

EMPEROR 641

Chapter 641 Heartened

After arriving at the residence, when Davis looked at the familiar buildings which he saw in the morning, a smile inadvertently lit up his face and that smile widened when he thought about the exchanging of all those carcasses!

He had become rich again!

However, by gaining this much wealth, he officially set his sights on Peak-Level Spirit Stones. For now, he didn't have a need for wealth since he had Fallen Heaven but he could later use it to purchase all sorts of resources instead of roaming around danger zones to find resources.

Nevertheless, resorting to purchasing resources or heading to danger zones to procure resources are always debatable since the latter has more chances of making him powerful.

In the markets, there were only ordinary and rare ingredients... As for unique or heavenly ingredients, they were rare as phoenix feathers.

Davis didn't head to his home where Evelynn stayed but rather headed to his parents' home, wanting to visit while also wanting to gift them. He promptly reached and saw their relieved and heartened faces...

"Davis, you're back... I thought something was wrong because only Evelynn came back in the morning but seeing that your avatar is safe, I figured nothing happened to you..." Claire began to pour her emotions without input.

Davis smiled as he looked at his mother be worried for him.

Abruptly, a scene flashed past his head.

[

"Mother, I'm sorry. I'm sorry for making you worry. I promise that I'll never make yo..."

A five-year-old child tried to console his mother but then the mother smiled both ruefully and confidently.

"Silly, you can't make that promise. You are meant to fly in the future. No matter where you go, mother wouldn't stop worrying about you."

]

It was the time he entered the third level of the Redemption Tower in the past only to come six hours later than the initial estimate of a one-hour time limit, making his mother worry enough to faint.

Davis experienced a bit of warmth in his heart. He approached his mother and held her palms together, stretching it.

And suddenly, a Spirit Stone appeared above her palm.

Claire widened her eyes in shock as she felt the heat above her palm. The unrefined Spirit Stone that was supposed to be translucently emitted a blazing heat and a fiery glow that almost slightly scorched her hand.

"A Fire Attributed Mid-Level Spirit Stone!" Claire exclaimed as she came out of her reverie.

Davis became satisfied by her reaction and absorbed the Fire Attributed Mid-Level Spirit Stone back into his spatial ring.

"Mother, last time, I couldn't give you that unique blood essence... And this time, this still couldn't compare to it but, I hope that you'll accept this gift of mine..."

Instantly, a mound of 50,000 Fire Attributed Low-Level Spirit Stones and 100 Fire Attributed Mid-Level Spirit Stones filled the room!

It's blazing undulations spread however Davis managed to conceal it with his Dark Concealing Shroud Art encasing the room!

That said, his parents weren't even able to guess that he had used his soul force! His soul force became so powerful that they weren't even able to discover the presence of sweeping past over them!

"With this, you'll be easily able to reach Level Four Intent in Fire Laws..." Davis grinned from ear to ear.

His mother had the talent since she had been born in a powerful family, birthed by a talented father who was the new Young Master of the High-Level Emperor Grade Power, Alstreim Family.

Comprehending Level Four Intent should just take a bit of effort from her on top of these resources he provided her.

Claire placed her palm over her mouth as she felt moved. Tears emerged from her eyes as it cascaded down her cheeks. She knew very well what this signified.

Those 50,000 Fire Attributed Low-Level Spirit Stones could only be supplementary and was not of much use to her since she had reached Level Three Intent of Fire Laws but the 100 Fire Attributed Mid-Level Spirit Stones, combined with the lower counterpart certainly helped her comprehend Level Four Intent of Fire Laws!

At least, it increased her chances to comprehend Level Four Intent by 30% to 40%!

Attributed Spirit Stones are unique resources! They were in demand all year long because it helps cultivators comprehend Law Intents. They were only sold in auctions and that too for a high price and in low quantities, hence getting a few is near impossible since all the top families in the Ethren City would scurry in a bid to buy them!

Because of this, the fact that Davis was able to obtain 1,000 Lightning Attributed Low-Level Spirit Stones in the Tripartite Alliance Territory could be attuned to extreme luck!

At that time, he didn't know that these were being illegally transported and used by the Tripartite Alliance's local powerhouses for their own profit.

