

EMPEROR 571

Chapter 571 The Familiar Elder Sister

The elder sister just shook her head and lifted her right hand as she rubbed the spatial ring that was on her finger, "Grandpa, this is the spatial ring you gifted me but do you recognize this?"

"That..." Agis Stirlander suddenly widened his eyes, "Is that the 'Explode' Symbol!?"

Agis Stirlander recognized this symbol very well as this was rather a popular Inscription Symbol used for various purposes, even festive purposes. However, those 'Explode' Symbols that were used for festivities were generally at lower grades.

The engraved Inscription Symbol that the spatial ring has is undoubtedly at the Sky Grade.

The elder sister nodded her head, "That's right! If someone stole my spatial ring and removed my blood connection with it, then the spatial ring will explode but since this is a High-Level Sky Grade Spatial Ring, the resulting explosion will instead cause an implosion, causing the objects within to be lost in unknown space."

"In other words, no one can gain access to my spatial ring unless I voluntarily remove my connection with the spatial ring!"

"But! That Inscription Symbol would have cost you many Spirit Stones! Don't tell me you squandered all the Spirit Stones I gave you to buy this High-Level Sky Grade Inscription?" Agis Stirlander asked with a dumbfounded expression on his face.

A High-Level Sky Grade Inscription Symbol would've cost somewhere around 50,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones. He remembered that he only gave his granddaughter 10,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones per year and it wasn't even five years after he had reunited with his son's family.

The elder sister shook her head, "This is something I bought with the wealth my benefactor rewarded me for being... helpful..."

Agis Stirlander looked as if he wanted to say something but didn't. Instead, he said, "Alright, Grandpa won't disturb you about the portrait anymore."

"How about your cultivation? Have you been cultivating according to my instructions?"

"Yes, I have reached the Mid-Level Body Transformation Stage by using those attributed Spirit Stones you gave me." The elder sister smiled, clearly satisfied with her progress.

"That's right, theoretically, any human would possess talent in at least a single Law. Hence, there are very few methods to invoke one's potential. However, one's lack of talent can be complemented by some resources, such as attributed Spirit Stones."

"If you are able to find such an item and check if you could comprehend from it well compared to other attributed Spirit Stones, then that means, you are talented in that certain Law."

"Fortunately, his highness the Third Prince had an array of various attributed Spirit Stones used to test one's talent in Laws. With his grace, we obtained numerous Spirit Stones and managed to find out your talent in that specific law."

"But Grandpa, you still haven't revealed what kind of law I'm talented in..." The elder sister pouted.

She didn't even know what kind of attributed spirit stones she used other than feeling some kind of chill and pleasantness, hence, it became impossible for her to guess. It wasn't like she had bloodline memories like Magical Beasts to be able to tell what kind of laws she comprehended.

In any case, the law that she comprehended was just at Elementary Level, hence, she wasn't hasty in wanting to learn. Her grandfather had also told her to not look into it, hence, other than cultivating, she immersed herself in her hobby.

Agis Stirlander revealed some kind of hesitation on his face before he said in a solemn tone, "Remember this Natalya, you are to never reveal this to any strangers, got it?"

The elder sister who was called Natalya became taken aback. Her Grandpa using her name to call her meant that he was unusually solemn and strict with her.

"You are talented in Yin Laws."

Natalya's mind blanked out for a moment before her pupils dilated in shock.

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In one of the Royal Palace's designated to the worthy heirs of the Ethren Empire, a male figure diligently immersed himself in cultivation in the cultivation chamber, not bothering about any matters.

His undulations kept flaring as if were unstable, but in reality, he was near to a breakthrough. The undulations he let out couldn't be discovered by people because they have been suppressed by the Peak-Level King Grade Concealment Formation placed in the cultivation chamber.

In a few minutes, his undulations flared at a tremendous rate, threatening to break the Concealment Formation that was meant to curb his undulations from spreading.

However, he suddenly stopped and opened his eyes that radiated a calm and serene glow. His blue hair that was floating in the air dropped towards the ground, draping his shoulders.

"Mhm... not yet... I must not be hasty... Although I can feel that my current bottleneck can be broke open, I feel that my momentum isn't nearly enough."

A curve appeared on his thin lips, "Perhaps, I can use this chance to visit her."

He stood up and left the cultivation chamber, moving to a room. His body suddenly turned stiff as he realized that he became nervous.

'Are you a kid?' He inwardly berated himself and corrected his posture.

He stood in front of the room and knocked on the door like a gentleman.

"Enter~"

A melodious voice echoed from inside the room, putting a smile on his face.

He opened the door and entered the room. A room that screamed normalcy came into his sight as it was without much decoration or embellishment. Although the room was spacious and had many facilities and amenities, it remained normal.

One wouldn't believe that this room was a place in one of the Royal Palaces of the Ethren Empire. However, other than the room, the person in front of him wasn't anyone normal.

The woman looked like a beauty with above-average features and pale white skin but her calm and serene pupils told him that she had experienced many things in life. Her sole figure invoked a type of charm that made him want to protect her.

"How have you been, Alexi?" She ran her fingers through her brownish-red hair, displaying her pale white neck.

"Yes! It's been six months, master!" Alexi Ethren reported with a smile on his face.

"By this time, I guessed that you would have had a breakthrough to the Law Sea Stage... guess I was wrong..." The woman smiled and said in a strange light.

Alexi Ethren became a bit guilty, "I have failed to meet your expectations, master..."

His master widened her eyes and then abruptly coughed out blood, even falling towards the surface of the floor as she continuously spat out blood.

"Master!" Alexi Ethren became aghast and quickly arrived beside her.

He then placed his palm on her back and supported her cultivation from becoming unstable.

At that moment he felt it!

'She's constantly becoming weaker?'

The woman suddenly waved her hands at him and shouted in a solemn tone, "Don't touch me!"

Alexi Ethren shook and took two steps back. He looked at his master with a complex expression on his face, knowing why she did not allow him to even touch her to save her.

Scenes from the past flashed through his mind...

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"I was a prostitute once," The woman spoke coldly as she held a valiant yet bloodied sword in her hand, "I am nearing the end of my lifespan as my vitality is spent..."

Her entire figure made him, Alexi Ethren blink in awe as a sense of attraction invaded his mind even when he was heavily wounded.

At the same time, she turned to look at his miserable and bloodied figure, "However, you and I have something in common... Why don't we help each other achieve our goals, young man?"

Chapter 572 Noxious Flesh-Searing Poison Manual

Alexi Ethren reminisced the first time he met his master when she saved him from a near-death situation after being ambushed when he was all alone, training to become powerful so that he could take revenge against his Royal Father.

At that time, she still had youthful skin like a beautiful flower, vastly different when compared to the pale skin she has in the present. He mused that it was because of her waning lifespan.

He again mused that it was his master's trauma of being touched by men that didn't allow him to touch her as well.

"Here, take this..." The woman suddenly handed over a small vial as she extended her hand.

'This again?' Alex Ethren became flabbergasted as he looked at his master and the vial in surprise.

"How many of these does master have? If you have it, why don't master use it on your cultivation?"

"How many times have I told you? This liquid extract treasure I gained is useless to me as I have already spent my vitality. There's no need to take pity on this old lady. Remember your oath! You have promised me!"

"I know..." Alexi Ethren's tone suddenly became solemn.

This woman; his master in front of him was after the life of his Royal Father as well. That was the matter they had in common and the reason for having a master-disciple relationship.

He grabbed the vial from his master and looked at the transparent liquid extract that had been coated with a bit of crimson hue. He felt that the transparent liquid extract hosted an enormous amount of power, capable of launching him straight into the bottleneck, giving him enough momentum to break into the Eighth Stage.

'There's the attribute of Yin emanating in this liquid extract...'

