

EMPEROR 331

Chapter 331 Killing Inten

"Invite Master!?" Davis became startled.

He inwardly became tired. He had to lie and play the bullshit card again in front of his family and he didn't like that one bit.

"Yes, if you don't, then who will?" Logan said with a scoff.

"Well, I'll try but it's unlikely that master will respond..." Davis shook his head as he sighed.

Who will invite his powerful master? To begin with, no master like that existed in the first place.

"Oh..." Logan turned disappointed.

Even though he had never met the master of his son, he was immensely grateful to that person, yet that person never showed up for anything or anyone.

Even so, he didn't compel and waved at Davis, "Alright, try your best..."

Davis nodded and didn't say anything anymore, instead he got back to the topic, "As I said, feel free to take as much as you want..."

"Hmm..." Logan nodded and discussed it with Claire before taking half of the spirit stones while giving back the remaining half to Davis.

Logan smiled, "With this, I can face my ancestors without looking down..."

"Davis, thanks to you, our empire can become the sole powerhouse in the Grand Sea Continent."

Davis shook his head, "I highly doubt that..."

Logan turned confused before he realized and slapped his head, "Isabella Ruth!"

"Right, I guess she might have brought back more than me and by the way she worried about her Empire, I believe that she will more or less hand over at least some of the spirit stones she gained," Davis said as he speculated.

"Sigh, it doesn't matter, as long as the Loret Empire keeps standing for ages, I will have not let my ancestors down."

"Ancestors this, ancestors that, as if you're so close to them. Stop caring about those old people and let them rest in peace, will you?" Davis retorted back.

"How dare you? Davis! You should not be disrespectful to your ancestors!" Logan shouted back.

"Right, right..." Davis shrugged as rolled his eyes.

He almost wanted to say "I don't give a fuck about your or my ancestors" but realized that it might be rude and dropped the tone a little bit.

Logan shook his head in disappointment.

Meanwhile, Claire chuckled gently, seeing those two fight like they were brothers. She couldn't help but feel warmth at their antics.

Soon enough, both of them gradually moved on to another topic which was initiated by Davis.

Davis asked his father about how he managed to bring in so many women while also managing to convince mother at the same time.

To that, Logan bitterly laughed and slowly explained the events that took place at that time.

Claire sat at the side with a pouting expression on her face, clearly dissatisfied by his complacent attitude.

This made her think that she shouldn't have allowed this vile husband of hers to marry those women.

Davis took all that in and finally understood how his father managed to convince his mother.

After hearing everything, he gave a thumbs up to his father.

"Hahaha!" Logan laughed and put on a shameless smile as he looked at Claire, but instantly shut his mouth on receiving her baleful stare.

"Mother, I'm surprised that you didn't kill him by now, didn't you say that you were extremely selfish and won't hand over father to anyone?" Davis asked with an innocent face but under that facade was an evil grin waiting to feast upon his unsuspecting father.

Claire did indeed say that she would not share her husband with other women when Davis had asked the matter about being promised to two women at that time.

She put her head down and a baleful aura appeared over her head. She lifted up her head and smilingly gazed at Logan, "Well, I suppose your father deserves a chance..."

She then moved her gaze to Davis, "Don't you think so, Davis?"

Davis got a chill up his spine as he soundlessly shivered. He still had no idea how his father is still alive, even today.

The killing intent behind her aura was absolutely real yet she hadn't taken action yet.

'Could it be the work of love?' Davis tried to understand but gave up halfway as he nodded to her question, "Yes, yes..."

It would be bad if she actually choose to kill him at this time, wouldn't that mean that he was the one who manipulated his mother to kill the father?

What he had jokingly said had probably hit a nerve or two in Claire, or so he thought.

Meanwhile, Logan was absolutely frozen solid and inwardly cursed at Davis for his wretched mouth, 'Damn you son! You are going to get me killed!'

The next moment, Claire calmed down and looked apologetically at Logan, likely realizing that she had gone out of control.

She then looked at Davis and said, "Davis, what your father did is not up for debate, and you don't need to mind about this, okay?"

Davis nodded obediently like a chicken that was pecking at its food. But with this, he finally realized his mother's strength.

Peak-Level Law Seed Stage, which is not much outside but considering how she only had limited resources in addition of a limited time frame of no more than 5 years, she had increased her strength a lot more than other cultivators.

If he remembered correctly, his mother's age should almost be the same as Kara Moonridge, yet she already had higher cultivation than her despite being in a place of desolation.

From this, it could be seen how high her talent in Essence Gathering Cultivation is when compared to others.

But that was only comparatively speaking.

If Kara utilized her physique and dual cultivated from the beginning, then her cultivation would increase by leaps and bounds, far surpassing Claire's.

"By the way, where are Diana and Edward, I haven't seen the two of them since I came here..." Davis asked as he decided to change the topic again.

Chapter 332 Youngling Expert Competition

Davis had to change the topic a lot of times because he had plenty of things he wanted to know about, besides, he felt that he should stray away from the previous topic since it felt like gunpowder.

"Oh them, they've gone to participate in the Youngling Expert Competition," Claire replied.

"Youngling what?" Davis felt confused but then he remembered, "Wait! I've heard about this somewhere before..."

"Yes, you would've. It's held once every ten years, and anyone whose age ranges from 9 to 12 can participate in that competition," Logan replied in a casual tone.

"Right!" Davis remembered as he was too busy to care about that lousy competition but at that time he was only 7 or 8 years old, so of course, he couldn't participate in that competition.

"So to which place did they go?" He asked.

Logan shrugged, "Here, the capital..."

"Here? Where?" Davis remembered that he had already mapped out the north and some parts of the east and west of the capital.

He didn't find any of them though.

If so, "They're south?"

Claire nodded, "Almost near the southern gates..."

"I see..." Davis held his chin and thought of seeing them, especially that little brother of his whom he had never interacted with before.

"When does the competition end?" Davis asked for more information.

"Both the semifinals and the finals are held a day later, but if you're trying to go meet them, then forget it. Likely, they have already heard rumors of you returning back, so they are probably on their way back as we speak." Logan said as he shook his head.

Davis blinked but he then realized.

This father of his had shouted about his return to the surroundings of the Royal Castle, so it wasn't surprising that rumors about his return had already started to spread.

But even so, at their cultivation, it might take them half a day to return from the southern gates.

The distance between the Royal Castle and the southern gates were as such, but if it was the distance between the Royal Castle and the northern gates, then it might take only less than an hour for them to return.

Yes, the Royal Castle was near to the northern gates but far from the southern gates.

"Alright then... I'll wait for them to return." Davis nodded as he thought about another topic to discuss.

Just as he found one, Logan interrupted.