Davis kept grinning. These Fire Attributed Spirit Stones were also in that Eighth Stage Expert's Spatial Ring. Perhaps that person also cultivated in Fire Laws but he didn't get to see it since that person didn't make a move other than realizing wind blades created by concentrated pressure.

"That's isn't all... In a year or two, perhaps I'll be able to become a King Grade Alchemist. At that time, I'll refine you a Regal Flamelight Pill that enables a cultivator who fulfilled the requirements to comprehend Level Five Intent, or perhaps even Level Six Intent of Fire Laws!" Davis exclaimed.

His excitement passed on to Claire so much that it even gave her the chills as her eyes widened!

The next moment, Claire wiped her tears and felt exalted.

"Y-You're such a..." She sniffled.

She tried to convey her emotions but words couldn't explain how she felt!

Logan who was behind felt happy but a bit complicated.

All this was something he felt that he was supposed to do but he knew that he is currently powerless to do so. He felt that he should be the one giving out resources to his wife and children but instead, it was his son who was looking after his mother, and him.

"Father..." Davis suddenly called out garnering Logan's attention.

"Unfortunately, I didn't get anything that might help your cultivation. Nevertheless, I'll give you my word that if I manage to procure some Lightning Attributed Mid-Level Spirit Stones, I'll give it to you..."

Logan instantly shook his head, "No! You also train in Lightning Laws. Those Lightning Attributed Mid-Level Spirit Stones would be enormous of help to you!"

He felt embarrassed and ashamed to further rely on his son. Before, he even became shameless as to ask Mid-Level Spirit Stones from his growing son. This made him belatedly realize that he was becoming a leech in the family.

He felt that he was supposed to be the provider! Not the other way around, the one at the receiving end!

Davis smiled, "Father, at that time, instead of absorbing the Low-Level Sky Grade Lightning Elemental, Fallen Extinction Lightning to increase your own strength and comprehension of Lightning Laws, you gave it to me... perhaps in hope that I'll grow to be stronger than you in the future despite perceiving that I am not your true son in a sense..."

"Davis, you..."

Davis raised his hand, interrupting his father.

"What I meant to say is at that time, if you had absorbed the Lightning Elemental, it isn't a stretch to say that you could've defended the Loret Empire by battling with the two Emperors, Emperor Tritor and Emperor Raven by yourself."

"But both you and mother decided to give the Lightning Elemental to me and even helped me tame it... I will always remember this and not forget these just because I've grown up..."

Logan's mouth slightly hung agape. He pursed his lips and turned back, "Do as you wish!"

He didn't want his son or his wife to see tears fill his eyes from being moved! He admittedly felt heartened!

Chapter 642 Agis Stirlanders Residence

Davis knew that his father became extremely moved but he didn't comment on it.

He turned to his mother and said, "Take all these Spirit Stones, mother. The undulations will start to spread if you don't do so..."

"Silly..."

Claire mumbled and proceeded to store the Fire Attributed Spirit Stones into her spatial ring as she shook her head. She returned her look back to her son, still not knowing what to say as she remained speechless.

Davis rubbed his chin as his thoughts were not on gifting his parents anymore. Instead, he thought of the future.

In his perspective, there were at least three Princes... No, the top three Princes of the Ethren Empire all were keen on uncovering the Conferred Queen, Isabella's background.

And Agis Stirlander came so close to it that he allowed him to do so by making him treating Lucas...

'Lucas... I've already asked him with my avatar and by his testimony, he says that Agis Stirlander did indeed ask him about their background but he refused to say anything...'

'However, an apothecary who knows of the human body may have methods to make Lucas subconsciously answer his questions, like making Lucas similar to being in a state of anesthesia being injected...'

'Although the chances are less... It might've been certainly possible but it's already four months since Agis Stirlander treated Lucas and the one behind Agis Stirlander, the Third Prince, is yet to make a move on us assuming that he already knows that we came from the Tripartite Alliance Territory...'

'In any case, I might be thinking into this too much... Or it is also possible that...'

"What's wrong Davis?" Claire saw that her son was deep in thought, so she called out, interrupting his thoughts in the process.

Davis blinked and responded with a shake of his head, "I was just thinking our true background might have been compromised..."

"What!?" Claire and Logan both exclaimed.