Yin wouldn't have much of an effect on men unless they trained in some strange techniques or manuals but Yin generally had the effect of greatly enhancing the man's Yang as Yin and Yang complements each other.

That is why the Yin Essence of a woman during dual cultivation is much needed and refined by men to increase their own cultivation.

'Speaking of yin... I wonder how Agis Stirlander's first granddaughter is doing? I hope she can make use of the Yin Attributed Spirit Stones I gave her and make significant breakthroughs in her cultivation...'

Yin Attributed Spirit Stones were extremely rare and he never saw something like that before, but his master had it, hence, he was able to share the little quantity he had.

Yin Laws are difficult to train, hence, most cultivators who had the ability to train in Yin Laws rather concentrated on Ice Laws which is easier to learn and comprehend than Yin Laws.

The stray thought disappeared from his mind but he narrowed his eyes, feeling that the liquid extract was somewhat familiar in a different sense, but he couldn't place his hands on it, instead, he mused, 'I've already absorbed three of these liquid extracts, so the potency should be less but enough...'

He then glanced at his master's complex expression and inwardly sighed, 'I can't believe that she who is once at the Law Sea Stage gradually has her cultivation diminished due to the nearing end of her lifespan. She is now nothing more than a Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator and perhaps within a year, it would soon drop to lower levels and stages until she died...'

He didn't know what kind of injury she had but she didn't say anything to him, even if he was forceful in his approach. He wanted nothing but to console her, but she wouldn't allow him to do so, maintaining that stiff and cold expression on her face whenever he neared her.

He could only release a sigh again.

"What are you hesitating for? Quickly consume the liquid extract and break into the Law Sea Stage!" The woman sneered, "Or is that after finally seeing your Royal Father you gave up on your vengeance against him?"

Alexi Ethren coldly shook his head. He turned back and left the room.

At that time when he was experiencing the world out alone, he thought the Ethren Empire was no longer his place. After coming here, he realized that there were no changes to his heart, even after seeing his Royal Father whom he viewed to be heartless in the beginning.

When Alexi Ethren's back disappeared from the woman's view, her eyes finally revealed an imperceptible trace of compassion. She smiled wryly and bit her lips as she thought endearingly and hatefully, 'With this, we're only one or two steps away from having our revenge, Alexi...'

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The day after the Alchemy Convention ended, Davis exited the residence alone and went to look for the Everlasting Apothecary Sect.

Left alone in the building, Evelynn had just finished comprehending the manual up to the Mid-Level Sky Grade Section, which was enough for her to have a breakthrough to the Peak-Level of Law Seed Stage.

And since she was already on the verge of breaking through, she successfully entered the Law Seed Stage this week, becoming a person capable of having her own power in a Sky Grade Empire.

Her prowess in Poison Laws became shockingly powerful as she comprehended Level One Intent the moment she broke through, however, as for exactly why this happened, Davis had explained to her that this might be because of the remnant effects of the Diluted Sage Tree Pill Essence that she had consumed.

Evelynn didn't doubt his words and accepted it. Besides, she didn't want to suddenly inflate her ego and pride, only to notice later that she was just a little bit skilled in comprehending Poison Laws, leading to self-disappointment in the future.

Currently, she had just advanced to the Mid-Level Sky Grade Section of the Peak-Level King Grade Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual.

'Its name is Noxious Flesh-Searing Poison Manual, capable of dissolving and melting the entire flesh, the entire body of a person to nothing but bloody mush in the end.'

'If used internally against a cultivator, it can cause all of the organs to collapse in a few seconds if the cultivator is equal to me in strength.'



'In certain cases, for example, if the cultivator is able to withstand the flesh-searing poison, remnant poison left in the system can even cause one's blood to be heavily contaminated, occasionally erupting with a noxious attribute, making the person incredibly weak.'

'Deadly, extremely acidic, poisonous and disgusting...'

'Such is the essence of almost every Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual, nevertheless, I mustn't use it unless I really need to...'

Evelynn gently sighed and even wondered how daring Davis has to be... Just to be just with her, be intimate with her, even sleep with her.

She felt that if her husband were a master of poison, she knew that she would undoubtedly be trembling every day from day to night, involuntarily wondering how she would be poisoned eventually to death in fear for her life.

'He has such unwavering trust in me...' Evelynn touched her left cheek and imagined the warmth that his palm would have on it when he affectionately caresses her.

Happiness and contentment instantly flowed in her heart.

The thought of wanting to do something for him encroached her mind.

She had previously felt this urge, so, she had decided to let him take another woman and proposed that she was unconditionally okay with it.

'Foolish Evelynn, you can't keep him to yourself. There are so many women outside who are brighter, shinier, and gorgeous than you! Just how can you keep him to yourself?'

Chapter 573 Everlasting Apothecary Sec

Evelynn had witnessed this and came to painfully know the difference between her and other women when in the Alchemy Convention. Each one of them was more dazzling, more alluring than her, making her feel a little suppressed.

'In the past, he had given you the initiative, saying that you hold the key to let him be with other women, that long as you don't consent, he will not make a move on other women.'

'Initially, with his promise, you thought you can keep him to yourself, but you never imagined that the key he gave me would be this heavy, causing you endless headaches...'

'On one hand, if you selfishly kept the key, you will be able to keep him all to yourself, at least when going by his words. However, if you continue to take advantage of it, and deprive him of his desires, even his birthright as the Crown Prince in a sense, then that might instead worsen your relationship with him.'

'That's why you loosened your grasp on him, telling him that you consent to let him have another wife.'

'However, it has been days since you gave him the opportunity to take another woman but he has yet to make a move on a Princess Isabella or any woman for that matter...'

'Fortunately, it seems like he doesn't love any women other than you.'

Evelynn knew that she was just being absurd and extremely foolish when she said that he can have another woman, but she also understood that it was a necessary sacrifice she had to make in the future.

She silently cheered for herself, content that he still hadn't made a move on another woman. However, she also knew that it was just a matter of time before he gets enamored by the charm of another woman.

His father, the Emperor has seven women including Claire in his harem.

His Grand Uncle, Daniuis has three women who treated him like he was their entire life. When she considered that those three women were triplets, she just felt amazed at their unity.

With two such cases like these, even if Davis wasn't a man like that, she certainly believed that it was just a matter of time before envy took his heart, making him want to take another woman into his life.

Hence, she gave her approval but also wanted to make him feel happy even more so as to not let him be taken away that easily!

'What should I do to?'

'Give him more space? No, I want to be with him every day! Besides, if he is not with me, then there is a chance that he'll get tired of me...'

'Give him a chance to get a third wife?'

'No, he hasn't even got a second wife yet...' Evelynn silently cursed her foolish thoughts and sighed unbearably, 'I want to personally do something for him...'

Evelynn pondered for a while and suddenly remembered how he was aroused in the banquet of the Alchemy Convention, on the first day. She remembered that she had stuck close to him but she usually did it and it didn't cause him to give a reaction like that.

'Was he perhaps aroused by their dancing? They were using Charm Arts too...'

Evelynn suddenly stood up and shouted, "That's right! Charm Arts!"

'Isn't there a person who knows Charm Arts here?' Evelynn smiled as she remembered Davis vaguely mention about her when he recounted his journey in the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

That woman who had no companion. She stayed alone and cultivated like a recluse, occasionally revealing her charms when she comes out to roam like a young mistress of a family.

'It's time to pay her a visit... Perhaps, I can learn a few dance moves like those dancers in the Alchemy Convention from her...' Evelynn's lips curved into a smile as she left.

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The Everlasting Apothecary Sect is a sect that trains apothecaries, however, it is an Emperor Grade Power! It has a system where a master takes on numerous disciples or legacies and impart their knowledge to the next generation. Through this, they have come a long way in history, having not lost their medicinal knowledge and the intricacies of the human body.