"Don't you feel like narrating your experience to us of what happened on the other side?"

"Hmm... I thought about gathering all our family members before talking about it, so don't be hasty."

Logan nodded but wanted to ask something but what Davis said next cleared his confusion, replacing his face with a complicated expression.

"And what I meant before by family members is that it only includes us three, Clara, Evelynn, Diana, and Edward."

Davis then shook his head, "As for whether I accept the others as my family members or not, it all depends on how they are..."

"I understand..." Logan replied while Claire raised a brow, but she didn't give an input in this matter either, deciding to stay neutral.

Silence reigned after they all delved into their own thoughts.

Davis noticed Claire's reaction and half-heartedly made a mental note to never set his sights on another woman while being with Evelynn.

From what he had seen, having more than one woman seemed like a pain.

While the idea of marrying multiple women had crossed his mind, even in his previous life, he always felt that it wasn't feasible as there was a lot of complicated emotions to process.

'One is better...' Davis sighed as he pitied his father but he instantly doubted himself, 'Probably, right?'

Shaking his head, he said and left, "Then I'll take my leave..."

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Randomly roaming around the Royal Castle, Davis took in the sights of the interior walls and decorations.

Most of the castle had been improved from the last time he had seen.

Now that he thought about it, wasn't the Throne Hall the most improved, with new chandeliers, pillars, and even the throne.

But he then took note of the formations placed, seeing that they were improved as well from the previous Earth Grade Formations just as Claire said.

They were all powered by the spirit stones gifted by Shirley.

Well, he knew these formations existed and also thought of powering them up through the spirit stones he brought.

Most of them were all Low-Level and Mid-Level Sky Grade Formations, constructed by the ancient people but not used since spirit stones dried out, so he figured that he didn't need to buy the Sky Grade Formations at Xuan City.

Instead, what he thought of was buying King Grade Formations for the Royal Castle, but seeing as they were expensive and rare in the Tripartite Alliance, he seemingly had not enough resources to buy in multiple quantity at that time he was acting as an Alchemist.

Then again, if he sold all the magical beast corpses he obtained in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, then he might've been able to buy those King Grade Formations in multiple quantities but since he was dragged away by Isabella in a hurry, he couldn't do these things.

Inwardly berating her for a while, he made a mental note to buy those the next time he visited.

In fact, he had a lot to buy as a souvenir but due to his longing for Evelyn, he had pushed aside other matters to return.

'Or maybe if I hadn't met Isabella, I would've gone through cities, buying all the things I needed before returning...' He once again discerned that it was entirely Isabella's fault that made him unable to buy a lot of things that he could use to entertain and protect his family.

But then, if he didn't follow Isabella, would he have been really been able to return this soon?

Shaking his head while realizing that there's no use in thinking about this matter, he found himself arriving at the Royal Training Grounds, exclusive to the descendants of the emperor.

He surveyed the scene and saw those step-brothers and step-sisters, training like they've been giving it their all.

Their figures entrenched in sweat as they swung their weapons at the training equipment.

Not feeling like meeting them, Davis silently left in another direction and entered the inner courtyard as a paradise of flowers greeted him, a garden.

Taking in the fragrance, he tried to move forward when he noticed another one of his step-sister, contemplating in tranquility.

He took a step back and left again, thinking some of the places had become off-limits to him right now.

'Nah, I just don't want to meet then right now...' Davis smilingly shook his head.

He moved to a few more places and it was all occupied by his new family members for some reason.

What can he do? Feeling irritated, he returned outside his room and stood in front of the door.

Inside, he could feel Evelynn's presence, likely cultivating as he could feel her energy undulations.

He blinked and snapped his fingers, "You three, get down..."

Chapter 333 Rewarding

A second later, three figures clad in black robes instantly appeared as they kneeled before him with one of their knees on the floor.

"Are you all the ones guarding Evelyann?" Davis asked as he cast a glance over them.

"Yes, your highness!" The three echoed in sync, their voices feminine.

The way he called them was arrogant and haughty but they seemed to be unfazed as if this was normal.

He asked, "From when exactly?"

One of them lifted their face and said, "Two months after your highness left..."

Davis nodded, "I see... Then all of you protected Evelyann shortly after the time I left, huh? You all have my thanks..."

"We're honored, your highness!" Echoed the three while putting down their heads again.

Davis frowned, then hesitated a little before asking, "I want to see your faces..."

The three hidden female experts removed their masks at once and lowered their hood.

In front of Davis were three women who he found familiar.

His face turned a little confused, "You all... I... I swear I've seen you all somewhere before..."

The three women looked at each other and smiled, "We were castle maids in charge of the royal kitchen at that time..." One of them replied.

"Yes..." Davis instantly remembered but he then turned a little embarrassed inwardly for not being able to remember the names of his own people.

"Our empress found our talent to her standards, so she recruited us and gave intense training and resources from time to time."

"That's how we were able to increase our strength in these years..."

Davis nodded, "The fact that you three were at the royal kitchen at that time means that you were all trusted even before being recruited to be hidden protectors."

"Can I know all your names?" He asked politely as he thought of rewarding them with something.

The three women nodded their heads and said their names in sync, "Felt! Tami! Emine!"

Davis was surprised at their enthusiasm. He could see their grateful eyes, glistening with unwavering loyalty.

They didn't seem like cold hidden experts as one would see in stories but were seething with emotions.

He silently checked their souls even without them noticing but couldn't find anything resembling a slave seal or any kind of an anomaly for that matter.

He was somewhat taken back but he still asked, "Don't you three all feel that you're being made to do something unreasonable? Like protecting Evelyn all day while not even getting a break?"

Davis was truly confused. If he were in their position, his first thought would be on how to escape from this servitude.

Felt, a woman with black hair and sharp eyebrows, shook her head, "No, your highness. We three are orphans, brought up in the Maid Quarters. We owe our lives to the Royal Family and will forever be in debt if we don't repay it..."

"Your highness," The woman with curly hair who named herself Tami, spoke, "We chose to be here by our own will, and we are glad to repay the Royal Family."

"Besides, we get to increase our strength too..." The last and the third woman said, her expression a little playful.

Davis pointed at her and said, "Emine, right? Were you the one who called the royal guards at that time?"

Emine froze, but she then hurriedly apologized as she bowed her head.

Davis laughed and shook his head, "Your reaction to that mess of mine was incredibly efficient, in fact, I'm here to reward you three, don't reject."

A lump of spirit stones appeared out of nowhere, amounting to around 600.

"This! Your highness?" Emine gave a screech as she felt the wave of pure energy washing over her face.

Her face flushed as she looked at Davis incredulously. The other two had similar reactions etched on their faces.