"Not the one that we are from the Grand Sea Continent but the Tripartite Alliance Territory..." Davis cleared up the misunderstanding and proceeded to explain.

That Eighth Stage Expert became a Seventh Stage Expert in the explanation and he told Evelynn that was the fact before. At that time, bright Evelynn nodded her head, knowing that he wanted to conceal the fact that he could kill Eighth Stage Experts!

"So that Agis Stirlander is a spy for the Third Prince of the Ethren Empire? We've been had!" Logan clenched his teeth while also displaying his hatred for backstabbers but then continued.

"Davis, this is not your fault. The fact that Agis Stirlander could be a spy is too coincidental... You might want to recheck that fact, and the fact that the mastermind behind him, the Third Prince hadn't made a move yet also could be a sign of false alarm..."

"That's what I thought too..." Davis nodded his head.

He turned rather impressed with his father since they seemed to have the same thought.

Meanwhile, Claire who seemed to be in a deep thought suddenly opened her mouth, "Didn't you say that you're going to Agis Stirlander's residence?"

"Yes, I intend to and Agis Stirlander already told me his address... Maybe the reason why they hadn't made a move is that they too have the need to further check the facts..." Davis shook his head, "Or maybe they had set a trap for me, still waiting for me to show up and fall into the trap...."

"In any case, I will know once I head there..."

Claire narrowed her eyes, "Are you confident?"

Davis nodded his head, "If something happens, I'll relay it through my avatar. At that time, be ready to escape..."

Claire and Logan turned to look at each other before they seriously nodded at their son, "Alright..."

They didn't even think of saying otherwise to his decision as he was the one who solely carried them to this place.

=====

The next day, evening.

A middle-aged man drank tea as he watched the sun nearing to the horizon to set. He had dark black hair that reached till his shoulders, sharp brows adorned his clear black eyes and a trimmed beard that accentuated his rough lips.

He seemed to be in a trance as he looked out of the window.

Suddenly, he couldn't help but sigh.

'It's been four months and Davis Loret, no... Alchemist Scythe has still yet to visit my residence.'

'The investigations I arranged in the Tripartite Alliance Territory to investigate Alchemist Scythe's whereabouts and actions should be coming with the conclusion soon.'

"Should I visit him again instead? No, the Conferred Queen is still there and rumors state that she is in seclusion, so if I go and somehow disturb her, I might get killed!"

"Damn it!" Agis Stirlander crushed the cup on the table and looked speechless at the mess he made before he sighed.

'The Third Prince came to visit me almost a month ago but I failed to provide anything of value. I failed to gain anything out of Davis Loret other than his goodwill. As for that young lad who had his privates injured and healed with my help, he refused to reveal it as well.'

'If I had more time, perhaps, I could've made him enter a semi-conscious state to mindlessly respond to questions... but that person's will seemed to be tempered by torture... I doubt I would manage to gain anything out from him.'

'Then the only thing left to confirm is to bring Davis Loret to my residence and have him meet w...'
Agis Stirlander abruptly blinked as if he was interrupted.

Then he instantly stood up while his eyes lit up! He exited the room through the window and quickly approached the outer courtyard!

=====

In front of Agis Stirlander's residence, Davis stood, draped in his Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Robes. To whoever that might be watching him, he sent a message to them that he is coming.

Its underlying meaning was that "I am here, so ready your traps and be quick, otherwise you may lose the opportunity to trap me!"

Davis imperceptibly smiled.

No matter what the enemy might throw at him, he at least possesses 90% confidence that he could counter-attack while that 9% is left for being instakilled and 1% for other unknown causes.

He shook his head, feeling that he was rather playing with his life.

However, he wasn't as careless as one would think of him if they saw him being like this...

There were indeed people following him from the Conferred Queen's residence but that was just that... He had already surveyed them with his soul sense and they were all underlings probably spent to spy by numerous powers.

'That one Princess with a mysterious background is a tremendous enticement for these people, isn't that right?' Davis mused with a chuckle and saw the huge gate open.

'Well, she is mine!'

"Hahaha!" Agis Stirlander laughed as he clasped his hand and walked, "Welcome! Welcome to my humble abode, Davis Loret!"