There was only a branch situated in this Empire and the other Empires of the Alstreim Family Territory. As for the headquarters, it had never changed once from the founding of the sect till now because it was also backed by the ruler of a large territory!

Compared to that large territory that spanned hundreds of billion square kilometers, the Alstreim Family Territory could only be considered a small territory as it was only over thirty billion square kilometers.

Davis straightaway headed to the branch as he had already investigated the Everlasting Apothecary Sect beforehand. It was situated in the east region of the second level, close to the Thousand Pill Palace's Branch. They were situated relatively close as if they had a partnership with each other.

Indeed, it was like that practically since pills and treatment went hand in hand. Sometimes, the apothecaries themselves are alchemists and vice versa, meaning that the alchemists could also be apothecaries.

Some were skilled in both and some were skilled in only one profession while being knowledgeable about the other. After all, these two professions were required to diagnose and treat the person with the necessary concoction.

Once Davis arrived at the entrance, he saw a small arch gate, leading towards an ancient styled building from the narrow path. On both sides of the narrow pathway were ponds that had fishes and marine life living in it.

In front of the arch-gate stood two guards. Their gazes fell on Davis's figure and they stopped him, asking him to state the reason for this visit.

Davis wasn't surprised that they stopped him because he wasn't wearing his Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Robe. He had it in his spatial ring and didn't wear it because he did not want people connecting him with an alchemist who had his privates injured.

Besides, his Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Robe just attracted plenty of eyes which he didn't like as he always wanted to stay low-key.

Also, he came here to bring the apothecary to the residence, not book an appointment here because that would be detrimental when Lucas's background is taken in question.

He was none other Daniuis's son, hence, wanted posters of him might have been spread to the intelligence or bounty organizations in the Ethren Empire.

Davis wasn't willing to take chances, hence, he came here humble and low-key. He just took out the Appointment Token that Agis Stirlander gave and was successfully allowed entry.

He entered the pathway and made his way to a big temple-like structure. Its front was a big hall that acted as the receptionist area and structure behind was over three times taller, a hundred meters in height, hosting numerous apothecaries in numerous large rooms.

Davis displayed the Appointment Token to the receptionist lady who looked rather cute with her oval face and cute nose and lips.

"That's right, this token lets you meet Esteemed Apothecary Adler Graylock, however, you will have to wait." The receptionist lady said.

"Oh? How long do I have to wait?" Davis asked with a slightly disappointed expression on his face.

"Please wait a moment." The receptionist lady gently smiled and bent down, taking a book from her spatial ring.

She then opened it and checked the records noted under Adler Graylock - Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist and saw the long line of people who were waiting for a formal appointment.

She looked at Davis and then said, "Mister, you have a silver token but you still would have to wait for a year to meet Esteemed Apothecary Adler Graylock."

Davis slightly widened his eyes in shock!

Chapter 574 Ive Gravely Misunderstood

A silver token only allowed him to meet the Adler Graylock after a year? Isn't this basically scamming?

Of course, he knew that there was the gold token above the silver but in no way would so many people have bought that right?

When he worded his doubts, the receptionist lady replied, "Mister, the Appointment Token works on a first-come, first-serve basis and depends on the color of the token. Hence, even if there's plenty of people who used silver token and bronze token to form an appointment beforehand if a person with a gold token walks over, then all the other people would have to let that person first as per the rules of the Everlasting Apothecary Sect."

"If a second person with a gold token forms an appointment, then that person would have to wait until the person who came with the first token had his appointment or case finished."

"Of course, if the apothecary wants to personally see you, then the tokens don't matter at all!"

'Such a privilege is given to the Apothecaries? It likely gives even more benefits, hence it still hasn't fallen after who knows how long...' Davis silently mused before he cursed in his head.

Numerous people battle every day and get injured lightly or critically but for healing the injuries completely, who would they consult? It was the apothecaries!

"Like this, there are a few people with golden token who wants to see Esteemed Apothecary Adler Graylock in this month after which the apothecary had notified that he would be traveling to another city for tempering outside half a year or so before returning which he would then deal with the newly accumulated golden tokens, followed by silver tokens and bronze tokens."

'So that's why it will be a year before I can meet him...' Davis finally understood this capitalistic and profitable system.

'Should I buy the golden token? But even then it would cost me a month to invite the apothecary...'

'Perhaps, I should try influencing Adler Graylock to personally welcome me? Nah, that would attract too much attention. Let's just make him normally welcome me, as if he had taken interest in my appointment over for some reason.'

Davis thought on this and decided to do it once Apothecary Adler Graylock walks into his range of Karma Threads which could actually extend to 60 meters now.

When he first unlocked the power of Karma Threads, it could extend up to 50 meters but now, it only increased by 10 meters.

Davis pondered over this and really thought that this denotes that his comprehension over Karma Laws has slightly increased, and not the manifestation of the increase in his Soul Forging Cultivation.

If it were really the manifestation over the increase in his soul force, then he would really have to say that the increase in range was slightly disappointing.

"Haha! Davis, you're here!"

Hearing a familiar voice, Davis looked at the entrance and saw that it was none other than Agis Stirlander.

Davis became slightly astonished to see this person in the Everlasting Apothecary Sect, however, when he saw what the other party wore, he recognized that it was none other than the Apothecary Robe.

Slightly similar to the Alchemist Robe in design, the Apothecary Robe was white in color and sported a wide collar along with a bunch of stars engraved on the collar.

Agis Stirlander similarly wore a white apothecary robe that had four bright golden stars.

"You're an apothecary?" Davis asked in confusion.

If he was an apothecary, why didn't he just say so?

"Yes!" Agis Stirlander laughed and asked, "You still haven't met my teacher?"

"Teacher? You mean Apothecary Adler Graylock?" Davis asked before he finally understood.

"Yes..." Agis Stirlander looked at Davis in scrutiny before finally realizing the situation, "Is perhaps teacher busy?"

By the side, the receptionist lady answered, "Yes, Esteemed Apothecary Agis Stirlander. Esteemed Apothecary Adler Graylock has just put in a word that he would be traveling to another city, hence, all the silver tokens who are in waiting line of pushed back to half a year or so and no golden tokens of Esteemed Apothecary Adler Graylock will be sold after this time."

"This..." Agis Stirlander revealed an embarrassed expression at Davis before looking at the receptionist lady, trying to use a few loopholes.

However, the receptionist lady just kept saying that Esteemed Apothecary Adler Graylock has refused all appointments below gold tokens.

Just when Agis Stirlander was about to reveal that Davis was a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist worthy of respect, he saw that Davis wore no such robe indicating that he was an alchemist.

This left him confused so he didn't inform the receptionist lady that Davis was of higher standing than them. He even slightly thought if the other party was faking his Alchemy profession, however, it certainly didn't look like that in the pill convention since Davis seemed to be well versed in the knowledge of pills.

He had witnessed Davis's knowledge before his eyes, hence, he no longer doubted that the other party was faking it. Besides, the Third Prince told him that Davis could be a subordinate of the Conferred Queen.



He felt that it was highly unlikely for the Conferred Queen's subordinate to act like a scammer. Hence, he brought Davis to a corner and spoke in a hushed tone, "Why are you not wearing your Alchemist Robe?"

"Don't bother about it..." Davis refused to explain and asked, "What now?"

Agis Stirlander blinked, not knowing what to do. Other than his teacher, he knew none of the others personally in the Everlasting Apothecary Sect. Who was he supposed to recommend when only a certain few are skilled in treating privates, like his teacher?

He had a single chance to meet his teacher but that was only for him. He wouldn't be able to recommend a patient...

Davis pondered for a moment before he asked, "Aren't you a disciple of Apothecary Adler Graylock? Why don't you help me treat that friend of mine?"