Seeing their appearances, Davis chuckled, "Take 200 each, and cultivate to the Body Transformation Stage."

"No... we..." Emine tried to reject while holding back all kinds of emotions, but she got interrupted.

"Don't say no, how are you all going to protect Evelynn without having the same strength as her?" Davis laughed.

The three looked at each other, equally embarrassed and excited, a sense of belonging welling within them.

"Thank you, your highness!" They bowed down sincerely as they got to their knees.

The door beside them suddenly opened, and a face peeked out, giving a blank yet a piercing look.

The ones on the outside all froze, like thieves being caught red-handed, their faces filled with varying expression.

Evelynn looked at the scene with a bewildered look, 'What is happening here?'

She suddenly felt a wave of energy while cultivating, curious, she came out to check, only to see her Davis frolicking with... other women?

No! Taking a glance again, she saw that they were her protectors!

Davis waved his hands, "Alright, take these spirit stones and cultivate! There's no need for you three to protect her anymore! Come back after reaching the Body Transformation Stage!"

The other three didn't say anything, directly leaving after taking the 600 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

The Crown Prince's command was equal to the Emperor's and Empress's command. That's what they were told when they had been assigned to protect Evelynn.

Davis turned to look at Evelynn after they left. A guilty expression appeared on his face, feeling bad for the events that happened early morning.

Evelynn turned back and went inside, indirectly prompting Davis to follow behind her into their room.

Once Davis stepped into the room, he heard Evelynn speak.

"Felt, Tami, and Emine... The last time I saw their faces was the time when they were introduced to me." She suddenly said and turned back, facing him, "I'm glad that you rewarded them with those spirit stones..."

Davis shook his head with a smile, "It's my pleasure..."

Evelynn stepped closer, "No, I truly feel bad for them, protecting me day and night without expecting a single thing in return."

A complicated expression appearing on her face as she mumbled in a low voice, "Truly, I can't be like them..."

"You don't have to..." Davis echoed, "Stay as you are... the person I love, not them."

Evelynn giggled, a blush appearing on her face.

Davis's expression went faint, "Listen, I'm sorry that I lashed out at you this morning..."

"I don't remember something happening like that..." Evelynn held her chin, a confused look appeared on her face.

Davis was inwardly stunned, 'She's acting as if nothing happened?'

'Ahhh...' He inwardly made a sound of realization.

He smiled and thought he was truly favored by the heavens at least once to have her as his wife.

But what he didn't know was Evelynn didn't really care for much as she only felt that he was being possessive, a feeling that she gradually came to enjoy over time.

He came forward and took her soft white hand into his palms, "I have something for you... No, us..."

A book appeared in her hands, and when she sent her senses into it, she froze.

Chapter 334 Two Little Siblings

Half a day later.

Davis sat beside Evelynn, strengthening his foundations to make a breakthrough.

He ran his energy over through the meridians numerous times, leading it into the revolving core present in his Dantian.

His breakthrough to Body Transformation Stage was imminent, and with a thought, he could breakthrough but something didn't seem right.

He stopped cultivating and ruminated, 'I'm able to breakthrough in both Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation, yet my mind is subconsciously inhibiting me from doing that...'

'What could it be... Treasures? Heart Demon? Special kind of breakthrough?'

He kept contemplating as he thought of all possibilities. This feeling was just like he was kind of forgetting something.

Something important.

Suddenly, realization struck him, 'Requirements!'

'Requirements for Immortal Inheritances!'

'That's right, if I broke through, then I can say goodbye to those Inheritances!'

Davis shook his head, silently berating his carelessness. There was too much in his mind right now to keep his thought process healthy.

His mother had made him known about the requirements but if he were to make a breakthrough now, then he would lose the right to participate.

In fact, he forgot to make a mental note on it, that's why he lost it out of the numerous thoughts he had since the day he returned.

He opened his eyes and turned to look at Evelynn, a smile that can't said to be one, appeared on his face; a lewd smile.

He then shook his head, removing that thought away from his mind.

'It's been half a day, yet they still haven't appeared?' Davis felt suspicious.

He extended his Soul Sense and searched the corners, hallways, corridors before moving out of the Royal Castle, spreading to a radius of over many kilometers in a matter of few seconds.

'Found them...' Davis smiled as he stood up.

They were just a few minutes away from the royal castle.

He went over to the mirror and looked at himself calling out, "Evelynn?"

Evelynn hurriedly closed the book in a flustered manner, a pink blush creeping up on her cheeks.

She stored it in her spatial ring and stuttered, "Y... Yes!"

Davis smiled at her in a teasing manner, "Well, I'm glad you like it..."

"Mhmm!" Evelynn made a muffled sound of being wronged and had a slight pout on her face.

Davis laughed and said, "Alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore... Those two are almost here, they'll be here in a few minutes."

"Oh..." Evelynn perfunctorily nodded as she stood up but as she did so, she slightly froze before she automatically moved in a direction.

Davis smiled even more but didn't comment.

'It can't be helped... Ahh, she's inexperienced after all...'

About 20 minutes later, there was a knock on the door.

Davis walked to the door and opened it.

"Brother!" A visibly excited girl who looked similar to Clara instantly jumped on him, grabbing his neck as she shouted.

She tightly held his neck as she laughed, her young sweet voice echoing throughout the room.

Davis also laughed as he swung her around for a few seconds, his arms letting her down gently.

He patted her head and shook her lush black hair, "You've too grown-up uh..."

Davis took a look at her height which he measured it to be around 150 centimeters. Her appearance was similar to Clara's except she had medium length black hair that draped over her shoulders and sapphire eyes, which were obviously inherited from her father.

She seemed to wear two-layered clothes but he paid it no heed.

"Hehehe..." Diana cutely laughed, vastly different from her cold elder sister.

She was just like the way he remembered her, cheerful to the extreme.

"Brother, where have you been? I was so lonely without you..."

Davis pinched her cheeks, "Brat! You've learned to lie, uh..."

"Ow ow ow, it hurts brother!" Diana made a pained expression on her face.

Davis instantly loosened his grip, only to find her jump back and playfully wink at him.

"You brat! You learned to act too!" With a false furious expression on his face, he chased her as she ran around the room.

"Hahaha!" Diana laughed as she ran at full speed.

After two rounds of chasing, with a quick dash, he caught her with arms wrapping around her body.

"Ahhh!" Diana shrieked, realizing that she had got caught.

Davis laughed, "If I don't teach you a lesson, you won't turn into a proper lady!"

Saying so, he let his fingers tickle her waist while sealing her movements with his hold.

"Hahaha! No! Haha! Hah... Haha!! Stopppp! Hahaha!" Diana broke out into a fit of laughter, her hands flailing in the air.

