so they could only sigh and rejoice at the fact that at least they stopped marriages between parents and their progeny.

But unknown to the common populace, Bylai revealed to Davis that even that kind of matter happened forcefully yet rarely. Even in the Dragon Families, only a certain few knew, and those were family secrets, but knowing these secrets usually led to a strain in the Dragon Queen's relationships with their fathers. It was intentionally done in order to not let them be taken advantage of.

"I'm not convinced yet."

Abruptly, an icy voice echoed from Welch Regalanus, directed at Schleya. She turned to look at him with her crimson-blood eyes.

"Unconvinced of what?" Schleya raised her brows.

"That you've defected from the wicked path." Welch Regalanius snorted.

"Indeed, I have not."

"...!?"

Schleya simply nodded as though it was a matter of fact, while her reply was swift and unhesitating, causing countless people to flinch from their seats.

[Chapter 1940 - Scenery Change](#)

Davis couldn't help but chuckle at Schleya's words. She still hadn't changed from her stubborn self, acting cold.

Schleya cast a look at the crowd before she spoke again.

"My ways remain the same. I've never killed anyone innocent, but if someone were to offend me, I'd deal with them in the way the wicked path deals, ruthless and swift. I don't have the patience or the hypocrisy to be dealing with matters that require killing to be dealt with through sophistry. If you are my enemy, I will seek to cut you down until I rest."

Everyone became flabbergasted by her explanation.

"Emperor of Death, she's clearly not a part of us."

"Did I say that she was?"

"..."

Welch Regalanius and the people became flabbergasted.

Davis scoffed before his lips moved once again, intending to ask when he became a part of the righteous path, but knowing that his women were agreeable with the righteous path and would like to be associated with it rather than the wicked path, he shook his head.

"Schleya acts differently from the wicked path that we know. Her set of morals is similar to mine, so I don't see the need to associate her with the wicked path either. She's a part of my power. Besides, if I deem someone my enemy, I'm going to kill them regardless of their motives and circumstances. Could it be obtaining justice for yourself is deemed evil?"

"Of course not, but-" Welch Regalanius shook his head when suddenly an authoritative voice interrupted.

"Welch, you need to learn more about the ways of the world."

He turned to look at the source, becoming restrained.

Everyone saw that it was the Mandate Emperor. However, only a certain few knew that the Mandate Emperor was addressing his seventh and youngest son.

Regalanius was Mandate Emperor's name. Moreover, he was an orphan, so he also had no family name, so nobody knew of this information except a select few.

"If Schleya has not killed innocents, then she truly is not a part of the wicked path. The Karmic Guardian Emperor also said that she has no karmic sin on her and has no signs of hiding it. Therefore, you don't need to bicker with her about this matter."

"Fine..."

In the end, Welch Regalanius could only give up on confronting Schleya.

The Mandate Emperor nodded his head in satisfaction. He knew that his son wanted to maintain righteousness according to his teachings but to be going against the Emperor of Death, that would be playing with fire. One should not go there without preparing themselves to be burned.

Since his son shut up immediately after he spoke, it could be seen that he did not have that kind of determination.

Although it was disappointing, it was better than courting death, so he was satisfied with that display.

On the other hand, the Vast Sky Emperor had a cold look on his face, contemplating the Emperor of Death's words.

If he deems someone his enemy, he was going to kill them regardless of their motives and circumstances? Was that supposed to be pointed towards him?

He inwardly gnashed his teeth in anger. Ever since he had appeared here, he was suppressed, again and again, making him feel enraged. Even his allies who had not raised their tone against him had their fangs revealed now. Moreover, he had not been able to concentrate enough to find the source of the Calamity Light. It made him feel irritated that he had been taking out his anger on his women these few days.

However, there were still a few more days. He didn't lose hope as he turned to look at an icy-blue-robed person at the Mystic Ice Sect's seating area. Perhaps, she holds the key to resist against Davis as they had exchanged words with a bit of hostile intent.

The problem was he didn't know if this woman was as powerful and talented as she had shown herself to be. Her Body Tempering Cultivation completely shook their hearts, after all. Only Davis's woman Natalya had shown such prowess, but this was a pleasant surprise.

If he protected her for some more time, she might really grow into someone powerful as the Emperor of Death.

It was really the era of geniuses. So many unknowns were popping up left and right. Of them all, the Emperor of Death clearly reigned supreme, but he hoped that someone else could show up. After all, no matter what legends it may be, there were always two or more entities vying for supremacy at the end. If that happened...

'I could see a path to survival, perhaps, even victory...'

Vast Sky Emperor faintly smiled, biding his time. If not, he had another plan as well.

Bzzz!~

The space above the battle stage changed.

It was no longer a flat surface, but there were many mountain ranges as far as the eyes could see. It completely blocked their view.

As for the competitors, they landed in different areas, separated by a vast distance. It wouldn't be a problem if they could see each other, but the earthen mountains blocked their view as well.

Projections instantly popped up, allowing them to see the three young experts.

Schleya didn't summon her twin curved blades, concealing her cultivation as she suppressed it. She shot a look around, taking in the scenery before her mind wandered back to the question Welch Regalanus imposed on her.

She thought about it once again and wondered if she had implicated Davis again, but her mind said that she didn't and only indicated her viewpoint.

From a young age, she had never lied to herself nor others, maintaining a conviction true to her heart.

If it were not for Davis, she wouldn't have even bothered giving such explanations.

If you tried to explain yourself in the wicked path, no one cared. A blade would lop off your head before you could even utter a word or two.

Only fists spoke there in accordance with their commandment of the survival of the fittest. As long as you had the bigger fist, you could do anything you wanted, being kind and understanding or vile and mad.

Who would dare to ask? They would be courting death!

However, the vast majority of the wicked path experts tended to incline towards being vile and mad, so she could understand why the righteous path people would possess immense hate towards them and even towards her when she said that she still hadn't left the wicked path.

She said that because if she became the strongest in the wicked path, she could control what was right and wrong. But unfortunately, that kind of ambition declined from her heart because...

Schleya's pale face reddened a bit before she shook her head, concentrating on the battle. Her opponents had disappeared behind the mountain ranges and suppressed their undulations completely, hiding just like her. She could see the path ahead cut down by a valley, but it was full of magma, blazing with intense fire.

Fortunately, it was the Young Master of the Orcha Family who would be suppressed here more. Her blood energy would be relatively fine compared to water.

Blood Laws were said to be a branch of Water Laws and some other laws but comprehending it was natural to most humans since they were composed of it.

Nevertheless, the majority of the space was simply mountains with sparse vegetation. It shouldn't be able to cast much suppression on them as long as they kept away from those burning valleys. The

mountain ranges exuded a vast aura that suppressed lightning cultivators and gave an advantage to earth cultivators, but they didn't exist in this battle.

Her lips curved into one of confidence, thinking that she had good as won this battle, but she didn't underestimate them, slowly heading like a bloody cheetah, fast, swift yet silent. Her movement technique was activated, and she scaled the mountains in sideways as flying would release undulations unless she was completely concealed, but she didn't know any concealment arts.

Boom!~

In the distance, Schleya could hear an explosion. Without stopping, she changed course and headed in that direction as she felt two undulations, one heavy and the other authoritative, battling against each other.

When she headed past that mountain range, she saw a water body appearing in her sight.

'A river valley...?'

Instantly, she became aware of the possibility that there might be plenty of advantageous and disadvantageous locations in other places.. Her eyes then caught sight of two figures in the air, looking at each other while she was still concealed.