"Aiya, how can it be?" Agis Stirlander ruefully shook his head, "Although I am indeed well versed in treating privates as I've inherited a small amount of knowledge from my teacher, it isn't enough to treat a person who is at the Sky Grade; Above Fourth Stage."

"The body of a cultivator has many intricacies and has minute yet billions of changes with every breakthrough in stages and levels. How can it be possible for me to treat you... Ah, I mean that friend of yours..."

Davis became exasperated when he heard the other party mention him.

"Did I say the treatment was for me? That person who is in need of help is at the Body Transformation Stage, well inside your area of expertise..."

Agis Stirlander became taken aback before asking, "The appointment is not for you?"

Davis almost had the urge to facepalm.

How many times does he have to say that the treatment is not for him!?

He calmed himself down and repeated, "The treatment is not for me but my friend."

Agis Stirlander froze before he awkwardly laughed and let out a dry cough, "In that case, I've gravely misunderstood which is fatal in the profession of Apothecary. As an apology, I'll treat that friend of yours for free."

"No need, I'll pay." Davis shook his head

"I insist." Agis Stirlander strongly replied.

Their exchange lasted for over a few times as if they were in a loop before Davis reluctantly agreed.

"... Alright."

He then gave the silver appointment token back to Agis Stirlander and headed back to his residence together.

Chapter 575 I Want To Learn Charm Arts!

Evelynn stood before a certain building within the residence, hesitating for a while before she loudly knocked on the door, garnering the attention of the people inside.

After half a minute, the door opened and woman with lush black hair and naturally endowed busty curves stood in front of Evelynn.

Her face was slightly oval and v-shaped while her green eyes were adorned with eyebrows that arched at the opposite ends, appealing to her mature self. She had a straight nose bridge along with small and rosy plump lips making her look incredibly sexy.

Even Evelynn felt natural danger radiating from this woman whom she imagined can easily seduce a man.

"Where are the other two?" She asked suddenly, not knowing how to relay her intentions. Although she was good at making a conversation, she never actively sought someone to help other than her husband.

"You mean Sasha and Haus? They went out to roam around the city..."

'Such a perfect opportunity...' Evelyann who was feeling embarrassed suddenly realized that her opportunity has come.

"Uh... Can I come in?" She asked.

"Of course! If I don't allow Davis's, our leader's wife to come inside, wouldn't I be kicked out?" Ophelia giggled as her peaks slightly bounced.

Evelyann wryly pursed her lips and entered the building on Ophelia's lead.

They crossed the hall and walked on the narrow pathway folded by walls before finally entering a room.

Ophelia gestured for Evelyann to be seated on the floor beside the table while she went towards another room.

Evelyann looked around the room and saw that it was well cleaned and kept, 'As expected of a woman who cares about her outer appearance...'

Evelyann felt like she had found a similar soul but did not ponder on it too much before Ophelia returned with a tray in her hand that had two teacups and a single tea jug.

Ophelia sat and explained about the property of the Earth Grade Spirit Tea as basic respect for the guest before asking about her reason for showing up in her doorstep.

Evelyann wasn't the type to fool around, hence, she instantly revealed her intentions.

"I want to learn Charm Arts!"

Ophelia blinked and then revealed a smile upon the curve of her plump lips. She stopped the tea from the cup and placed it down on the table.

"Here I was wondering for what reason our current leader's wife came here to visit me... Turns out it was to further charm him into your beauty..."

Evelynn's cheeks turned crimson upon hearing the accusation but the words the other party spoke were undoubtedly true, hence she couldn't find a reason to retort.

Ophelia giggled and pointed at Evelynn's cheeks which had a blush on it, "There you have it. You're already subconsciously exuding charm..."

"That's my natural charm... I want to learn Charm Arts!" Evelynn replied as she gritted her teeth and suppressed her blush.

Ophelia curiously asked, "Why do you want to learn Charm Arts? Is he perhaps not paying attention to you anymore?"

Evelynn blinked and sighed, "It's the opposite... "

Ophelia became taken aback before she asked, "Then why?"

"It is precisely because he pays attention to me that I don't want to make him lose interest in me." Evelynn solemnly replied.

Her words didn't make Ophelia laugh but made her serious.

"The are you perhaps, worried that someone else would take him from you?"

Evelynn shook her head, "I already made my decision about other women. All I want is to be with him till I die!"

Ophelia became taken aback before she pondered over this matter. She knew that Davis is a man that almost any woman would want to be with, at least, to her knowledge and personal opinion.

'By her tone, she is not worried about other women but is only worried that they will take his attention away from her?'

'It partially seems to be the case...'

The more Ophelia thought, the more she felt it be that way.

She then called Evelynn, recalling her attention, "It is perfectly understandable and justified that you want to be with him till you die, however, can you entirely satisfy his desires?"

"I can!" Evelynn instantly replied, feeling confident.

Ophelia scoffed, "No one can satisfy the desires of others. We are cultivators who ask for a yard when given an inch! When we cannot even feel permanent satisfaction from the fulfillment of our current desires, new desires takes its place, making us greedy!"

Evelynn became taken aback before she realized that she was thinking of his desire for her and not his other desires.

"Indeed, you can satisfy his desires but not entirely since his desires might change with time. He might still have you by his side but he wouldn't hold you nor would he indulge in you."

Ophelia gave off a derisive smile, "At that time, would you still be able to say that you would satisfy his desires when he doesn't even bother about you anymore?"

Evelynn pursed her lips as her expression clouded, "That time wouldn't arrive..."

"Perhaps..." Ophelia shrugged but then said, "You didn't answer my question. See..."

"When he doesn't bother with you anymore, even your desire will change. Maybe you will even lose desire in him at that point and some other man might..."

"Never!" Evelynn angrily shouted as she almost stood up.

Ophelia shook her finger, "Don't get angry at me. All these things that I've said, only time will tell if I'm right."

"Speaking about desires, what if I said that I'm attracted to him?" Ophelia suddenly asked, gathering Evelynn's entire attention.

Evelynn went wide-eyed before she revealed a smile and relaxed, "You can try seducing him..."

Ophelia became taken aback, wondering whether if she possessed boundless confidence in her husband or is okay with having other women by his side.

She then giggled, "I'm just kidding. When I came here, I've already promised myself to my idol that I will marry her son who had courted me when I was in my twenty's."

"Idol?" Evelynn confusedly asked.

"Su Hualing..."

"Oh..." Evelynn nodded her head as she recalled.

Su Hualing was none other than one of Daniuis's three wives and also the benefactor of her husband.

"Perhaps this might be the worst choice I've made in my life but it might be possible that it's the best choice I've made in my life. Only time will tell..."

"Worst choice? Are you perhaps forced?" Evelynn asked with a worried tone.

Ophelia shook her head as she let out a grin, "From the moment I've met Davis at the Forest of Kyle, I've always thought he was an extraordinary individual since he didn't react to my Charm Arts."

"I was going to wait for a few years before I try my chances with him since he was very young but who would've known that he would be already taken. I just find it pitiable that I've lost a chance to be with a charming man with a boundless future..."

Evelynn suddenly blushed red as she heard her speak that he was very young. She had been promised to the Crown Prince of the Loret Empire at the time when she was ten years old and locked up inside her residence and the pill shop while given tight security.

As a person and a woman, it would be false to say that she didn't hold any fantasies towards her future husband.

At that time, she was even angry at her father, afraid that she would be wed to a heartless man upon growing up, however, when she first saw the young Davis, she didn't think he was a heartless man.

He was so full of life and even actively courted her while asking for her consent. Perhaps, that is what made her want to be with him and currently, the decision to promise her to him turned out to be the best decision her father had made for her in her entire life as she is content.

Chapter 576 Charm Laws?