"Hahaha! Ahh! Hahah!"

She then tried to struggle out as but it only increased her suffering.

"Hahaha! Ok! Hahah! !! Giv... Haha... Give... Haha... Up..."

Only after hearing it from her mouth did he let her down.

Diana let out gasps and took in huge amounts of breath, still slightly laughing in the process.

A few seconds later, she settled down as she commented, "You're ruthless, brother..."

Davis nodded, his face proud.

To this extremely carefree personality of hers, he had only one word, 'Cunning...'

'This girl is actually testing me...' Davis smiled.

He had expected her to be naive but instead, she was cunning.

'Her cheerful personality isn't reserved for all...'

"Looks like your help didn't come at all..." Davis smiled at her. This was the reason he knew that she had been testing her.

Diana looked at him as she shook her head, "You're too strong brother..."

"Come out, Edward..." She shouted.

"I can't!" Sounded a bewildered voice, echoing outside the room.

Diana was dumbfounded as she looked around, 'He didn't sneak in?'

Then she looked at Davis and the answer was clear.

Edward came floating into the room, his movements restricted by a transparent form of energy, soul force.

Davis looked at his little brother.

Again, around 150 centimeters tall, 10 years old, a year lower than his big sister, Diana, who is 11 years old.

Edward had a face similar to him while looking a lot like Claire and just as handsome as him. He had black hair tied into a ponytail while his eyes were purple in color which Davis garnered that he inherited from his mother.

He wore those same royal robes that once Davis wore, except it looked more flashy and elegant.

Chapter 335 Their Cultivation Techniques

Davis came forward and placed his big hand on Edward's head as he patted. He removed the restriction posed by his soul force on him and said, "Hey little brother, haven't seen you since you were a little baby, you alright?"

Edward held his own sleeves, experiencing an unknown emotion he had never experienced before. A feeling of admiration, tinged with warmth, all shot towards his heart in an instant.

A tear formed in his eyes as he uttered, "Elder Brother..."

Davis pulled him into a hug and smiled. He rubbed his back, comforting him till Edward poured out his emotions silently.

To Edward, the tales of his brother was his all-time favorite.

Having never seen Davis since he was able to think for himself, his elder brother's figure was something he admiringly looked up to.

"Diana, what are you making Edward do?" Davis said as he confiscated the stuff that was in Edward's hands.

It looked like some powder packed in a pill that could explode to spread the contents into the air.

Davis examined it and his eyes frowned, 'It's a type of sleep-inducing powder...'

'What were they actually going to do with me once I slept?' Davis had his doubts but with his Cultivation, this powder wouldn't necessarily work on him.

Seeing that it was just a harmless prank, he decided to forgive them.

But...

"Diana, care to explain how you obtained this?" Davis smiled with a menacing look in his eyes.

Although it couldn't affect him, it was powerful enough to affect Third Stage Cultivators to an extent.

Diana avoided her brother's gaze and looked away as she let out a faint laugh, "Haha..."

Seeing that she didn't explain, Davis decided to leave her alone for now.

"Alright, alright, you two came back in the middle of the competition to meet me, so I shall not bother about this anymore..." He uttered and turned to Edward, "Show me your cultivation..."

Edward nodded with excitement, quite eager to display his cultivation and earn praise from the person he admired.

He looked at his elder brother and took a deep breath, displaying his cultivation.

Lightning crackled lighting sparks around his body as he took a fighting pose while keeping his hands near to his chest.

His pose changed and then a pure reddish-brown aura revolved around him, giving off a slight pressure to the air around.

Davis nodded his head in satisfaction and astonishment.

'Looks like the Spirit Stones played a part in his cultivation, and hers as well...'

Davis already knew his little brother's cultivation as he already had probed him with his Soul Sense, including Diana.

Edward's Cultivation was at Peak-Level Energy Condensation Stage, Peak-Level Copper Stage.

While Diana's cultivation was at the same stage, she was quite weak in Body Cultivation compared to her little brother.

She was at Peak-Level Energy Condensation Stage and High-Level Copper Stage.

From this, it could be seen that Edward was putting in more effort compared to Diana since he was a year younger than her.

And it seemed that Edward also trained in Extinction Lightning Judgement, the same Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual that Davis trained in.

As for Diana...

Davis asked as he looked at Diana, "What about you Diana, care to display your cultivation technique for your elder brother?"

Diana placed her hands on her waist and pouted, "Elder Brother, you are just like Elder Sister in this case. Always discussing cultivation, even at this time of our reunion, hmph!"

Davis laughed and flicked his finger at her forehead, "Silly, cultivation is for the sake of self-protection. If you don't have enough power when you're alone, consider yourselves subject to the whims of others who are stronger than you..."

Diana held her forehead as she felt wronged, "But I have you and all to protect me..."

"Didn't I tell you? I said when you are alone..." Davis smiled as he shook her hair, "At that time, who can possibly protect you?"

Diana went silent.

"See, only you can protect yourself when you're alone, or if you want to be protected all the time, you have no choice but to be subjected to the opinion of others."

"And if you are not strong, then you can only live under another person's rule and listen to their orders whether if they are your parents or even your enemies, you understand?"

Diana nodded her head. Her eyes had a glint as she listened to her elder brother. She wasn't like her elder sister, who she deemed to be as a cultivation fanatic.

She was more like the type to roam free around the world, doing whatever she wanted to, like a female young master type.

But now, what her brother just said slightly opened her eyes to the world outside.

A thought gradually formed in her mind and a seed was planted, 'Strength equals free will!'

Davis smiled as he looked at this cunning younger sister of his, who knows what kind of demoness would she become?

As long as his twisted advice motivated her to cultivate, why not?

"But even if you have no need to listen to someone, there are limits to everything, you understand?" Davis added, unsure if his previous advice might inversely affect her growth and character.

Diana nodded her head faster than ever and spoke, "Don't worry brother, I at the least, know of the difference between right and wrong!"

Davis secretly heaved a sigh of relief and nodded his head wisely, "All right, now then, display your cultivation."

Diana took two steps back and slightly twisted her waist as she pointed upwards.

Her body slowly emanated a formless barrier around her as if restricting the entry of foreign objects.

'She practiced a wind type cultivation manual?' Davis thought as continued to gaze at her.

The formless specks of wind spread around her moved in two directions and created two more silhouettes that looked exactly like her for a moment before disappearing.

Diana took a deep breath before she returned to a normal posture, smiling at her elder brother.

"I train in a Wind and Illusion type Cultivation Manual known as the Indus Illusion World."

Once he heard that name, Davis instantly recalled the details of the Cultivation Manual from his memory.

