

EMPEROR 311

Chapter 311 Fallen Heavens Transformation

"Alright..." The voice of Fallen Heaven echoed in Davis's Soul Sea, although eerie, it sounded with a tinge of excitement.

The soul refinement process kickstarted in his soul sea as the centipede shaped light got surrounded by a surge of darkness.

The revolving darkness twisted and churned the centipede shaped light, causing a minute amount of refined soul essence to integrate into his soul sea.

He slowly but steadily felt his Soul Forging Cultivation increasing at a faster rate as if it didn't have any limits.

After what seemed like an unknown amount of time, the Soul Force in his body experienced a qualitative change that made him feel extremely cozy.

He instinctively knew that he had reached a new stage with this breakthrough.

Davis opened his eyes as he silently muttered, "Mature Soul Stage..."

With Old Man Garvin's teachings, he knew that he would be able to stay alive in his soul form for over 500 years even without a fleshy body.

Other than that, there was the actual increase of Soul Force, whereby it became 'mature' in terms of quality.

His Soul Force became strong enough to make him fight toe to toe with Fifth Stage Body Tempering Cultivators in a physical fight.

That was how much his Soul Force was reinforced, enabling him to physically fight with cultivators rather than the ranged battle that Soul Forging Cultivators would usually opt to prefer.

Hence, its name, Mature Soul Stage.

Of course, if a Sixth Stage Soul Forging cultivator were to fight physically with a Sixth Stage Body Tempering Cultivator, it was obvious the former would be thrashed around like a toy without any suspense unless the prowess of the former varied.

The next second, Davis dryly laughed, "Hehe..."

'I didn't even try to comprehend the relevant soul laws for my light laws at Elder Soul Stage, and this is going to severely hinder my battle prowess from growing along with my cultivation...'

He was at the Fifth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation before, so it had been crucial for him to comprehend the relevant laws till Level Three Intent but couldn't do so since he was in a hurry.

'But then, this is worth it... So I don't necessarily think that it's bad...' Davis smiled to himself as Evelyn's smile and explosive figure flashed past his mind.

Yup, in front of her voluptuous figure, everything he did seemed meaningless in comparison.

"Brat!?"

Davis trembled and shot his consciousness towards his soul sea.

"Something's happening to me..." Fallen Heaven spoke with a strange tone.

Davis looked at Fallen Heaven and noticed the tone in its voice.

'Did it just sound fearful...' Davis couldn't believe his sense.

Faint specks of white light intertwined and coiled around the black tendrils of the Death Book that was floating in his Soul Sea.

The combination of white and black light surrounding the Death Book seemed nonsensical to the extreme.

"What's happening!?" Davis shouted in anxiousness.

"I don't know, ever since you broke through, it started to affect me like this!" Fallen Heaven replied instantly but its voice sounded just as anxious as him.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he saw the white light intertwining with the other light, "This is... Light Laws? How is it here?"

"How would I know? You train in the light laws, not me!" Fallen Death indignantly replied as it shouted.

"Yes, I do but this doesn't feel like Light Laws but it's similar..."

Davis turned confused.

Becoming enlightened in Light Laws before, he was sure that this didn't feel the same as Light Laws.

Instead, the sensation he got from it was different, as if it was a higher power, one equalling the dark like laws he learned with the help of Fallen Heaven.

The other light which was the black light was precisely the dark like laws he was talking about.

Davis instantly tried to calm himself down but before he could even do that, numerous colorless threads emerged from the Death Note as it swirled around, interlocking the light and dark specks.

"What!?" Both of them shouted at the same time.

In an instant, the white light that coiled around the dark speck disappeared as if it had never appeared in the first place.

The only visible changes were the colorless threads that were intertwined around the Death Book.

"Where did that white light go?" Davis confusingly asked as he couldn't feel anything harmful happen to his body, neither to Fallen Heaven.

"I don't know, but I can feel the changes..." Fallen Heaven replied.

"What changes!?" He anxiously asked.

"Don't be hasty, give me some time to ponder..."

Davis heaved a sigh of relief as he mumbled, "As long as you're okay..."

Saying so, he returned and felt the changes to his body.

As he checked if there were any abnormalities, a vague sense of comprehension unknowingly imprinted in his mind.

'What's this feeling...'

He suddenly felt as if there were a tugging sensation, pulling at his heart.

Or to be precise, his soul...

A transparent colorless thread emerged from his soul sea and moved out of his body.

When Davis followed the transparent colorless thread with his gaze, he froze!

...

In a misty zone, a single, lone shadow-like silhouette walked out of the forest and looked at the river.

The shadow looked around as if trying to verify that there was no one around the place.

After looking around, the shadow stepped forward and a woman's figure came into view.

She wore no pearls or jewels, no decorations as she appeared only in a long azure robe like a ghost but her facial features were absolutely gorgeous with those lucid eyes, small nose, and crimson lips.

When she took another step forward, her feet immersed itself in the warm river till her knee level.

She proceeded to immerse herself in the warm river completely, leaving only her head visible if one were to see her from the river shore.

Below the surface of the warm river, her azure robes stuck close to her pale white skin, accentuating her heavenly figure that was ample with curves, her bottom and bosom's outline becoming visible even if the robe was not transparent.

A few seconds, a few minutes passed as she relaxed.

Running her fingers through her wet, and silky purple-colored hair that floated above the water, she let out a faint laugh as her voice echoed out as if she were mumbling to herself, "How cautious... Looks like if I don't take off my garments and set myself in an even more vulnerable position, they won't dare to attack, no?"

"Can you fiends like please stop following me? I'm getting tired of all this farce..." Her vibrant voice echoed throughout the place.

Chapter 312 Decimating The Young Masters Entourage

If one were to hear her voice, they would know that she was quite irritated, even a little bit angered.

No less than a minute later, a male voice echoed back, giving her a reply, yet not so exactly a reply, but a threat "Surrender or court death?"

The woman who was now half-submerged in the river narrowed her eyes, "Isn't that obvious?"

Boom!~

The water-soaked clothes that draped her body shook and her figure disappeared out of the water in an instant, and at the same time numerous fire, water, and wind laws exploded right at the location where she was submerged.

The mist that was already permeating in the atmosphere and the explosion turned their vision useless and made it difficult for their senses to catch her presence

The male voice which came from the shore once again echoed, "Did we get that woman!? If she is injured, don't kill her yet!"

No one replied, only leaving eerie silence lingering in the air.

Soon, a few seconds passed but the exaggerated mist from the explosion cleared and the male voice from before once again echoed around the surroundings, "Where did she go?"

"Ho? Are you searching for me?"