"Your husband is one of my desires, however, it is a desire that would fade shortly. A desire for vanity and power... I'm not confident that I can love a man who already gave his entire self to another woman..." Ophelia giggled as she shook her head.

Evelynn felt a vague sense of déjà vu before she realized it.

She smiled and said, "I was like you, not ready to share my man with another woman. Perhaps, as you said, his desire might change with time and could have already taken over him."

"That's why I decided that I want to actively be by his side and do everything for him."

"Perhaps, you may perceive me to be as foolish and self-degrading myself, however, I've had enough of being constantly worried about possessing him entirely to myself. I've realized that it isn't something I can do with my lowly worth."

"I only want to be by his side until I die."

Ophelia became speechless.

She then let out a sigh, not willing to comment over this hopeless case and said, "Alright, I'll provide you a few Charm Arts, however, I need compensation. Your husband is my benefactor and I can give you those Charm Arts for free if you insist."

"No need. How much for the Charm Arts, and how much for your tutelage?" Evelynn's eyes lit up.

"I'll teach you for free but the Charm Arts will cost 10,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones." Ophelia let out a sincere smile, "I know you can afford it since you're probably rich."

Evelynn nodded her head because Davis had given her ten percent of his entire winnings after gaining profit out of the betting of the Conferred King Tournament.

Hence, on top of the 1,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones she initially got from Davis, she additionally has over 30,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones. In short, she possessed the wealth of a rather rich Sixth Stage Cultivator of Alstreim Family Territory!

Forget the Spirit Stones as it hadn't occupied much of her worry because the matter of his secrets was known by her as it was personally told by him.



Perhaps, this was also one of the reasons she felt burdened by his trust and love. She felt that it was too heavy for her, making her not able to be calm, wanting to do something in return.

She possessed nothing of worth to give him other than her entire self and unconditional love!

Ophelia abruptly stood up and moved her hips slightly behind and twisted a little to the side before making her side profile visible to Evelyn. She moved her right arm above and curved her soft fingers, pointing above her, "Our hair..."

She said and pointed at her eyes as she continued in a downward curve, "Our eyes, nose, lips, neck, collarbone, breasts, midriff, thighs and feet..."

She gave off a faint smile ran her palms over her milky breasts as if she were feeling herself up, "Almost every visible part of our flesh holds boundless charm towards the opposite gender. To charm them, you do not have to do anything other than simply being present in their sight."

Evelyn blinked wondering what this woman was doing but even she felt that Ophelia exuded seductive charm actively.

Ophelia did not stop, she continued with that confident and deadly smile.

"Even if they do not stare at us like hungry dogs, it is impossible for them to not admire us inwardly, hence, the only option they have left is to avert their gaze from us."

"Likewise, their taut and majestic postures attracts us like flies, especially when they exude their manliness under the spotlight of glory."

"Perhaps you understand what I'm saying?"

Ophelia knowingly grinned as Evelyn couldn't help but subconsciously nod her head.

Ever since Davis returned from the First Layer to marry her, she couldn't help but feel her heart race whenever he was close to her. His every move brought her attention to him.

'Is that his charm?' Evelynn silently mused.

Ophelia continued, "In short, that is the charm men and women exude as we mutually attract each other."

"Nevertheless, Charm just doesn't stop there."

"There is Charm in everything."

Ophelia stretched her hands and pointed at the tea, "There is a charm in the aroma it exudes, its taste..."

"The flower in that vase exudes an aesthetic sense of charm and when it blooms, it totally attracts our attention."

"The clothes we wear provide us additional charm in attracting the opposite gender."

"The residence we stay in possess charm once we grow fond of it."

"Even treasures possesses boundless charm to us as we aren't impervious to greed."

"In short, there is 'Charm' in everything. It is omnipresent." Ophelia repeated the phrase, emphasizing the word charm and omnipresent, indicating that charm came under the laws of heaven.

"That's why I think there are Laws relating to Charm, known as Charm Laws, however, I don't know if I've even comprehended even a little bit of it as I couldn't measure it on my own."

"That's why even when I am accused of seducing men, I always involuntarily train in it because this is what left of my family heirloom, the techniques of Charm Arts."

Evelynn didn't know what kind of past Ophelia had, hence she asked, "Is your family perhaps..."

"Dead!" Ophelia smiled and repeated, "They're all dead..."

Her smile then faded and was then replaced by a sad and tragic look that instantly made the atmosphere depressive.

"I'm sorry..." Evelynn meekly replied as she felt bad.

Ophelia's tragic look really did cause her heart to hurt as if she resonated with the other party.

Ophelia touched her heart and said, "Did you realize that my tragic look was also a type of charm that negatively affected you?"

Evelynn blinked before she widened her eyes in shock.

Indeed, it somehow hurt her more than it should. They were almost absolute strangers! Why did she feel like her own parents were killed?

"Charm isn't only used for attraction. It can influence you to have positive thoughts and negative thoughts." Ophelia continued.

"It can even make others do your bidding when you don't even have to actively influence their thoughts by conversing."

She gracefully moved her arms.

"With just a wave of your hand, they would fall for you!"

"With his a swing of your hips, they would go crazy for you!"

She elegantly swung her hips and looked at Evelynn.

"Charm Arts isn't easy to learn and it isn't something a person should underestimate!"

Evelynn slightly looked at Ophelia in awe while Ophelia touched her lips with her index finger and patted as if she were scheming something.

"It is said back in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, Empress Arianna toppled an entire Kingdom with her charm, making all the Princes and even the Emperor fight for her as they finally brought destruction upon the kingdom."

"She has literally gained the title Kingdom Toppling Beauty around two hundred years ago in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, but it was also rumored that she actively sought out the destruction of that Kingdom with an unknown motive."

Ophelia then shook her head, "All these are legends and I am not clear if it really happened, however, with this story, it advocates how Charm Arts is terrifying in a sense!"

"With Charm Laws, perhaps you can even make Davis go crazy for you!"

Ophelia's words were as if it were the devil's whisper.

Evelynn subconsciously gulped and imagined the scenario before shaking her head, silently berating herself, 'Evelynn! You cannot allow yourself to daydream!'

Chapter 577 Diagnosing Lucas

Half a day later, just when the sun descended, the two of them, Davis and Agis Stirlander made it back to the former's residence.

Agis Stirlander suddenly stopped and acted as if he were shocked when he saw the residence in front of him. He stuttered and asked, "T-This... Isn't this the residence of the Conferred Queen?"

Davis slightly chuckled and didn't find Agis Stirlander being shocked suspicious because, in these few days, it has become rather public knowledge that this residence belonged to the Conferred Queen.

Princess Isabella didn't stay for a week at the Alchemy Convention but returned to the residence on the fourth day, the day after Evelyn and Davis returned to the residence.

For that day, this residence's entrance became rather crowded because of the spreading rumor of the Conferred Queen's whereabouts.

Princess Isabella had no choice but to reveal her majestic undulations and scare away all of the people who crowded the residence just for curiosity. She then went and stuck a board saying that she doesn't take any visitors, even if it is someone of high status.

Such a grand display of arrogance made all the important people who thought of visiting her, curb their curiosity! As for the Eighth Stage Experts, they were afraid of the loss of face, hence, they used people below them to relay their intentions.

Agis Stirlander silently gulped. In truth, he felt incredibly nervous to go inside, afraid that he would be kicked out by the Conferred Queen.

'Even if Davis is the subordinate of the Conferred Queen, they shouldn't be in the same building, right?' He consoled himself and followed Davis into the residence.

Davis led Agis Stirlander into an empty building and called Lucas through Soul Transmission.

In a few minutes, Lucas showed up to the building with a mask on his face; the joker mask which had the 'Blur' symbol engraved upon it.

The 'Blur' symbol on the mask was engraved on the side facing the face, hence it wasn't visible to Agis Stirlander.