"It's that Low-Level Sky Grade Manual created by someone known as Indus some unknown years ago. The library has records he had killed numerous experts above him strength while using this technique..." Davis uttered as he nodded.

Diana shook her head, "But I am still not able to control illusions to a perfect degree..."

"When you enter Revolving Core is the time when you will be able to at least control the laws that you train in, so don't worry." Davis consoled but then thought of what Old Man Garvin said.

Chapter 336 Dianas Mischief

"Diana, perhaps that manual doesn't concentrate on illusions in the first two cultivation stages, so it is only fair that you are still not able to control it a great degree..."

Diana looked confused but she then nodded her head while recalling something, "Mother also said something similar..."

'Looks like mother noticed it too...' Davis nodded his head in understanding.

Almost most of the Earth Grade and Sky Grade Manuals present in the Grand Sea Continent had been implanted with the author's insights and comprehended laws.

It isn't supposed to be that way since it might hinder a person's future comprehension of laws if they were to train and comprehend the same laws as the author.

There would inevitably differences in their comprehension, leading to more confusion.

That's why the insights and comprehensions of the author should be jotted down on another book, rather than the manual itself.

The manual is only supposed to contain the way to cultivate, the way to drive energy in the dantian and the meridians.

He knew why his mother didn't mention it to him though, it was because she actually didn't bother to deeply investigate a cultivation manual, nor was she enlightened enough to see the differences.

Only Old Man Garvin had been able to notice this difference and its adverse effects since he was an Eighth Stage Expert.

But in the case of Diana's cultivation, it looked like his mother slightly noticed the difference and warned her beforehand.

Right now, Davis didn't bother to explain the intricacies to Diana her as it would only confuse her.

Instead, he only uttered a sentence, "Don't just follow the comprehend the insights written down there, add your own comprehensions and verify it yourself before advancing to higher stages."

Diana had a difficult expression on her face before slightly nodding her head.

Davis just chuckled.

Even if she didn't understand right now, she would as she will gradually notice the difference. Only the ignorant will fall without looking in all directions to find a way out.

"Still, I thought you would choose to train in the same Cultivation Manual as mine..."

Diana chuckled slightly but before she could answer, a voice interrupted her.

"That's because she likes to tease, bully and trick all the people in the royal castle..."

"Sister-in-law!" Diana pouted and looked at Evelyn who was silent all this while in displeasure.

"My husband is back, let's see how you bully me now? Hehe..." Evelynn laughed, her gaze provocative.

"Guhhguu..." Diana pressed her teeth as she made cute grinding sounds.

Davis looked at Evelynn who was silent all this time. She had come back from the restroom when he was playing with Diana.

He had thought that these two were not close but now, it looked that it wasn't the case.

Diana looked at Evelynn with a fearless gaze as her lips curved into a grin.

She grabbed Davis's hands and shouted, "You haven't even married my elder brother, yet you call him husband! Shameless!"

"..." Evelynn turned speechless.

Just when she wanted to say that Davis was the one who allowed her to call him that, she was interrupted again.

"Sister Big Bosoms should just give up! My elder brother won't fall to your vile charms!"

"You!" Evelynn had her face flushed like an apple.

Sister Big Bosoms?

Vile charms?

Davis's facial expression went stiff as his eyes widened. His cheeks twitched as he tried to hold in the laughter which was threatening to explode.

He cast a glance at Evelynn and his eyes fell on those... big bosoms.

"Pfttt! Hahaha!" Davis couldn't hold it anymore and burst into a fit of laughter.

Diana grinned inwardly as her plan succeeded, 'Challenging me? Huh! You're a little too early for that!'

Evelynn felt wronged while looking at Davis. He also chose to bully her with his little sister.

'This is too much!'

Her expression changed into one of grievance before she spat out a few words, "Diana has taken a liking to a boy..."

Diana froze, her expression was one of shock.

She then panicked a little before she hurriedly shook her head at Davis, "Sister-in-law is lying!"

Davis was dumbfounded too!

He looked at his little sister's face for a moment before saying in a calming manner, "I believe you..."

Evelynn wanted to say something but then went silent as she realized that she had gone too far.

She spoke in a jovial tone, "Haha! Look at how flustered she is! I didn't know that she could be sensitive to this topic, and even that to something I casually made up on the spot."

Diana wryly laughed as she took a few steps back. She then approached Edward and wrapped her slim arms around him.

"Edward, let's not disturb our brother anymore, we have to go back as soon as possible!"

Davis was startled, "You're going back already? Let me take you there then..."

Diana shook her head vigorously, "No, elder brother! You can't come with us, otherwise, I'll mess up and won't be able to win first place."

"You mean you'll make more mistakes if I observe you on the stage?" Davis asked as he looked at her eyes.

Diana nodded quietly but then avoided his gaze as if she was embarrassed by revealing that she had stage nervousness.

Davis just nodded and sent them off, away from his room.

When he came back, he looked at Evelynn with a slight smile on his face.

Evelynn smiled back and asked with a wry smile on her face, "Husband, did I really seduce you with... my charms?"

As she said, she cast a glance at her bosom and looked forward to his reaction.

Davis's smile widened profoundly, "I would be lying if I said you didn't..."

"What part of me seduced you then?"

While she spoke, Davis arrived in front of her and placed his finger on her eyebrow.

"Your eyes..."

His finger curved as it traced downwards and touched her nose tip.

"Your nose..."

Moving downwards, his fingers caught her plump lips as he slightly squeezed.

"Your lips..."

Evelynn felt his heated gaze and slightly blushed.

Feeling the softness of her lips in his fingertips, Davis felt tempted to kiss but he then said, "The way you try to cover for Diana..."

Evelynn's eyes widened but the next moment, her lips were sealed by a kiss.

Davis moved back a bit and saw her expression adding in a few ounces of shyness to her face.

He held her hands and said, "Too bad, your acting isn't up to par..."

Evelynn bit her lips as she looked at him.

He was totally making fun of her!

Suddenly, she saw his expression turning solemn, "What's the matter with Diana?"

Chapter 337 Wayn Nolan

Next-Day Morning.

Near the southern gates of the Royal Capital.

In the midst of numerous cultivators, among thousands of crowd stood a platform about a kilometer long and wide.

Standing on top of the platform were two extremely young cultivators, facing each other while emanating an air of fierce competition.

The crowd that surrounded the battle stage sat around and cheered on the two who were about to fight.

A middle-aged man flying above the platform swung one of his hands and shouted, "Let the semi-finals begin!"

The young cultivators who were 20 meters apart instantly clashed and the air around them slightly reverberated from the impact.

The crowd cheerfully stood up and bellowed.