The owner of the male voice, who was hiding behind a tree trembled before taking a back step in an instant.

"Well well, if it isn't Young Master Arashi... To what do I owe you the pleasure?"

He looked at the woman in front of him before shouting like a madman, "Ymir! Come out and deal with this woman!"

The woman turned visibly confused before waving her hands.

"You!" Young Master Arashi's scalp turned numb.

A figure appeared, except if it came from a spatial ring, everyone could either guess it was either a corpse or a puppet.

"Ah... Is this corpse known as Ymir? I'm sorry, this corpse gave off quite the strong undulations when attacking me, so I made the decision to take care of it first..." The woman smiled as she pointed towards the corpse which appeared to have a hole in its chest.

There was no heart!! Neither was there any remnants of a soul!

Young Master Arashi instantly shouted as he took two steps back, terrified at the sight in front of him, "Hong! Huski! Where are you two?"

The woman then apologetically smiled, "Ah, I didn't have time to collect their corpses, so I think it should be scattered around the area somewhere... If I remember correctly, there should be about 7 more corpses around, do you want to search for those?"

Young Master Arashi's eyes dilated in fear as he took a step back again before hitting a tree. He held his breath while watching the woman's smiling yet not so smiling expression.

'How!? How!??' He shouted in his mind while suppressing his panicking heart.

'The plan was supposed to be perfect! Even if the plan wasn't perfect, how did she kill all of them under a minute!'

All of them spread out and laid in ambush. They were originally waiting for her to be vulnerable, but since they were detected, they had no choice and unleashed their full might at the woman.

But even before a minute passed, reality showed him that all of them were dead.

Young Master Arashi felt as if he entered a nightmare, but he instantly widened his eyes when he realized something, "You! You broke into the Seventh Stage!"

The woman's smiling expression slowly faded out of existence only to be replaced by an icy stare, "How perceptive of you, Young Master Arashi!"

She took a step forward and approached him, "Unfortunately for you, I stepped into the Seventh Stage last month."

"Wait! We can talk! My family has... Urghhwah!?"

Before he could even plead and negotiate, a dainty fist came hurling towards his stomach as it connected, shattering his organs and ribs.

From the impact of the fist, he was sent flying and his body formed a hole through the trees as he crashed down on the ground.

His face turned pale. When he tried to sit up and look at his stomach, he only found a gaping hole.

A bloody hole with his broken organs and innards spilling out in a revolting manner.

Visible anger emerged on the woman's face, "If she is injured, don't kill her... was it? That attack that can severely injure a Peak-Level Sixth Stage Cultivator if caught unguarded, I wonder what were you going to do to me If I actually were to be caught in your schemes..."

"Pleasgh! Plea.. Lisghsten!! Ibs.." Young Master Arashi raised a hand towards her as he tried his best to explain but his words turned incoherent with all that blood coming out of his mouth.

He was so scared that he didn't even think of using Soul Transmission to communicate.

He regretted! He absolutely regretted lusting over this woman whom he thought that he could make her his in an instant.

At the time when she offended the family, she was nothing more than a Mid-Level Sixth Stage Cultivator...

Only High-Level Sixth Stage Cultivators at least had the capacity to stand against a noble family in the Xuan Capital.

He didn't see this situation backfiring at him at all!

The woman looked at him with absolute coldness as she once again stepped forward and raised her long legs to the side as it swept towards his head in a single sweep.

A severed head flew off into the distance, hitting quite an amount of trees before coming to a stop, embedding itself on a bizarre shaped tree.

Blood splashed out from the neck, spraying the surroundings in blood-red color, even on her.

She watched the blood taint her with a detached expression as the neck spurted out all of its blood before coming to a stop.

With a wave of her hands, she collected the corpse and with a single step, traversed through the distance and stored his head which had a horrified expression. Next, she went around collecting the other corpses scattered around the forest area.

Looking at her bloodied azure robes, she thought of cleaning herself up of the blood, she walked towards the river.

Nearing the river shore, she narrowed her eyes and looked at the waterfall.

To be precise, she looked behind it.

'If I am not wrong, I sensed someone breaking through the moment I got attacked...' The woman wasn't sure if it was just her imagination. She could've sworn that she felt undulations from that cave behind the waterfall.

Unable to suppress her curiosity, she flew and neared the cave as she passed through the waterfall, which washed away any blood that might have been lingering on her robes or skin.

As she neared the end of the cave, she could not sense but feel that a formation was set up in this place.

'A concealment formation?' Her eyebrows narrowed as a sneer emerged on her face, 'Trying to hide? Unfortunately, your breakthrough would be the cause of your death!'

Clenching her palm, she casually released a fist!

Chapter 313 A Pleasant Surprise?

"Stop!" Davis shouted.

Rumble!~

The formations he set up came crumbling down like a collapsing structure, except there weren't any explosions as the formation core he set up simply burst into pieces.

His eyes twitched as his expression turned worse but his face slowly changed into a shocked expression before it became normal.

Taking a few calm breaths, he gently heaved a sigh of relief.

As the concealment formation collapsed and became undone by pure brute force, a woman came into his view.

Pure black eyes, a sharp little nose, and red lips fascinated his gaze.

Dark purple wet hair reached till her waist and shoulders, with puff and wavy bangs on her forehead, accentuating her beauty.

The white supple outline of her skin became slightly visible through her wet azure clothes including her innerwear.

Her innerwear was the opposite of what she wore outside, it was white and easily became conspicuous while it covered her twin peaks.

No, it could be said that it perfectly outlined, no! Bolstered her twin peaks which made him a little uneasy.

The reason for his relief and uneasiness was not because he recognized the mighty strength employed by the beautiful perpetrator who destroyed the defensive formation but because of the identity of the perpetrator itself.

The next moment, both of them looked at each other and the atmosphere inside the dimly lit cave turned cold and silent.

The woman looked at him with cold eyes while the man kept his gaze affixed on her.

Slowly, her gaze turned into one of visible confusion before her mouth, "Are you with the people outside?"

"Outside? Who?" Davis turned the question with a question when it instantly dawned on him.

A woman and people outside? Chase? His mind clicked.

"Young Master Arashi..." The woman replied as her eyes narrowed, 'Could it be that I was wrong...? If so, I would have to silence or stop him from leaking information that I killed that bastard...'

Her gaze turned solemn.

Davis could feel her piercing gaze. He assumed that she was checking out his reaction to her question and was amused.

Without a change in expression, he answered, "No..."

The woman peered at him in scrutiny, not sure whether he was lying or not. Her fingers twitched, hesitating to make a move.