However, Agis Stirlander noticed the secrecy and was in doubt over the identity of the person, 'Why is this person masked? Is this person equal to the Conferred Queen? No, this person's cultivation is too low...'

'Perhaps, equal in status? Maybe...'

Agis Stirlander mused but didn't ask anything about the identity of the other person.

He had faced situations like these before...

Sometimes, a person would also be embarrassed to show their face because of the ailment they possess, like now, a person with an injury in their privates.

It wasn't anything rare.

At the time when he had to treat a women's injury, they would also hide their faces with a mask or a veil since it is frowned upon for a man to touch a woman physically.

The treatment would be conducted anonymously.

If the man didn't know who the women were, then he cannot brag of what he did in the future or tarnish the reputation of the women purposefully by revealing the ailment to the public.

He perfectly understood this but the other party before him is not a woman but a man. Men were not generally embarrassed but matters of the privates are always difficult to predict.

"Alright, you can stay outside while I diagnose your friend."

Davis nodded to Agis Stirlander and patted Lucas as he introduced the former before heading out.

Half an hour later, Agis Stirlander came out and shook his head at Davis.

"What happened?"

"For the moment, I have inserted a few needles below his abdomen."

"It's almost impossible to treat his private since it has been maimed so badly that even I get the chills when I look at it..." Agis Stirlander shook his head.

Davis instantly got a chill in his spine just by hearing his words. He cleared the lump in his throat and asked, "Is it possible to completely treat him?"

Agis Stirlander's face suddenly became solemn, making Davis think Lucas's case was hopeless but then the former chuckled.

"Yes..."

Just when Davis was glad for Lucas, he heard him continue.

"Fortunately, your friend has cultivated to the Body Transformation Stage where every cell in his body had undergone a change, able to absorb and store little bits of essence energy. This makes it easier for his privates to recover with the help of a medicinal pill."

"There's a medicinal pill that would help him regrow his private, however, there are traces of remnant essence energy remaining on the scars."

"Judging by the standards of the tiny bit of essence energy, it is at the Law Seed Stage."

"It will take a lot of time to clear the remnant essence energy away through normal methods but if we can use a Low-Level Sky Grade Medicinal Pill to make him regrow his private, the remnant essence energy would naturally be corroded by the Sky Grade Medicinal Pill."

Davis understood Agis Stirlander's point.

If an injury caused by a higher stage expert, it will become difficult to remove the remnant energy lingering over the wound.

For example, if a Fourth Stage Cultivator received a cut on his arm from the essence energy of a Fifth Stage Cultivator, it will become difficult for the Fourth Stage Cultivator to remove the remnant essence energy that lingers on the cut over his arm.

That remnant essence energy, depending on its properties and effects, can even sometimes cause the injury to largen or even make it erupt and bleed.

It will become difficult for the Fourth Stage Cultivator to remove the remnant essence energy on his own, and without using external methods or help, the injury might worsen instead.

"Do you need my help?" Davis asked as he felt that he would have to concoct a Sky Grade Pill. He had the skill but only needed a Pill Recipe.

He had checked his memories but there weren't any Pill Recipes for healing privates in Old Man Garvin's pill collection.

"Ah, no. I remembered that my teacher has a pill of this sort, and we can use it to completely treat your friend in a month. However, since the matter is at Sky Grade because of the remnant essence energy, I would have to verify my diagnoses with my teacher and see if it is feasible to treat your friend with this method."

Davis blinked, "Isn't your teacher busy?"

Agis Stirlander chuckled, "I'm one of his disciples, so I get the privilege to meet him directly without the need for an appointment for once in a month."

"Right..." Davis could only accept this claim of his for the time being. He then headed into the building wanting to check on Lucas.



However, he was suddenly stopped by Agis Stirlander who wryly smiled.

"Uh... You probably don't want to head inside..."

Davis became confused, "Why?"

Agis Stirlander blinked, "Didn't I tell you that I have inserted a few needles below his abdomen. Right now, he is entirely naked."

Davis instantly took a step back and returned to chat with Agis Stirlander, making the latter speechless.

Their chatter only lasted for a little while before Agis returned to the building, spending half an hour before coming out with Lucas.

"I injected a liquid extract from a healing herb that is capable of aiding in healthy recovery, however, since it is at a low grade, it probably doesn't do much for him. Nevertheless, something is better than nothing as this will alleviate his pain that erupts from time to time." Agis Stirlander explained to Davis and looked towards Lucas.

"Young man, although I didn't get to see your face, I can tell that you're young with my own methods as an apothecary, so don't lose hope. Within a month or so, you will definitely be able to make a woman crave you!" He laughed and patted him.

Lucas, whose face was hidden behind the mask became quite embarrassed. However, inwardly he was extremely ecstatic when hearing those words!

Chapter 578 Wifey Is Interested In Dance?

Lucas couldn't believe it at the moment but he felt that he needed to place his faith in this apothecary. Otherwise, he didn't know how he could live his life after being told that it would be impossible to recover his private.

"This... Is your residence far away?" Davis suddenly asked.

"Sadly yes... My residence is in the northeast region of the second level..." Agis Stirlander sighed.

"Then I'll arrange accommodation for you to stay here. It's the least I can do to make it easier for you."

Agis Stirlander's eyes imperceptibly flashed as he clasped his hands, "Then I'll take you up on your kindness..."

"However, I still need to consult my teacher and get the necessary pill to treat this young man, so I bid farewell for the time being."

Davis nodded his head and then personally accompanied Agis Stirlander to the exit before sending him off.

Once he saw Agis Stirlander's silhouette slowly leaving his line of sight, he couldn't help but feel pity, 'Such a nice person... Why does he have to die in a year?'

'Perhaps I can change his fate of earlier death?' Davis narrowed his eyes as he thought.

Davis only knew how to make people die faster than their appointed time with Fallen Heaven. He did not know how to bring a change to a person's fate who is going to die.

However, he knew that it should be possible since the decided fate of a person can be changed with the Fallen Heaven.

Glynn's death was one such example where he didn't do anything with Fallen Heaven but the former still died.

In the same way, he felt that he should be able to change a person's fate as long as fulfilled some conditions, which are currently unknown to him.

'Perhaps, I can try commanding Fallen Heaven to kill him at the end of his maximum lifespan and in doing so, extend his appointed death by a large margin, making him able to live till 6,000 years since he is at the Law Dominion Stage?'

Davis pondered for a while before he shook his head, feeling that it was not feasible. He then returned to his building, ending the day on a complex note.

=====

A week passed while Davis increased his Essence Gathering Cultivation using Low-Level Spirit Stones. He squandered about 4,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones, slightly increasing his Mid-Level Law Seed Stage Cultivation.

He chose to train his Essence Gathering Cultivation since his other two Cultivation Systems were currently stagnant, unable to increase much. However, he did heal a bit of his Soul Essence, up to 1%. Perhaps, it would take a larger time to entirely heal it as it might even get stuck in a bottleneck, requiring resources such as a Soul Healing Pill.

That said, he knew that the increase in his Essence Gathering Cultivation became rather small and difficult since, in the higher stages, it became difficult to refine the pure energy of the Spirit Stones or other sources.

Davis pondered over his progress and felt that his Mid-Level Law Seed Stage Cultivation should've increased only by 5% in this week.

Opposite to him, his avatar was going through a lot of books, scattered on the floor, increasing his knowledge on Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemy and Low-Level King Grade Alchemy.

He gave off a low sigh and saw that Evelynnn was not beside him like she would usually be...

'Mhm... Where is she sneaking off to nowadays?' Davis pursed his lips and didn't think much of it. He stood up and left the building, heading towards Lucas's treatment location which also became Agis Stirlander's temporary accommodation.