Davis smiled mockingly and clasped his hand but the other party seemed to not notice.

Agis Stirlander invited Davis inside and the latter followed him into his residence.

"Look, I'm sure you can recognize those herbs. Yes, almost all of them are used for treatment. I am an apothecary, so it is a must that I know the herbs I use!"

Agis Stirlander laughed and explained what he was doing in these days with his herbs. Their conversation went on for some time until they entered the inner courtyard.

From the conversation, it seemed that Agis Stirlander possessed the aspirations to become a King Grade Apothecary in the future. Davis took all this with a pinch of salt as he walked in looking around at all those servants who tended to the herbs.

Chapter 643 Stirlander? Astoria?

Once they entered the inner courtyard, Davis spotted a young man who looked similar to Agis Stirlander.

Agis Stirlander seemed to have noticed Davis's doubt, "Haha! Let me introduce you to my son, Igor Stirlander!"

Davis found the person in front of him similar but to be on the safe side, his eyes imperceptibly flashed red before it returned normal.

'It seems that he truly is Agis Stirlander's son...' Davis mused and even saw that this person's lifespan lasted only till half a year, the same as Agis Stirlander.

'Could it be that this two father and son get killed by me in half a year?' He jested it to be the case but then he considered that it was also possible that they could be killed due to the changing seats of the throne in half a year.

At least, that is what it looked like with the current information he possessed with him as the timing looked impeccable.

Igor Stirlander clasped his hand. His eyes were sharp but his nose and lips along with the facial lining made him look amiable.

"Igor Stirlander greets Esteemed Alchemist Davis." He slightly bowed.

Davis returned the greeting.

Then walked into the residence and sat in a room like three old men, discussing topics ranging from the death rate to the rate of children being born till it became night, almost for three hours!

'Wait... This isn't supposed to be like this!'

Davis inwardly screamed.

Where were the traps?

Where were the allegedly strong experts who were supposedly hidden to ambush him? Why was there no sign of them?

He had checked the entire residence but there seemed to be no one, no one suspicious other than the servants who seemed to mind their own business. Their cultivations were low, at the Second Stage and the Third Stage.

'Was I wrong?' Davis felt a little disoriented.

He took back his soul sense since there seemed to be no point acting this cautious. If there were any assassins close by, he would know it through his physical sense as long it isn't an Eighth Stage Expert.

Even then, he continued the conversation. However, inwardly he was thinking of using misdirection to inadvertently make them cough out what their plan is, and from there, he decided what he should do about these two.

To start with, he looked at Igor Stirlander who seemed to oblivious to the whole situation itself but Davis didn't buy it, thinking that the other party was acting rather deep.

=====

Three women arrived outside the gates of the residence of Agis Stirlander. The gates opened as the servants bowed in respect.

One of them removed the veil they wore on their face and heaved a sigh, "Finally, I can get these off my face. Both Father and Grandpa rather have strict requirements for us to go out..."

Another woman who similarly wore a veil smiled as she removed her veil, "You shouldn't say that Fiora. Both your father and grandpa are looking out for the safety of you two... If you were eyed by some local tyrant, things would get rather ugly. Although your grandpa can resolve it be personally intervening, if something untoward were to happen before he even arrived, then it is all for nothing."

"Besides, we shouldn't give them more headaches... They're looking out for our safety, not restricting us..." The last woman who rather had an attractive build with shaped curves spoke as she removed the veil.

"Ah! Mother! Elder Sister! I was just casually venting! There's no need to start a lecture right in front of these people, no?" The woman who removed the veil after entering the residence looked around as she felt ashamed.

She looked at a maidservant who was approaching them and became a little disturbed that she was going to be made fun of in the future.

But contrary to her expectations, the maidservant said something else while clasping her hands and bowing her head.

"Master has advised me to tell young mistresses to head to the dining hall."

"Grandpa did?" Fiora asked.

The three then looked at each other before the mother nodded.

"I understand, you can go..."

The maidservant bowed once again and left the premises without making much of a sound.

=====

"Sigh... If it weren't for our benefactor who helped our two daughters... I would've lost them by now..." Igor Stirlander sighed as he lamented.