Davis noticed it and shook his head, "You just disturbed my cultivation and even have the nerve to ask whether if I belong to Young Master Arashi's group... Don't you think this is too much, Miss Isabella..."

"You!" The woman's eyes widened in astonishment and confusion. Her expression then turned severe, "Who are you?"

Closely looking at him, she suddenly thought she could've sworn that she had seen this face somewhere but couldn't recall it.

Besides, she had never revealed her name to other than some close acquaintances she had made in this past 6 years.

She wasn't sure if someone leaked her identity to this person, though that was the only possibility she could think of in this scenario.

"Ohh... Do you mean to say that you don't recognize me? Miss Isabella..." Davis slightly grinned, "Or should I say, Empress Isabella Ruth!"

Isabella widened her eyes even more as it came to her, "You are from the Grand Sea Continent!"

No one knew that she had been an Empress except the people of the Grand Sea Continent. His words couldn't have revealed it any better.

"Correct!" Davis grinned in a teasing manner.

Once she thought of it like this, the face of the man in front of her suddenly intertwined with a familiar man but coincided with a small, yet little figure she had seen before, "Empe...? No, Prince Davis Loret!"

"Correct again!" Davis pointed at her and laughed, clearly delighted that she remembered him, the little kid he once had been.

"What a pleasant surprise!" Isabella exclaimed as she smiled, "But I should have guessed... With that master of yours, it isn't the least bit earth-shattering to see that you are here..."

Davis laughed at her words.

He knew that this woman had escaped from the forces of the Tripartite Alliance when she entered the First Layer from the vague words of Lucas of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

He stood up and got closer to her but stopped midway.

Isabella noticed his hesitation and turned to look at his gaze. Then she recognized her figure being... quite seductive.

Her lips curved into a teasing smile, "What? You have two wives and you still want another?"

Davis was stunned.

That's right, this woman did not know about the matter between him and Shirley.

"I only have a single fiancée now..."

He turned inwardly embarrassed but still had a poker face on the surface, "It's better if you change your clothes, Princess Isabella..."

Isabella blinked but then laughed with a muffled voice.

The man in front of her had already addressed her with three different honorifics. She couldn't help but remember how small this boy was and yet had turned into a man already.

However, she didn't ask about the specifics on why he no longer was promised two wives.

Davis maintained his poker face like his life depended on it. That muffled laughter of hers was just too stimulating for him with her twin peaks trembling like that but she didn't seem to notice it.

"Alright, can you go outside, I'll come to find you when I'm ready..." Isabella waved her hands as she shook her head, a smile still visible on her face.

It could be seen that she had really taken his presence as a pleasant surprise.

David nodded his head and floated away to the exit.

Once he arrived outside without getting drenched by the waterfall, he could finally no longer see the colorless thread connecting him to her.

He turned confused.

Was 50 meters the limit or it depended on the strength of the target like always?

He directly asked, "Fallen Heaven, what's with that thread?"

"It's a red string of fate, aren't you glad? You two are going to get married!"

"Fuck you! It's just a thread and it's not even red!" Davis instantly cursed, but then said, "I feel like it's related to something I spontaneously comprehended just now..."

"I can also feel it, it's like something that had been suppressed in me had been released..." Fallen Heaven replied.

Davis went into deep contemplation for a few seconds before it finally dawned on him, "It could possibly be Karma Laws!"

"Karma Laws?" Fallen Heaven's voice turned bewildered.

Chapter 314 Wooden Structure

Davis nodded his head, "I always kept thinking why you needed names to kill someone even though you can just target them directly, but now I finally can say that it is because of Karma Laws!"

From Old Man Garvin's Teachings, he learned that Karma Laws were formless and seamless but were able to be harnessed by those who comprehend it.

Karma Laws were used to indirectly bind people with contracts, just like a Blood Soul Contract which uses Karma Laws to establish a rigid connection between two parties.

They were also used in inscriptions and formations.

"Are you sure?" Fallen Heaven asked in a doubtful tone.

"Damn! What kind of spirit are you? You don't even recognize your own powers? Did you even really stay with Immortals??" Davis couldn't help but doubt its authenticity at this moment.

Was it really the spirit of the Death Book?

"Don't look at me like that! I can only talk about what is within my memories! I feel a close relationship with this newly released power just like the dark energy, yet I can't be sure of what it is... This is more frustrating than not being able to devour souls!"

"Alright, alright, we'll talk about this later..." Davis brushed it off and shifted his attention to the waterfall.

The raging waterfalls parted, and Isabella with a ravishing figure which was almost on par with Evelyn floated out.

"Follow me..." Her sweet yet mature voice echoed in his ears.

He quickly flew behind her and followed.

As they went out of the misty area, Davis started to talk, "So you are the one who Young Master Arashi was after?"

Isabella turned startled but her lips moved, "Yes.."

With his senses, Davis discovered the bloodstains which weren't there when he first arrived, and although there weren't any corpses, it remained obvious to guess what had happened here when combining with Isabella's question at the beginning.

"I take it that you have killed them already?"

"Of course! Those bastards deserved it!" Isabella replied as if it was a matter of fact.

Davis pondered for a second before opening his mouth again, "There were 9 of them, did you take them all out? Leaving even one of them alive could be dangerous!"

"I killed all nine of them, you don't have to worried about me, Prince Davis..."

She turned her face and smiled at him, "But the way you said it... 'So you were the one they were looking for' almost seems like you knew it beforehand that they would attack someone..."

Davis nodded and didn't deliberately hide it, "Yes, I sneaked near them and listened."

With this, he decided to sugarcoat it with a few harmless lies, "Since there were Sixth Stage Experts, I can only choose to act cautiously, so I came to breakthrough. My master wouldn't help unless I was in absolute danger..."

"So you had the thought to help that poor soul who was being targeted..." Isabella laughed gently.

"Not necessarily, I would've only helped if that person was innocent and truly a victim."

Davis smiled back at her, "Of course, If I knew that it was an acquaintance like you, I would've helped regardless if you were in the wrong or not."

Isabella widened her eyes slightly as she looked at him.

"But still, it would depend whether if I can deal with the enemy or not though..." He awkwardly chuckled.

Isabella rolled her eyes and looked straight as they continued to fly.

While they chatted for some time, they arrived at the place where she led him.

It was deep into the night because when they met, it had already been past evening.

Davis looked around and saw a small residence made out of wood, placed on top of a giant tree branch.

"Did you build this?" He turned to look at her and asked.

Isabella smiled, "No, I just took it and stayed for months. It was not used prior anyway..."

Davis turned confused, "No way, this area is close to the core region, you would've been attacked the night you stayed here."