From Agis Stirlander, he garnered the situation and confirmed that the treatment was going smoothly with almost no difficulty.

"Perhaps, in three weeks, his privates would have completely regenerated."

"That's good to know..." Davis smiled and shot a look at Lucas who was currently resting naked on top of a bed, with his privates hidden by a white sheet of a curtain.

He then returned his gaze back to Agis Stirlander, "Perhaps, I really should compensate you for your help."

"Don't fret over it." Agis Stirlander waved his hand, "Just take it as me currying favor with the subordinate of the Conferred Queen."

"Hahaha..." Davis laughed.

He wasn't astonished since it became like a public knowledge that he was one of the Conferred Queen's subordinates. He indeed wanted this to happen so he could strut off his non-existent background by using the Conferred Queen's name, just like how he used a non-existent master in the Grand Sea Continent.

Although Princess Isabella wasn't a big character, her background that people mused off was definitely enough for him to strut off his status as the subordinate of the Conferred Queen Isabella.

"I'm intrigued, where are you all from?" Agis Stirlander spoke in a curious tone.

"You don't need to know."

Davis smiled as he said in a monotonous tone, making Agis Stirlander wrinkle his nose in displeasure, "So secretive... Is this an order from the Conferred Queen?"

"Perhaps..." Davis inclined his head and mysteriously said, "You don't need to ask all this other than treating my friend over here. You know... curiosity is sometimes not good for oneself."

Agis Stirlander laughed as he rubbed his head, "Haha, you're right about that. I've overstepped my bounds, silly me!"

"I'll see you two sometime later..."

Davis stood up and left under the gaze of Agis Stirlander.

Agis Stirlander looked at Lucas and smiled, 'Perhaps I can gain information from him but I can't go overboard...'

'This is becoming difficult. Davis refused to reveal and even warned me kindly... If I keep this up, I will eventually offend him...'

Agis Stirlander inwardly sighed.

During the time he was here, he didn't dare to go out, afraid that he would meet the Conferred Queen. He was afraid that he would slip up after being intimidated by her beauty and ruthlessness.

'If only I didn't accidentally meet him and became a bit close, perhaps, I would not have many misgivings... Damn, I feel like a backstabber!' Agis Stirlander cursed in his mind before he finally convinced himself that it is all for repaying his benefactor.

=====

Davis left the treatment building and headed to his parents' house, chatting for a while before heading to Daniuis's house, informing him of his son's treatment, however, it looked like Lucas had already informed him of this matter, so Davis shortly left after a little bit of chat about the future of being an Inscription Master.

Davis wasn't that interested in Inscriptions for the time being and his avatar has been learning Alchemy, hence, he told Daniuis that he would take it up later when he had time.

He then roamed around trying to find where Evelynn went. She was not anywhere in the previously occupied buildings he went towards, hence, he extended his Soul Sense and finally found her in an unoccupied building, talking with another woman of curvy proportions, similar to his wife.

'She is with Ophelia? Oh? Did she manage to become friends with Ophelia? Isn't that nice...' Davis thought and smiled as he became happy for Evelynn.

He then heard them talking about dance and became confused before he retracted his Soul Sense, 'Did Evelynn become interested in dance? Is it because she witnessed those dancers' mesmerizing moves. It should be or perhaps, they're just exchanging their womanly thoughts.'

He convinced himself and suddenly saw Princess Isabella approaching him with a visible grin on her face, making him inwardly confused.

Chapter 579 Isabella...

Davis clasped his hand and greeted as he pursed his lips, "Good evening, Conferred Queen."

Princess Isabella pursed her lips and smirk appeared over her lips, "I've heard that you became my subordinate?... Why didn't I know about this?"

Davis awkwardly laughed before he shamelessly said, "Perhaps if I didn't have my master, I would've really become your subordinate."

Princess Isabella became taken aback before she shook her head, "A talent like you... It is unthinkable for you to even come under someone..."

'Such high praise...' Davis lifted his brows in astonishment before he commonly asked, "Are you out for a walk?"

Princess Isabella giggled, "No, I sensed your soul sense..."

Davis's lips twitched, 'Impossible! How did she find my soul sense? I didn't even probe her building!'

He had just let his Soul Sense sweep once in a certain direction first as he searched for Evelyn and Princess Isabella's building wasn't even in that direction for heaven's sake!

Princess Isabella cheerfully laughed when she noticed his expression, "I'm just kidding... However, as your student in Soul Forging Cultivation, I came to report that I've broken through to the Young Soul Stage."

Davis blinked and let out a sincere smile, "Congratulations, you're one step faster than my other student."

Princess Isabella laughed even more before she became silent. She then became a little hesitant and looked at him in an apologetic light before opening her mouth, "I wanted to apologize for ignoring you at the Alchemy Convention because..."

"I know..." Davis cut her short, "You were thinking of not causing us trouble, right?"

Princess Isabella's face visibly blossomed a smile.

"Mhm... I know you like to act low-key, hence I ignored you but who would have thought that you will be misunderstood as my subordinate..."

Davis inwardly laughed since he was the one who spread that he was the subordinate of the Conferred Queen. He just waved his hand and said, "Don't sweat it..."

He straightened his posture and said, "A person should not worry what the crowd thinks of them. If you do so, then you're just involving yourself in self-harm."

Princess Isabella giggled as Davis laughed back.

'Indeed...' She agreed. If she had thought what others thought of her all the time, then she would've perhaps even never thought of taking the King Grade Trial in fear of failing in the past.

They began to settle down in their own thoughts before it became silent, the breeze brushing past their hair, creating small hazes of wind in the spacious streets.

"What happened in the Alchemy Convention? What kind of important people did you meet?" Davis asked as he felt the need to know.

Otherwise, he felt that he would be too careless.

Princess Isabella blinked, "That's a long story... Perhaps, we should talk over it with some high-quality spirit tea..."

"Alright..." Davis nodded his head.

"Let me serve you then..." Princess Isabella said and they both flew over to her house.

=====

Some time passed after they discussed the matter of what happened in the Pill Convention.

To summarise what had happened, Princess Isabella was approached by many people who were all Eighth Stage Experts and had immense statuses capable of affecting the lives of many people in their own right.

The Crowd Prince Hadre Ethren, Second Prince, One of the famous Elder of the Thousand Pill Palace Branch, and some other important people who were all at the Eighth Stage more or less.

She had been asked a lot of things and informed about a lot of things.



The whole duration Princess Isabella was in the Alchemy Convention, she felt she had been standing on the edge of a cliff with both ends of the surface descending to an abyss.

With just a slight bit of slip up or displaying weakness, she felt that she would've been exposed under the countless gazes of awe, lust, and scrutiny.

Princess Isabella explained her experiences to Davis and imperceptibly let out a sigh as if she were feeling relieved. She looked at the blameless surface and muttered.

"I think I'm not going up to show myself outside for the next few months, at least, not for this month, and might extend up to the new Ethren Emperor's Ascension Ceremony that would happen next year."

Davis shook his head, "That can also be interpreted as a sign of displaying weakness. Not long after, people will start to deeply doubt your background because the curiosity they possess on you would eventually take hold of them."

Princess Isabella frowned as she tapped on the empty cup placed on the table separating them. Her nose wrinkled for a moment before she looked at him in a strange light, "What should I do then?"

Davis became taken aback for a moment wondering why she was asking him before he realized that he was the one who told her to inform him of whatever big move she made since it will affect the entire group.

He rubbed his chin and looked back at her eyes, "You should strut off your prowess, and make an example out of someone who rudely behaves to you, especially a person of status."

Princess Isabella widened her eyes, "Wouldn't that make things worse as they would investigate me more!?"

"True..." Davis answered with an obvious nod.

Princess Isabella became speechless.