"Wayn! You can do it! Don't give up!"

"Don't let him even injure you, Kree! He's weaker than you!"

The young boy who was called Wayn instantly retreated after the initial clash with the other young boy.

He had an innocent face, yet it was full of determination and dedication. His eyes gave off a feeling of cordiality.

Red hair draped over his shoulders and his facial features were a remnant of a certain person.

Even though Wayn was at a disadvantage in the initial exchange, his facial expression of having a smile didn't even diminish a bit, instead, it was shining as if he was enjoying it.

The other young boy staggered a little bit as he shook his head, his eyes narrowing to a particular degree.

He had short green hair with a side cut on both ends, one that was common among mercenaries.

Rushing forward, he waved his fists continuing to be aggressive.

"Resembles... He resembles that person a lot..."

In the sky above the crowd, a few hundred meters away from the platform, stood two figures.

Davis and Evelyynn floated there as they watched the ensuing battle.

The comment was made by Davis, whereby he continued, "If I'm not wrong, he is the son of Ray Nolan, right?"

"Yes..." Evelyynn nodded her head as she looked at Davis, a worried expression could be seen on her face.

Ray Nolan was none other the person who protected Davis when the Royal Capital was ensued in the chaos of rebellion.

Although Davis didn't feel a great amount of gratitude, he did have a good impression on him.

"So he's the one who Diana has set her sights on?"

Evelyynn nodded again, but she then hurriedly added, "That boy only met Diana a few times... And each time they met, he was unaware of Diana's identity."

Davis didn't nod or shake his head. He fell into contemplation. He had heard from Evelyynn on how these two met.

Diana, who was carefree and liked to travel around the Royal Castle while doing all kinds of mischief accidentally met a boy who rebuked her for her wrongdoings.

Diana had control over her personal guards who could undoubtedly beat the boy into a pulp but didn't do that for some reason.

Instead, she went around with the boy, enjoying various scenery while convincing the boy to do mischief all the same.

But no matter how she tried, she couldn't get him to do what she said.

It was from that time, the interest between the two developed until they started meeting each other alone from time to time as they explored the Royal Capital while Diana sneaked away from her personal guards.

The hidden experts who were secretly guarding her were stumped, not knowing what to do, they reported the matter to Evelynn who was nearby at that time.

Then, Evelynn obviously confronted Diana about the matter and warned her about the consequences.

Diana understood and begged not to tell anyone about this matter, so Evelynn, out of pity, decided to keep this matter as a secret.

Furthermore, she imposed a condition on Diana, telling her not to meet secretly with Wayn Nolan anymore.

Although reluctant, Diana could only agree.

And from that moment, Diana didn't secretly meet up with Wayn but started to bully Evelynn.

Evelynn being an adult she is didn't take the matter to heart and let her do as she pleased.

As long as she could protect Davis's little sister, she didn't mind being mocked by her.

Davis's expression was solemn. When Evelynn saw his expression, she was getting cold feet all the same.

Davis seemed to be angry? She didn't know nor did she have the courage to find out. Besides, she had reneged on the promise she made to Diana!

If Davis was impulsive and beat the boy to a pulp, wouldn't she be hated by Diana for all her life!?

But thinking about it, Diana had reneged on her condition as well, especially by coming to this competition.

No one would believe if someone said that Diana had an interest in the competition, in fact, it came as a surprise to everyone in the Royal Castle.

So, it could be said that she wasn't the one who first reneged on her promise practically.

Thinking like this, Evelynn's nervousness settled down a bit but the more she looked at Davis's expression, the more bad feeling she got.

Meanwhile, Davis who had a solemn expression on his face was thinking, 'Why does this resemble a plot from somewhere I read before?...'

His expression surely turned normal as he chose to stop thinking about it, instead, he sighed, 'Wayn Nolan... You are extremely lucky to gain the favor of a princess, especially a beauty...'

Likely, in a few years, her beauty might reach the level of kingdom toppling since she had inherited the genes of Claire and Logan.

Davis was well aware of this since he was also starting to see Clara's blinding, yet cold beauty.

Besides, although not narcissistic, he knew that he himself was also quite handsome...

Wayn had successfully gained the beauty's favor but could Diana accept mediocrity?

Only time would tell unless the Royal Family groomed him to be the future husband of Diana.

But that was quite unlikely... or so he felt.

Chapter 338 Edward vs Diana

Davis moved his gaze to where Diana sat and saw her calm expression as if she wasn't worried one bit that Wayn would lose. She was wearing a mask but he saw her countenance with his Soul Sense.

He shifted his gaze to the battle and to his astonishment, it was really Wayn who was slowly gaining the upper hand, and not Kreel who was dominating the battle a few seconds ago.

He observed Kreel's movement with his eyes and saw his movements were getting slow and even, erratic.

His kicks and punches were lethargic as if there weren't any power behind it. It was as if he was drugged...

Davis's eyes widened in shock, 'So that's what it was...'

Davis finally realized the purpose of the Sleep Inducing Powder he confiscated from Edward. It wasn't for him exactly but this young boy known as Kreel.

'When did she exactly use this on Kreel? Or is that brat Wayn who used it?' Davis smiled, a little bit amused.

The match continued, and to everyone's surprise, Kreel took a heavy blow to his head and fainted.

In the platform, the young boy who punched his opponent's face had an incredulous expression on his face as if he couldn't believe that he won.

He slowly pulled his fists back and looked at his palm with a confusion filled emotion swirling in his head.

Davis observed his reaction and slightly knitted his brows, 'Could it be that this brat isn't in the know?'

Surprisingly, if it wasn't him, then it meant that Diana used a deceitful method for Wayn? That spoke volumes about how she felt about Wayn.

Leaving his confusion aside, the semi-finals continued with another pair entering the platform.

One was masked while the other boldly took above the stage.

The crowd whispered in hushed voices about how the young boy was a prince while the masked girl's identity was unknown.

Edward bowed his head for a brief moment before declaring, "I won't show mercy..."

"Do as you please..." A melodious yet young feminine voice resounded, garnering the attention of the crowd as they discussed.

Because it was the first time they heard this girl's voice.

Meanwhile, Wayn who was making his way out blinked his eyes in confusion. He felt like he had heard this voice somewhere before.

The referee above sighed once again for the failure of Kreel.

This competition was hosted by Cauldon Family and its youngest genius fell in the semifinals.

Although Kreeel had secured the 4th place, it was still a slap to their faces since they're the one who's hosting the competition.

The referee once again lowered his hand and signaled the beginning of the competition.

Boom!~

Lightning sparked in the place where Edward stood, but only an afterimage remained a split second later.

Edward instantly arrived before Diana and brandished his fist towards her.