Humans weren't welcomed here in Magical Beasts Territory, and this fact was quite obvious to him even without someone reminding him.

Even so, this woman says that she had stayed here for months.

Who was she kidding? Unless...

She gently laughed, "That would be the case but unfortunately, the circumstances are different, so I get a free stay here..."

Davis looked confused but nodded his head to her explanation with a whisper, "As long it is safe..."

He didn't know the circumstance, so he could only find out by interacting with her later.

The two of them flew above and entered the wooden residence which had 4 small rooms, with each small room wide enough to fit 3 people at the same time with ample space.

Isabella stepped into a room and gestured him to follow her in with her finger,

Davis slightly felt funny as he thought, 'This woman isn't seeing me as a man, is she?'

What he didn't know was that he was exactly right. It was true for Isabella because, in her view, he was nothing more than a junior whom she should take care of as they were from the same place, the Grand Sea Continent.

Besides, in her eyes, he still seemed like a kid even though he had grown up to be a man.

Although she didn't know about him, she subconsciously felt that she was close since she had seen him when he was little.

In truth, if it weren't for that, she wouldn't have let any man enter her residence, even if it was a temporary one.

Davis shook his head and once he entered her room, he found a place and obediently sat down.

In front of him was a wooden table, filled with half-eaten delicacies with bite marks left all over it.

Isabella waved her hands and the dishes that were there disappeared as she proceeded to sit down.

Once the delicacies disappeared, only a single smell was left and he knew that it was undoubtedly her fragrance!

Chapter 315 Hostile Situation?

Davis wrinkled his nose as he rubbed it off with the back of his fingers as he found the fragrance to be quite invasive.

Isabella blinked as she noticed his movements but only inwardly laughed, "How have you been?"

"Me?" Davis pointed at himself and suddenly realized that she noticed his movements just now. This led him to assume that she was trying to remove the awkwardness between them.

After all, he knew that they weren't close enough to ask each other about their well being. At least, that was not how things worked in the cultivation world.

He quickly replied, "As you can see, I'm well off compared to most people present in this competitive world..."

Isabella gently nodded.

In truth, she only asked that since she saw him as a junior. It was Davis who had read too much into the situation.

"Why did you come here?" Isabella asked as she took out two crystalline cups.

"To this region? I came to hunt beasts and increase my prowess to gain a better chance at reaching a breakthrough to the next level."

Taking out some jug shaped container, she poured it over in the crystalline cups.

"It seems like you achieved what you came here for..."

He nodded, "Yes."

"I see, how is the situation back there? Is it still chaotic?" Isabella gently laughed.

Davis smiled as he took the cup from the table, "You are worried about your Ruth Empire?"

Isabella just smiled but didn't reply.

"Don't worry, almost nothing of concern happened after you left. Even the invasion that the Tripartite Alliance took part in was easily taken care of..."

"That's good..." Isabella replied with the same smiling face but if one were to look closely, they would see that she was relieved of a burden.

Davis noticed it as her muscles slightly relaxed as the cup she held trembled slightly.

"It's just that... we discovered an Immortal Inheritance..." Davis suddenly said, his tone a little inquisitive.

A sharp aura suddenly covered the entire room before it disappeared in an instant.

Davis's eyes dilated in trepidation. He felt his heart go weak before such a pure yet oppressing battle aura.

No! Can it even be called battle aura?

It took him a few seconds to recover and utter a question, "You reached the Seventh Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation?"

Isabella still looked at him sharply for a while but nodded slightly to his question.

Davis blinked as he confirmed his suspicions.

He thought she was at Sixth Stage, at the most, Peak-Level. What he hadn't expected from her was that she had already reached the Seventh Stage.

The Seventh Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation no longer has the type of energy known as battle aura but has a distinct energy known as martial energy.

In fact, this martial energy starts to fill up the body when one reaches the Sixth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation.

During the time Davis broke through, he didn't notice the commotion outside since the energy from his breakthrough flooded the cave.

Meanwhile, Isabella noticed his breakthrough during the battle, albeit it was vague.

She only knew that he had achieved a breakthrough in one of the Cultivation Systems but didn't know his exact strength due to the undulations being weak.

"Looks like the inheritance in your Empire really is an Immortal Inheritance..." Davis shook his head with a slight smile.

With an example like Natalya, he knew that women really found it hard to cultivate Body Tempering Cultivation.

In this case, Isabella who was just around the same age as his father, Logan, should've only reached around Fifth Stage, or the Sixth Stage at the most.

This was the case unless the other party had some kind of fortuitous encounters.

Of course, Isabella could've also had some fortuitous encounter here but he already had his suspicions on the Ruth Empire's so-called Flood Dragon Bloodline on top of Claire's deductions.

Isabella suddenly stood up, her eyes glowing with a slight amount of hostility.

In such a close range, Davis knew he was screwed if the harmless spark turned into a fire, so he just continued, "What I just said about discovering an Immortal Inheritance isn't about the one in your Empire..."

"That's why you can rest assured."

Isabella's reaction didn't change while she just kept staring at him.

Davis wryly smiled.

Her hostile gaze said to him that she didn't believe in his excuse one bit.

Davis felt a little amused.

He said that they discovered an Immortal Inheritance and she instantly believed him.

Then he said that the discovered Immortal Inheritance was not in her Ruth Empire and she did not believe him.

Truly, people believed what they wanted to believe!

Even so, he didn't show any weakness in front of hostile intent but said, "It's up to you whether if you believe me or not, but I'm returning to the Grand Sea Continent as soon as possible."

"I'm also returning!" Isabella instantly said with a piercing gaze.

Davis inwardly let out a smile as his plan worked. He had been stressed about the fact that what if he couldn't find the independent gateway which Isabella used to enter the First Layer.

In that case, wouldn't he have to wait for ten years for the secret entrance to open and reunite with Evelynn and his family?

That was a lot of time and in that while, anything could happen and Davis was having none of it.

Davis spoke, "Actually, it would be helpful if you could accompany me as well."

"After all, I don't know from which spatial tunnel you used to come here anyway. It would take me time to find out, but with you, I might find it sooner!"

Isabella narrowed her eyes, "You didn't come with your master?"

Davis shook his head, "My master did indeed come here, but that was through a different method. I arrived here through the spatial tunnel that is used for the younger generations."

Isabella narrowed her brows, "The one I didn't participate in?"

"Yes..."

Hearing so, Isabella moved her gaze away as she pondered on his words

The room gradually turned silent.

Chapter 316 A Conjecture

Feeling that the atmosphere went silent, Davis opened his mouth, "I've heard it from your father that you were receiving the inheritance during the previous Grand Sea Continent Meet..."