"Or you can just wait until they start investigating your background in a rather secretive or oppressive manner. How can you expect them to not investigate you after all the build-up you gave?" Davis laughed.

Princess Isabella leaned over the table and rested her chin on her palms while a grin appeared on her lips, "Perhaps you're right but I'd like to test my chances and use the remaining time to explore my options with one of them being breaking through to the Peak-Level of Martial Master Stage."

Davis's eyes shot wide!

When Princess Isabella joined their group, he believed that she had just broken through to the High-Level Martial Master Stage. He wasn't wrong in reality but he didn't expect that her rate of improvement would be this fast!

He didn't even know if she was lying or is that her confidence made her say all this... But then, he suddenly remembered that both the King and Emperor Grade Treasury hosted some pills to make it easier for the trial clearists to experience a breakthrough in Body Tempering Cultivation.

However, for an entirely different reason, his heart palpitated as he looked at her.

Davis's heart wavered from the rather confident yet defenseless posture of Princess Isabella. Her bountiful cleavage below her neck even made his pupils dilate as his thoughts scrambled into disarray.

And perhaps Princess Isabella noticed his strange gaze at such a close range, she visibly blushed as she pursed her lips and straightened her back, averting her gaze from him.

Davis knew that his reaction to her posture had been found out and that the situation would turn awkward if one of them didn't continue with the conversation, however, such thoughts weren't on his head.

Instead, the words Evelyn uttered in the past echoed in his mind.

[As long as it's just one woman...]

[I consent...]

Davis's heart suddenly became engulfed with the urge to make Princess Isabella his woman. He subconsciously extended his hand towards her and touched her soft white hand, right at the back of her palm!

Princess Isabella became shocked as she felt his touch!

When Davis noticed his impulsive actions, it was already too late!

Even then, he didn't take away his hand but held hers with a bit of grip. At the same time, his lips moved.

"Isabella, I like you..."

His sincere voice reverberated around the room as Princess Isabella momentarily blanked out while her eyes became wide!

Chapter 580 Am I That Obvious?

Princess Isabella's shock lasted for another second before she flicked his hand away. Her cheeks were red but it faded away rather quickly as she said in a rather convincing tone, "You're married, you can't be like that..."

Davis blinked feeling a little over the top. He became shocked at her answer!

She didn't reject directly, neither was she harsh on him!

That meant that there was definitely some kind of feelings for him in her heart.

He had just said to her that she could make an example out of someone but it could also be him but instead, she gently told him to not act like that...

In the past, he had seen her Karma Thread and on it, there were various colors such as grey, yellow, blue, and red.

Grey Thread signified negative emotions, and Yellow Thread signified worry, including other corresponding emotions that weigh on a person such as restlessness and even insecurity.

Blue Thread signified trust, loyalty, and other similar emotions while Red Thread signified love.

The last time he had seen her thread, there was a bit of the first three colors coating her thread, with only a tiny bit of red, growing on the patch of blue.

Davis activated his Karma Laws through Fallen Heaven and saw that the Karma Thread connecting him to her had undergone a change, no, is currently undergoing a change.

The tiny bit of red on the patch of blue grew, devouring the blue in the process, however, it stopped. On the other hand, there was no grey patch on the thread but the yellow surrounding the thread grew at a rapid rate!

It was as if she was beginning to both like him but becoming insecure while not being sure of her affection for him at the same time!

Davis felt like this could be his chance. His lips quickly moved.

"Isabella, I..."

"Please leave!" Princess Isabella cut him short as she gestured towards the exit of the room.

Davis became stunned. He looked at her expression and figured whether if he should try a forceful approach. However, her fingers which were pointing towards the exit while her eyes were closed, really didn't leave him with many options.

It was as if she sealed all her physical senses, indirectly telling him that she was not prepared to listen.

Davis didn't say anything. He stood up, looked at her for a few seconds with a calm expression on his face, and then left.

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Princess Isabella's heart pounded heavily as she closed her eyes. Only when she felt that his footsteps have disappeared did she dare to open her eyes.

Then she suddenly started to breathe heavily as if she held her breathe for a long time. Her breasts were heaving visibly, and she couldn't help but use her right palm to feel the heartbeat that betrayed her emotions.

'I... He... What exactly happened?'

Princess Isabella remained in disbelief. It was as if she couldn't believe that just a while ago, she was confessed to by a man, not just a man but a married man.

In all right, she would've detested such a man, however, the abnormal heartbeat she felt on her palm and the inexplicable feeling that she felt in her stomach told her otherwise!

Princess Isabella wasn't dense. She quickly understood her inner emotions as her pupils dilated, 'I actually like a married man?'

Then she squeezed her breast and shook her head as she denied her feelings, 'No, no, no, this can't be happening. How can I!?''

'By the heavens! How can I even!!?'

Princess Isabella continuously shook her head, denying the thoughts that were welling up within her.

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Davis left Princess Isabella's building and cast it a look one last time before he pursed his lips. He turned his gaze away and kept walking towards his house.

'Did it just happen?'

Even Davis was in disbelief that he had acted upon his desires in a moment of heat.

Perhaps, it was a mistake but he took the bite only to fail in the end.

'Of course, I would be rejected... Perhaps, as she said, there might be a chance if I was not married but even if I was given the chance to redo my past again, I would still marry Evelynn.'

Davis inwardly smiled as he felt that Princess Isabella could in no way compare to his current Evelynn. Not in terms of cultivation but in terms of affection and love.

Princess Isabella is just one of his desires while Evelynn is his wife! The time they spent with each other had nurtured an enormous amount of affection on her, different from the want to possess that he felt on Princess Isabella.

However, it would be a lie if he said that he didn't like Princess Isabella. The tiny bit of red that was on his Karma Thread connecting to Princess Isabella was an undeniable proof that he could not refute.

Nevertheless, Davis knew that like and love were entirely two different concepts that wouldn't even come close sometimes but mix up at other times like two poles that had gone haywire.

Davis suddenly realized that he was already comparing them in his mind. He facepalmed himself and did not think of this matter again as he finally made it back to his home.

Unsurprisingly, Evelynn was back, intently watching his avatar contemplate on the differences between a certain ingredient with another.

He knew this because he shared memories with his avatar with only a tenth of a millisecond delay between them. As long as they were in range, he could see what the avatar had witnessed and vice versa.

Evelynn stood up and cheerfully ran to him once she felt him arriving through her physical sense, "You're back."

Davis smiled as he once again felt how wonderful it is for him to have a wife who will cheerfully greet him once he got back home. However, the slight sense of guilt he felt on confessing to Princess Isabella destroyed the inner sense of peace he got from her cheerful tone.

His smile changed into one of dullness before he imperceptibly sighed and sat on the bed.

"What happened?" Perhaps Evelynn noticed the difference in his posture or expression, she asked.

"Am I that obvious?" Davis chuckled at her.

"You are not but I've been with you for more than three years to notice the difference!" Evelynn proudly replied as she winked at him.

She then quickly jumped towards him and sat beside him, holding his arm with hers.

Davis released a breath and looked at her curious expression.

To get the load off his heart, he inwardly decided and opened his mouth, "I just confessed to Princess Isabella..."

Evelynn's heart shook when she heard his words, however, the next words she heard brought her tremendous joy.

"... but I got rejected."

However, at the same time, she felt inexplicable anger growing in her heart, 'Rejected? Rejected? How can she reject my husband!?'

'No one should reject him!'

Her mood turned worse as she mulled at how dare Princess Isabella reject him. Abruptly, she came out of her reverie and started to wonder why she thought like that.

Davis pursed her lips as he saw her expression change, 'Of course, she not going to like this and will probably even laugh at me for my failure...'

He shook his head and said, "Why are you not laughing? Go ahead and laugh. Not only did I fail to curb my desire for Princess Isabella but I also got rejected like a failure of a man."