His eyes suddenly narrowed as he retreated, even without trying to finish the punch.

He didn't stay in one place but continuously used his footwork to keep moving around the platform.

Blood seeped out of his mouth but he smiled.

It wasn't that he received injuries from Diana's offense but it was the backlash from withdrawing his own attack.

'I've battled with you many times and I know all your strategies...' Edward smiled confidently and kept on with his lookout.

He was sure that the visible Diana in his field of view was nothing more than an illusion.

"Overcautious..." A voice spread around him, making him turn back.

"There!"

Bzzz!~

He unleashed a wave of lightning at that direction but suddenly a gust of wind approached him from behind.

It lifted him off and made him go off balance as he flew like a kite that its string cut.

"Whoaaa... Ahh... Aaaa!~" Edward shouted as he was blasted off towards the corner of the platform.

He regained his balance and quickly but carefully approached the center of the platform to avoid being blasted out of bounds.

In his field of view, one more Diana appeared, halting his path.

His expression turned awry as he realized that he was in a pinch and cannot perform long-range attacks which put him at a disadvantage.

He wryly smiled and dashed towards one of the Diana's in a last attempt to save himself from going out of bounds.

Bam!~

Suddenly, his leg tripped as he fell face-first on the floor. He lifted up his face incredulously while gazing behind and saw Diana, looking at him in a crouched position.

Behind the mask, he could visualize the mocking expression used to look at him.

"Ughhh...." Trying to move, he cracked his joints but the wind on his limbs bounded him from moving.

He instantly employed lightning while trying to break the wind bind, but he then saw a kick coming straight towards his nape.

His eyes widened and his vision went blurry.

Quickly driving Extinction Lightning Judgement, he brought back his consciousness and broke free from the wind binds.

Retreating backward, he tried to gather his full potential when suddenly a kick arrived at his neck behind.

Boom!~

"Ahhh!" Saliva flew out from Edward's mouth as he fell down, not moving anymore.

The middle-aged man floating above the platform, who was the referee, arrived and checked Edward's condition.

He then announced, "Victory goes to the masked lady, Evelynn!"

Diana laughingly muttered in a low voice, "683 Wins and 1 Loss... That one loss was a small price to pay..."

Just before participating in the competition, she deceived Edward by losing to him on purpose during the spar session.

It served to inflate his confidence which gave him the thought, 'Elder sister is no longer a threat, so I can defeat her if I give my best!'

And just as she planned, that thought worked against him.

"Hehe, just like you know my tactics, I know yours as well... It's just... My tactics are endless..." Diana proudly muttered to herself in a low voice while inwardly laughing at the frothing Edward.

In their spar session, this sight was nothing but a common occurrence.

Chapter 339 Diana vs Wayn

In the skies, Davis looked at Evelynn and laughed, "She is using your name to enter the competition? Haha!"

Evelynn was visibly angry.

'Couldn't she have chosen another name? Why me?' She grievingly thought but didn't voice out.

Davis was shocked when he saw Diana's kick curving towards Edward's neck.

"So ruthless?" This was his comment at that time but the moment he saw another kick advancing towards Edward's neck, he visibly flinched.

After all, that hit resounded through the area as though it broke his neck.

Suddenly, he felt a gaze fall on him.

He turned his head and saw a familiar figure looking towards him in shock.

After that, that figure smiled and slightly nodded his head before turning to look at the platform at the front.

Davis nudged Evelynn who was beside him, "Evelynn, your father saw us..."

"Hmm... Where?" Evelynn saw the direction where Davis was looking at and found her father.

She looked towards Davis and her eyes changed similar to one of what would look like puppy eyes.

Davis laughed and said, "Go meet your father... Of course, don't give trouble to him, meet him secretly since you've been expelled from the Cauldon Family..."

Evelynn nodded and cast her gaze towards her father once more, however, this time she froze.

Davis looked at her expression and followed her line of sight.

A woman with a two-year-old baby in her arms came beside Evan Cauldon and sat. She caringly caressed the baby in her arms and looked at Evan Cauldon while her eyes were filled with love.

"Daisy?" Evelynn muttered as she blinked.

"Pfft!" Davis tried to hold in his laughter but couldn't.

Evelynn was visibly confused. Her face turned to one of worry before she asked in a bewildered tone, "Wha... Why are you laughing?"

Davis shook his head as he suppressed his urge to laugh out loud, "Don't act like you don't understand... Just accept it..."

Evelynn's expression continuously changed before she clenched her fist in disbelief.

"Yes, your servant is your step-mother from now on..." Davis broke open the reality to her.

He observed her expression and noticed her relaxing her fists after a few seconds.

Evelynn let out a sigh and said, "I was worried about her for nothing..."

"Worried?" Davis asked.

Evelynn nodded, "Ever since I was expelled, Daisy was no longer my servant and I was afraid something would happen to her. So, I investigated and learned that she became the servant of my father..."

"That was three years ago and feeling relieved, I didn't dare to disturb them anymore, so I didn't pay attention to my father's life..."

Evelynn's expression turned complex, "Looks like after the year I lost contact, they developed feelings for each other..."

By figuring out the child's age, and Daisy's temperament, she could more or less figure what had happened.

"That's expected... A woman and a man under the same roof, if anything didn't happen... That would be suspicious all the same..." Davis rubbed his chin as he spoke but then when he thought of him and Natalya, something like that didn't occur so he realized what he said was not entirely true, "Maybe..."

Evelynn's eyes fluttered but she sighed again, "You're right. My father has been holding back from marrying another woman to give birth to a male successor ever since my mother died. I know it was all for me, otherwise, how would I be able to walk freely in the Cauldon Family Manor..."

"But wasn't your father a little concerned about status?" Davis asked as he remembered nobles tended to look down on common people when much less needed to be said about a servant.

He married a servant? How was it believable?

Such a marriage event should be known or maybe since the bride was statusless, the marriage wasn't made public?

Evelynn shook her head, "I don't know... Maybe they really had developed feelings for each other..."

Davis inconsistently nodded his head before speaking, "Alright, why don't you just ask your father about it? Or your new mother?"

Evelynn's facial expression changed as she looked at Davis incredulously, "Are you kidding me? I'm not calling her mother!"

"Hahaha!"

....

After a period of time, the finals took place.

The masked girl, Diana stood 20 meters away from the young man called Wayn.

When the referee gave a signal for them to start the fight, both didn't move from their initial positions.

Diana looked at the person in front of her, a smile enveloping her lips. She pointed her fingers at him and provoked by taunting her to come at her.

Wayn Nolan smiled upon seeing the latter's actions. He instantly displayed his Mid-Level Energy Condensation Stage Cultivation and spoke, "Pardon my rudeness!"