Isabella put a hold to her thoughts and turned to look at him with an inquiring gaze.

Seeing that he had garnered her attention, he uttered a harmless lie, "Your father mentioned me to take care of you if you meet with any dangers in this world, but seeing that you are at a higher stage above mine, seems like there is no need to..."

In truth, Davis didn't know that Emperor Mark Ruth had wanted him to really protect his daughter, but in the eyes and the words of the old man when he talked about his daughter, he could still see the affection the old man had for his daughter.

Isabella still looked at him with a not so convincing expression on her face.

Davis wryly smiled though he felt that it was understandable since she couldn't see or confirm the facts he placed on the table with her own eyes.

They didn't have contact that much before, so he understood that the words he said will just bring on more suspicion.

Understanding so, Davis said, "Worrying won't help you right now, heading back will... So are you returning with me or?"

"I'm in!" Isabella instantly replied, her face devoid of expression.

"I don't understand one thing..." She suddenly said.

Davis was taken aback, "What is it?"

"I don't understand your reason for returning to that barren place... Is it for that another Immortal Inheritance you mentioned?"

Davis suddenly laughed and his lips curved into a grin, "Isn't it obvious? I'm returning to keep my promise with her, to marry my fiancée..."

Isabella's facial expression twitched as her eyes slightly widened.

"What, you got a problem with that?" Davis shot an assertive gaze at her.

Isabella suddenly closed her eyes, and a smile spread across her beautiful face as the hostile intent radiating around her had lessened to a great degree.

Opening her eyes, she said, "No..."

She then extended her hands towards the exit and said gracefully, "Please take your leave then... If Miss Fiancée comes to know about our meeting in the night, wouldn't it be bad?"

Davis froze with a stiff expression on his face. He could see her lips hanging with a playful smile.

Seeing that made him completely annoyed. No one other than his family and friends gets to tease him like that!

"You're absolutely right, Princess Isabella..." He stood up and walked towards the door.

Before he reached the door, he turned back and said with a petty poker face, "Before marrying her, I will definitely confess to her that I spent a night with Princess Isabella in front of her and everyone at the eve of the marriage. If she still agrees, then I will take her as my wife."

"Then goodnight, Princess Isabella."

"You! Come back here!"

Davis directly left to one of the other rooms, not bothering to turn back.

Isabella stood up, gritting her teeth as she saw his back disappear from her view.

Davis entered an empty room with only a makeshift bed, a table and a few chairs.

He saw the bed and directly sat on top of it, cross-legged.

He looked at the closed door, waited for a few minutes and chuckled back to himself, 'She's not chasing back, hehe...'

When he heard her trembling voice, he was sure that he had got one back over her.

'Not once or twice, that woman thinks she can tease me whenever she wants, hmph!' Davis was entirely displeased.

'Who does she think she is?'

That laid back personality he saw for the first time when he met her no longer existed but the tendency to tease was still present.

He shook his head and blinked, regaining his composure as he mocked himself for being childish, "Comparatively, I'm such a kid..."

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Cultivating for a few minutes, Davis stabilized his cultivation to a small extent.

Figuratively speaking, he felt that his soul force had improved by leaps and bounds. It was mainly because of his perception, which was still at Elder Soul Stage and had not been used to Mature Soul Stage.

He didn't even get to fine-tune his perception with Isabella's interruption in that cave but now, exactly a few seconds later, he adjusted his perception to match his cultivation.

Davis opened his eyes and pondered for a moment.

He blinked and asked, "Fallen Heaven, that white light and those threads, I have a conjecture of what those are..."

"You do?! Let me hear it!" Fallen Heaven's voice echoed with a little bit of excitement.

"Alright..."

Davis arranged his words before speaking, "First, I realized that the dark-like energy that I am familiar with is not probably the real Darkness Law."

There was a tiny bit moment of silence before Fallen Heaven's voice resounded in his Soul Sea, "Is your head okay?"

"Just listen!" Davis shouted back and continued, "Second, think back to the words that Old Man Garvin uttered about the laws."

"Primary Laws consists of the most basic laws in this universe, while the Greater Laws exist at a higher level, they are even harder to comprehend."

"Yes, I also listened to him and I know a thing or two about Greater Laws myself." Fallen Death replied.

Davis didn't stop its bragging but just nodded, "While he said that Greater Laws are harder to comprehend, he also said that they were quite a hurdle to their study of laws, meaning, even the strongest powerhouse of this 52 territories does not know much about the Greater Laws."

"Think about it. Old Man Garvin said Greater Laws consist of Thunder (Lightning-Sound), Desire (Illusion-Charms), Storm (Wind-Lightning), Vitality (Water-Wood), Music (Sound-Illusion), Corrosion (Poison-Water), Space, Time, Karma, Yin Fusion, Yang Fusion."

"But he also mentioned that they were not all of them..." Fallen Heaven interrupted.

"True, if higher level exists, then the powers you are displaying must belong to that category."

"..."

"You, exactly what are you?" Davis asked in a feeble yet excited tone, "... It would not be farfetched to say that you're not just a treasure used for killing..."

Fallen Heaven answered vaguely, "... Maybe..."

Chapter 317 Compromise

Seeing that Fallen Heaven didn't have a precise answer, Davis spoke, "Forget it... All I want to say is that the dark energy you possess is at an equal or a higher level than Greater Laws."

Davis lifted his fingers and a gaseous dark fog formed in an eerie manner.

"And that feeling is increasingly making me aware every time I breakthrough to a new stage."

Davis had also cultivated in Lightning Laws, so he could at least differentiate between the quality of the said two laws.

Even though one was dark, it was overwhelmingly destructive while the lightning, which is feared from ancient times, seemed like a snake in front of a dragon.

He lifted up his other hand and generated a spark of lightning as he compared, "Both cannot be compared on the same scale..."

He wrinkled his brows and waved his hands. The dark gaseous energy and the spark of lightning disappeared as if it were never there in the first place.

If he could compare his dark-like laws with another user who practices darkness laws, then he would be at least be able to verify his conjecture that his darkness laws were in fact not darkness laws but a higher-level law.

Just now, the release of the eerie and destructive power didn't cause any damages but the laws he released caught someone's attention.

"What are you doing?"

The door opened and Isabella stood outside with a cold expression on her face.

"Testing my powers from the breakthrough... You got a problem?" Davis questioned back.

A few seconds passed by but there was no reply.

He narrowed his eyes and admonished her, "You didn't even knock, yet you dare to question me what I was doing? Didn't your father teach you manners?"

Isabella couldn't maintain her cold expression anymore as she finally had a change of expression.

"If you have a problem, why don't you step out?"

Davis's expression froze but he instantly sighed, "No wonder your father asked me to take care of you. You likely offended Arashi Family by not showing any kind of etiquette, right?"

"That doesn't even matter! They courted death and I gifted them with that! That's all it matters!" Isabella fiercely replied.

"You need to learn some manners, Princess Isabella. Barging into a man's room at night is akin to... you know..." Davis shyly scratched his head, his lips turning into a grin.

"You!!!" Isabela's expression finally changed into one of anger. She could no longer hold back.

Just as she clenched her fists, a sound could be heard coming outside the door.

"Kii!"

Both of their attentions were directed to the entrance, and what Davis saw left him wide-eyed.

A pair of bright wide eyes glowed at the side of the door, slowly peeking out at the two of them.

It's reptilian black eyes moved left and right as it surveyed the room before running to a person.

Davis looked at the adorable creature cutely running towards Isabella, yet he was tongue-tied by its appearance.

His eyes twitched a moment later, 'It's undoubtedly a dragon...'

The outer layer of its skin had hardened shells of armor while its claws on its hands and feet were short and sharp.

The part where the joints connected the limbs were slightly protruding outwards.

Even though it was small and resembled a fat chicken on the part of its stomach, it was undoubtedly a dragon.

Even without seeing one, he greatly felt that its appearance and figure belonged to a dragon.

"What is that magical beast?" Davis asked to confirm whether his guess was correct or not.

Isabella's eyes showed gentleness, "She's an Earth Dragon..."

"Oh... Were you traveling with it?" Davis asked away knowing he wouldn't get a reply back.

Isabella shook her head, "She just hatched three days ago after years of waiting..."

'...Hmm? Hatched... She had an egg? Or she found it?' Davis was momentarily dismayed that he got an answer back from her but instantly understood the underlying meaning behind her words.

"You got it while receiving the Immortal Inheritance?" He hesitatingly asked.

Although he felt he was being rude from the get-go and didn't deserve to hold a conversation, curiosity caught the best of him.

Isabela stayed silent for a few seconds.

Suddenly, she nodded her head but then shook, "I guess there's no use in hiding it or making things worse by suspecting you of deceiving me."

Saying so, she let out a sigh, "As for the things you said about finding another Immortal Inheritance on the Grand Sea Continent, I'll try to trust your words for the time being..."

"We'll move at dawn, I believe that is enough time for you to stabilize your foundation." She took the small dragon in her hands and directly left.

Davis watched her back disappearing from his view.

He shrugged as he thought, 'Let's continue...'

He had already stabilized his foundation, so all that was left is to experience the changes brought to him by the breakthrough.

As far as he knew, his Soul Sense's range should have increased to a great margin, plus, his senses should be enough to fool most Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivators.

He had his laws granted by Fallen Heaven strengthened to a new level while the white light emitted by it remained a mystery as he couldn't access or use it.

He had his doubts and conjectures but none were verifiable based on his available knowledge, so he could only experience the small changes as time passed by; things like willpower and concentration.

So far, with this kind of strength, he was sure that he could move unbridled in the Grand Sea Continent.

As for Isabella, with Fallen Heaven in his Soul Sea, ready to be unleashed at any time, he wasn't worried one bit.

As long as they weren't in close range, he was sure that she would undoubtedly die as her Soul Forging Cultivation was weaker than her other two cultivation systems.

As Davis pondered about his changes caused by the breakthrough, he realized that dawn had already descended upon the world.

He could escape from Isabella's invisible hold on him but his face glowed as he instantly thought about his return to the Second Layer.

He had just compromised with her, so he wasn't going to ruin that opportunity by himself to return.

Just as he was seething in excitement from the fact that their reunion was close, a knock could be heard from the door.

Chapter 318 Leaving Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountain

"Wait for a second!" Davis replied and calmed down.

He stood up and made his way to the door, and opened it only to see Isabella looking at him with no amount of expression on her face.

It seemed like she had been still offended by yesterday's transgressions and rude comments even though they had indirectly compromised yesterday.

"Yeah, I'm ready... Let's go..." Davis awkwardly said while receiving her expressionless stare.

She turned back and led the way out of the forest.

Davis followed behind her, and not so weirdly enough, no Magical Beast came to provoke her.

Maybe because the martial energy she faintly exuded was enough to scare the soul out of any Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast.

Besides, when he looked at the little dragon standing on top of her icy white shoulders, he suddenly realized it's power.

'Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast...' Davis was extremely shocked, albeit inwardly.

He was well aware of what its species rank could be; Only 4 days had passed since it was born, yet it was already at the Fifth Stage.

And he knew that from Old Man Garvin's words that only the legendary Emperor Rank Species could fit the description.

Furthermore, that earth dragon looked incredibly attached to Princess Isabella and even paid no heed to him after slightly looking at him.

He got even more curious about the Earth Dragon, so he couldn't help but ask, "Princess Isabella, what kind of method did you use to tame it, no, her?"

Isabela turned to glance at him before keeping her gaze on the front.

Davis saw it but could only wait for her answer.

Both of them were traveling at a speed of 80 meters per second in the air, so it was somewhat comfortable for Davis.

He knew that Sixth Stage Body Tempering Cultivators could fly using their martial energy, unlike the lower stage which couldn't help Body Tempering Cultivators fly in the air.

Though he was well aware that he was just holding her back from traveling at an incredible speed, he didn't feel sorry or anything.

After all, if he traveled any faster, he would certainly be wasting his stamina and energy to a huge degree.

And that would just put a slight interval to his journey, which Davis didn't want to since he was eager to return at a steady pace.

While he was thinking like that, an answer came back, "It's not like I tamed it specifically or anything. I just sent my energy into the egg, feeding and keeping it warm from the time she was born..."

She turned back her head and smiled, "And as a result, she sees me as its parent..."

Stroking the little dragon's head gently, she looked at the little Earth Dragon with gentleness.

"Oh." Davis nodded and felt that she was not a bad person.

She one way or another answered his questions without showing a bitchy attitude, so he viewed her in an approving light.

And now he could understand why she teased him.

She seemed to like cute things and loved playing with those cute things. Davis could understand that he was once a cute boy, but not now.

He secretly nodded his head for his childish actions. There was no way he would accept bullying in any form, especially when it concerned his manliness.

He looked at her back and asked, "I know this is presumptuous of me, but can I know what you exactly experienced in that Immortal Inheritance?"

Isabella turned to look back at him while still backstepping at the speed of 80 meters per second.

She looked at him in a strange light and answered, "You're awfully curious, aren't you?"

Davis shrugged with a smile on his face.