With a boom, he rushed towards Diana with his fist ready to be unleashed. He didn't dare to underestimate his opponent just because she was a young lady because he knew that her cultivation was at Peak-Level Energy Condensation Stage, two levels higher than his current cultivation base.

Although he was taught to go easy on women in battle, he just couldn't afford to go easy on her.

Diana's lips curved even more. She slightly shook her waist and dodged his punch that was aimed at her abdomen.

Wayn Nolan's eyes narrowed as he missed but got into her range. He unleashed a barrage of kicks and punches filled with his earth attributed attacks.

Taking a back step, Diana continuously dodged his punches and kicks while her wind attributed cultivation accelerated and supported her movements.

Diana shook her head as she thought, 'With your speed, you will never be able to injure me...'

A glint flashed past her eyes as she cast an illusion technique. The illusion superimposed on her and she faded away from his eyes to the side.

Wayn's simultaneous attack landed on her and he turned instantly jubilant thinking that his opponent had underestimated him.

But he widened his eyes the moment he saw his attack passing through her body. Instantly, he was alarmed but it was too late.

Boom!~

It was like he felt an explosion behind him while he fainted the next moment.

Diana's kick landed on Wayn's neck the same way she kicked against Edward. She sent him flying towards the precipice of the battle stage.

'Weak!' Diana inwardly sighed but smiled. She believed that he would make improvements after this battle.

Chapter 340 Your Consen

The middle-aged referee saw the situation and nodded his head in satisfaction because he didn't want the Nolan Family to outwit them in any aspects, including the competition.

Without any suspense, Diana took the first place and defeated Wayn instantly.

But what the onlookers, neither the middle-aged referee didn't expect was...

The masked lady had removed her mask and revealed her identity as the fifth princess of the Loret Empire, invoking an uproar from the bunch of cultivators who were present there.

Meanwhile, Wayn who was knocked out cold on the ground woke up from the commotion caused by the crowd and looked for the source.

He was totally stunned and mesmerized at the same time, not being able to believe his eyes.

The girl he was roaming around with was the fifth princess? The girl he was smitten with was the girl in front of him? The girl he thought who could be defeated with a single swing of his hands was the girl who won against him in the competition?

Such complex feelings left him dazed for a long time while Diana silently left with Edward, who had woken up shortly after he lost.

Davis witnessed their puppy love but then decided to leave with Evelyann to the Royal Castle without saying anything.

As for what to do about it, he felt quite conflicted.

=====

Davis and Evelyann returned to their room.

He sat on the bed had his legs stacked upon each other while his head was supported by his two arms.

As he leaned behind, he welcomed the small moment of peace which he could use it to do nothing. He put the matter about Diana aside and chose not to interfere.

In any case, he had no right to say which partner she should choose for her life.

Beside him was Evelyn, whose expression was listless as she had her face tucked into her thighs.

The shock that she had received today was quite an impactful one, and Davis could understand that.

So he left her to her devices and started to enjoy the rare moment of doing nothing. He gradually closed his eyes and as he forgot all things that weighed on him.

It wasn't known how much time had passed but suddenly, he heard a voice.

"Davis, would you marry another woman?"

Davis opened his eyes and sat up straight in shock.

His rare moment of peace was officially over!

He looked at her and sighed as he thought, 'What did she even think of? I don't understand a woman's thought process...'

But then, from his recently emptied mind, emerged the answer.

She had just witnessed her father be married to another woman, who was previously her maid but now her step-mother.

Other than that, Davis's father was also promiscuous and married six more women which also makes him plenty liable in a sense.

"What's up with you suddenly?" He didn't answer but asked.

"Just answer..." Evelynn said as she avoided his gaze with a worried expression on her face.

He ran his hands over his blonde hair and said, "I don't know, it depends..."

Evelynn's gaze landed on him, her gaze sharp as she questioned, "Depends?"

Davis nodded without fearing for repercussions, "Yeah, your permission..."

Evelynn was startled. Her blank expression said that she didn't expect a reply like this.

She narrowed her brows and asked again, "So you mean to say that you won't marry another woman without my consent?"

"Absolutely, that's what I meant..." David nodded and continued, "Look, it isn't a betrayal if I have another woman by my side with your consent, right?"

Evelynn blinked as she became tongue-tied. She couldn't help but admit that his words were true. If she gave her consent, then it couldn't be considered betrayal in a sense.

Davis looked at her agreeable expression and took this opportunity to elaborate on his thoughts and explained.

A few minutes later...

"... On the other hand, I would never allow you to be with another man even if it means my death!" Davis revealed his possessiveness.

Evelynn bit her lips and pinched his waist, "I'm not stinky like you! I would rather die than be with another man!"

"Oww, oww..." Davis acted as if it hurt.

"Hmph! How can you shamelessly say that you will have another woman while having me!?"

"Didn't I already tell you? It's with your approval! You have the initiative and unless you give it to me, I can't have another woman!"

He took her hand from his waist and placed it over his cheeks, "I'm in your control..."

Evelynn quieted down and slowly but surely, a smile blossomed on her face as she said, "Remember your words... This is a promise."

Davis nodded his head in agreement.

She took her hands away and smiled slyly as she giggled, "Now, I don't have to worry about you having another woman..."

Davis was startled as he thought, 'That's all it took to convince her of my greedy thoughts?'

He had his doubts so he asked, "What do you mean?"

Evelynn looked at him with a victorious expression on her face, "Say, not only are you a prince but a powerful cultivator! If anyone said a person like you won't have a harem, I definitely won't believe that person!"

"But now, I have the initiative..." Evelynn clenched her fist in delight.

She calmed down her emotions and said, "I don't know if you will have more wives in the future, but what I am sure of is that you won't go against your words! Meaning, from now on without my consent, you can't have another woman!"

She then stretched her arms and legs as if all her worries were gone as she lay on the bed.

Davis looked at her satisfied expression and thought to himself, 'Did I make myself a loss just now?'

'Whatever...' He shook his head and said, "As long as you're happy..."

In any case, without having deep feelings for another woman, he ever doubted that he would allow himself to fall into a mess.

As long as he guarded his heart from being emotionally moved, everything would be fine.

"Wifey, I'll leave it to you then... It's your job to not let me go astray... and you can never leave me in this lifetime because I will never let you leave me until I die." Stating that while leaning back, he returned to doing nothing while keeping his mind empty.

This was the best method to not give in to temptations, and he was quite proficient in it. After all, there was literally a seasoned delicacy beside him, ripe for the taking.

Evelynn looked at him with a smile, a hearty feeling of happiness enveloped her soul, 'Idiot, I had already sold my heart and soul to you...'