She furrowed one of her brows and answered, "I can only say that I have passed the King Grade Trial. There's still the Emperor Grade Trial and the Immortal Grade Trial to clear if it's possible. Understood?"

Davis was astonished to hear her confess, 'So she didn't completely inherit the Immortal Inheritance...'

Even so, he couldn't understand her because divulging this information had completely put her in a disadvantageous position.

"I'm only telling you this because I'm willing to allow a single individual from your Loret Empire to participate in the trial..." Isabella looked at him and viewed his reaction.

Davis took a moment to ponder before answering her statement, "It looks like Princess Isabella is misunderstanding my intentions..."

"I'm not asking this because I want a part of your Empire's Immortal Inheritance, it's because the more information I have about Immortal Inheritances, the more likely the chances the members of my family would have in gaining some Inheritances in the other Immortal Inheritance."

"I heard the First Emperor of the Ruth Empire was a Peak Sixth Stage Expert, so I assume he passed a lower grade trial?"

Isabela silently looked at him before she nodded her head, "He passed the Sky Grade Trial but couldn't clear the King Grade Trial, nor could the others of subsequent generations."

"That said, you keep mentioning another Immortal Inheritance... Why don't you speak about it or are you just bluffing?" Isabella coldly asked, yet one could see that there was something weird about her.

Davis listened to her but when he saw her slightly trembling eyelids, he was flabbergasted.

'What is this woman afraid of?!'

Davis kept silent as he looked at her secretly clenched fists, her eyelids quivered showing her fear of something.

Davis instantly understood, 'She's afraid of battle! Not against me but my so-called nonexistent master!'

'Why? Did she think I would turn hostile once she asked this question?'

Davis sighed inwardly as he thought to himself, 'The fear of the unknown is always scary...'

"Princess Isabella, even though it's not verified, from my conjecture, I think there are two other Immortal Inheritances in the Grand Sea Continent."

"One is Fire Phoenix and the other is Ice Phoenix..."

Isabella blinked her eyes as she tried to ascertain his answer but before she could answer back, she heard his voice.

"By the way, Princess Isabella, could you please stop displaying hostility. I know it has been for you to survive out here and even changed your personality a bit but I am not an enemy, okay?" Davis said in a displeased, yet teasing manner.

Isabella was visibly embarrassed, her cheeks turned red and she instantly turned around.

Davis secretly laughed and felt proud for no exact reason.

Suddenly, Isabela fazed out of his gaze and appeared beside him. She put a hand on his collars and uttered two words, "Too slow..."

Zum!~

"Wahhhh!!" Davis screamed over the top of his lungs.

Isabella shot past the mountainous forest at an incredible speed of over one kilometer per second which was basically ten times the speed they were traveling at before.

Chapter 319 Returning To The Desolate Plains

Davis calmed down completely from the sudden jerk and looked at the surrounding scenery disappearing before his eyes in a flash.

He looked at her, who was not at all dazed by the speed she was currently traveling in, 'She is at least traveling at 3 times the speed of sound... at least by scientific terms...'

Davis wasn't sure if light was faster than sound or vice versa, but he was at least sure that the speed depended on the quality and the purity of the sound and light that was made in this world.

His surroundings zoomed past in an instant, and when he tried to release his Soul Sense, it successfully got out.

Since Isabella was together with him, he used this chance and extended his Soul Sense to the ten percent capacity without any fear of repercussions.

His Soul Sense extended and covered over a range of 700 kilometers around him, with him being at the center point.

All kinds of Magical Beasts, Herbs, Ingredients, Resources and even Humans, came into his view, yet none were able to notice his Soul Sense.

Even Isabella at such a close range failed to detect nothing as she kept on traveling.

But her physical senses were extremely taut and molded so she just slightly cast a glance at Davis and seeing that he didn't do anything, she moved her gaze away.

Davis was amazed by her senses but immediately cried upon noticing that all those resources that he could take away with him were disappearing from his Soul Sense one by one.

"Princess Isabella! There are a lot of treasures down there! Let me take them!" He sent a Soul Transmission only to receive a reply that rendered him speechless.

"Make a round trip..."

He speechlessly shut his mouth and gently sighed as he took back his Soul Sense and gave up any forms of struggling.

Her reply made it painfully aware to him that she would not stop anytime sooner unless he turned hostile.

He suddenly thought of extending his Soul Sense completely to provoke all the Seventh Stage Magical Beasts on them but stopped.

Although it was quite humiliating to be dragged like this, if it could help him return sooner, he decided to grit his teeth and stay silent.

=====

Only three days had passed, but he could tell that they were already at the border of Desolate Plains.

Such an incredible speed left him flabbergasted and tired at the same time.

During the first day, he tried to convince her to let him buy some supplies that he needed to bring home but she seemed intent on returning as soon as possible.

He could only shut his mouth and obediently be dragged since he didn't want to offend her for this lame reason, nor did he want to disappoint that caring and upright old man, Emperor Mark Ruth.

After a few hours, Davis recognized the place he was in, and he finally said something after traveling like this for the last three days.

"Let me down!"

Isabella instantly complied and stopped flying. She gently released his back collar and asked, "What?"

"Can you like, wait here? I want to check on some things..."

"Here, in the middle of nowhere?"

Davis shook his head and pointed in a direction, "There's the Headquarters of Cloud Spring Mercenaries..."

"Oh... Cloud Spring Mercenaries? I've heard of it before. That direction right? Let me accompany you, I also want to see what's its kind there..."

Davis chuckled, "Nothing special..."

Saying so, he took off in a direction.

Isabella followed behind him and after five minutes, she could no longer take it.

She grabbed his collars again and sped up like a soaring dragon.

Davis let out a sigh and didn't fight back but thought sinisterly, 'Being dragged like this... One day, I would definitely have my revenge!'

In a few minutes, they arrived at the Cloud Spring Mercenaries but what Davis saw there left him feeling unrealistic.

The once concealed city was now in a state of ruins with no human silhouette visible on the land.

Davis suppressed his anger and mumbled in a low voice, "What happened here?"

His face darkened as he swept his Soul Sense surveying the city but he was then glad.

Because he found no bloodstains in the city, not even a hint of it.

"Ahh, I thought you were referring to their new hideout... But it seems like you showed me their destroyed one instead."

Davis turned back as he glanced at Isabella, "What do you mean?"

She shrugged, "Three years back, the Tripartite Alliance declared war against Cloud Spring Mercenaries... But rumors spread that they escaped, facing no casualties. I'm probably guessing that they are now bandits, forced to roam the Desolate Plains."

Davis nodded his head, "The Desolate Plains is over 1,000,000 kilometers long, and they could be hiding anywhere..."

But he was inwardly dumbfounded.

Three years before meant that it was the time when he was receiving the tutelage of Garvin Woller.

'Such a thing happened while I was imprisoned and I only learned it now?' Davis felt like laughing at himself.

Maybe it was because a branch of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries didn't exist in the Xuan Empire, he had no way of knowing that it faced extinction.

Faces familiar to him flashed past in his mind, especially Lucas, Lucia, and Su Hualing.

'Well, as long as they are safe...' Davis consoled himself and turned to face at Isabella.

"Let's leave..."

"Alright..."

This time, she tactfully didn't grab him by his collar but formed a slab of rock and urged him to sit on it.

Davis looked at her and thanked before proceeding to sit on it.

She then clenched her fists and controlled the slab of rock using earth laws as she left for their destination.

Although it was more work for her, and she felt like a servant, carrying her master, she realized that she should cut him some slack right now.

After all, she felt he was quite silent and didn't complain even though he was being manhandled by her for three days straight.

She felt like he had at least earned this...

She thought about being in his position and got a chill encroaching upon her spine. She would have held a death grudge if she were to be manhandled like this...

Once she thought of it like this, she didn't mind carrying him anymore.

As for Davis, he had other methods to travel faster than her but didn't want to since he would be basically revealing his cards out in the open.

But if he were to learn about her current thoughts right now, he would be embarrassed by himself for holding a grudge against her.

Chapter 320 Independent Spatial Gateway

300 kilometers away from the place where the spatial tunnel for the younger generations existed; the same place where Davis entered the First Layer from the Grand Sea Continent.

He and Isabella floated around in the air where nothing was surrounding them except the skies and the sand that covered the surface below.

Only the hot rays of the sun was glaring at them like an evil overlord, making them squint their eyes slightly.

"Where is it?" Davis asked as he was completely clueless about the location of the independent spatial gateway.

"It's here..." Isabella pointed in front of her and stepped to the front while releasing her martial energy.

Instantly her figure disappeared from his view.

Davis didn't dare to use his soul sense on it, afraid that it might trigger something harmful. So he just followed her and traced back her movements.

His vision went blank for a moment before he noticed a spatial gate in front of him.

Weird patterns were etched into the gate and it looked like an grand arch. In the center of it was a spatial tunnel and it looked incredibly stable as it swirled around like a vortex.

He blinked but then stepped backward and the gate before him disappeared.

Feeling curious, he released his soul sense towards his front but couldn't find an entrance to another space or any kind of concealment formation.

Suddenly, he felt like something had entered his soul sea. He felt like he had been marked and instantly, he could feel something.

The area in front of him seemed like it was hidden by a concealment formation.

'Strange... I wasn't able to discover it with my sense but it... triggered a reaction from it?' Davis thought and pondered over the anomaly in front of him.

This time, he was able to feel the gate that was hidden the concealment formation after he had been marked. He stepped to the front and saw the spatial gate again.

"What are you doing?" Isabella looked at him in a weird light.

"Trying to understand how it works..." Davis lazily replied and checked his surroundings.

Isabella rolled her eyes and glanced at the spatial gate, a nostalgic feeling creeping up her heart.

Meanwhile, Davis finished checking but couldn't find anything that could help him understand this spatial gate.

He could only form some conjectures about the concealment formation, 'Likely, the concealment formation isn't set up but the spatial gate is concealing itself by generating a concealment formation.'

'Whoever created this is powerful, and omnipotent, and only one such person comes to my mind...'
Davis thought about the person who had sealed Fallen Heaven.

He felt a person like that should be the one who set up this brilliant gateway connecting two worlds or layers.

"Let's enter..." Isabella uttered and crossed the gate. Her silhouette distorted when she entered the gate and disappeared.

"Finally..." Davis smiled and leaped into the spatial gate.

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In the Royal Castle, in a certain room.

A woman let go of a man and laid down beside him, taking a few deep breaths, sighing in ecstasy. She took his hands to her bosom and cuddled beside him like a cat.

The man circled his arms around her waist as he sighed in pleasure as he felt the softness. They both lingered on the bed like that, enjoying each other's warmth.

These two were none other than Claire and Logan.

"I'm so happy for Clara" Claire softly uttered prompting Logan to look at the mesmerizing figure in his arms.

"Yes, I didn't think Clara would actually clear the trial..." Logan said with a proud expression on his face.

Hundreds, if not, thousands of geniuses challenged the Immortal Inheritance, and out of that, only two managed to clear the trial.

From this, the achievement of those two could be seen.

He continued, "She's still a young girl, and is already at the Fourth Stage. If Davis heard about it, he would be immensely proud of his younger sister."

Claire chuckled and said, "He would..."

Then her expression suddenly saddened, "I wonder if he is safe right now?"

Logan laughed, "Claire, you're the one who consoles me when I ask that question by saying that his master is with him..."

"Still, I couldn't help but worry..." Claire pouted adorably.

Logan suddenly had an expression of loss but then sighed. There were still two people whom he cared about missing ever since the rebellion. He didn't even know if they were still alive or not.

Claire caught on to it and asked, "Are you still worried about your two brothers?"

Logan nodded but didn't dwell on it as he changed the topic, "That's right! What happened to that young princess? Is she still with Clara?"

He uttered as he wrinkled his brows, "I forgot to properly thank her!"

Claire sighed and shook her head, "Apparently, she immediately left after escorting Clara to our capital."

Logan had a complicated expression on his face, "That's a pity, she could've been a good daughter-in-law... I feel sorry for her."

"Leave that matter to Davis and Evelyn. It's not our place to interfere..." Claire strengthened her hold on him.

Just when Logan thought it was time for round 27, he suddenly felt immense pain on his waist.

"Ow! Ow! Ahh! What are you doing?"

Claire pinched his waist as she pouted with a wronged expression her face, "You think I don't know that you are secretly visiting your so-called 'Imperial harem' every time I get busy with my cultivation! You scoundrel!"

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I won't do it again!" Logan pleaded.

"Hmph! You have to ask for my permission, you understand?" Claire closed in on his face.

Logan nodded his head as he saw her beautiful eyes, "You're getting bolder and bolder..."

"And whose fault is that?" Claire asked with a wronged expression in her face, yet at the same time looked seductive.

Logan just smiled awkwardly.

Since he got to know about his harem more, he could no longer treat them indifferently as he initially thought he would.

As long as one interacted and shared deep feelings between the opposite gender, things were bound to happen naturally.

"Good... Mhm..." Claire whispered.

Both of their lips sealed each other as their bodies danced in a trance above the bed.