Davis felt like he was almost onto something while using Misdirection to slowly direct the conversation. He had indirectly invoked Igor Stirlander to tell about the recent difficult experiences he had faced. Just when he felt these words to stir a certain memory in his mind, a voice echoed.

"Grandpa, you called us?"

Davis turned to look at the female voice which echoed with a familiar tone in his mind.

The one who owned the voice also seemed to respond to the gaze of the newcomer as she looked back at him but her heart skipped a beat!

The world seemed to freeze!

... At least, in their perspectives.

"Ah! You three all came. Good! I'll introduce you to this young man who is also an Alchemist just like your benefactor. You three wouldn't believe it, but this young man is a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist!" Agis Stirlander seemed to laugh excitedly.

However, his eyes that were like an eagle's instantly took notice of their abnormality. At least, his first granddaughter seemed to be frozen in her tracks.

When his pupils looked at Davis, he mused, 'Mhm~ He seems momentarily at a loss for words but it could also be because of the arrival of three beauties. I'll have to further see if there are any abnormalities...'

Davis smiled the next second and turned to look at the Agis Stirlander and Igor Stirlander, "You two seemed to not mention that you have three beauties in your residence?"

Igor Stirlander too proudly laughed, "The beauty in the middle is my wife, Rosalia Stirlander. The other two beauties, the one on the right with a powerful Body Tempering Cultivation is my first daughter, Natalya Stirlander and the one on the left with powerful Essence Gathering Cultivation is my second daughter, Fiora Stirlander."

"How are my two blossomed gems? The elder one hasn't even reached 40 years old yet and the little one hasn't even reached thirty years old yet! Aren't they the best!?" He bragged.

Davis smiled back as if he couldn't help but agree with Igor Stirlander.

However...

'Natalya Stirlander? Shouldn't it be more like Natalya Astoria!?' Davis inwardly fumed but cast an approving gaze at Agis Stirlander.

It was no wonder Agis Stirlander claimed that his granddaughter drew his face in the past when they met for the first time.

'They've likely taken the name of their grandfather collectively after coming here... And the letter which was already tampered in Natalya's residence in the Royal Xuan City... It all makes sense....'

Agis Stirlander had come back to the Royal Xuan City and saw that no one was there. Hence, he looked at the letter which Natalya left for Davis and then managed to make his way to the Pavlos City from where he moved them all to this Ethren City.

The sequences of events that would've possibly happened suddenly clicked on Davis.

Natalya who seemed to be frozen stiff came out of her reverie and saw that young alchemist she had seen in the past looked like the person in front of her. As an artist, she could see that if that person grew up, there were plenty of chances that he would possess an appearance like this!

Chapter 644 Alchemist Davis? Scythe?

Natalya blinked and looked at her grandfather who also seemed to reveal a little bit of over excitement.

'Is this the reason why Grandpa kept asking for the portrait?'

Natalya was no longer the naive woman she had been in the past. She had seen how Alchemist Scythe had unveiled the matter that had been gnawing on her at that time, thinking that her parents had abandoned her.

With just a few information available at hand, Alchemist Scythe managed to discover that the whole plot had been designed to trap her little sister, Fiora, while she was only a bait and a sacrificial pawn who was sold to be a sexual slave.

Fortunately, it had been the kind Alchemist Scythe who had chosen to save her from a tragic outcome and managed to bring her dignity back.

Hence, Natalya made it a point to no longer take things carelessly. She observed the people near her, reflected what they were thinking of, and derived answers based on the facts and circumstantial pieces of evidence.

Now, she didn't fail to notice that her Grandpa was keen on her reaction to the person wearing a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Robe as she instinctively looked back at her grandpa as soon as she came out of her reverie.

And going by the voice of this Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist, it was clear as the skies to her.

Forlorn memories rushed to her head as she realized that this person is undoubtedly the grown Alchemist Scythe!

From that teenage looking handsome face to a deadly attractiveness that captivated her heart, Natalya's heartbeat sped up but she suppressed all her emotions and asked, "Grandpa, who is this esteemed alchemist? He looks similar..."

Since her Grandpa had once seen the portrait she drew, she felt that it is useless to act like she couldn't recognize the similarity of the alchemist in front of her.

Agis Stirlander was about to reply in a way of bringing her benefactor into the conversation but was suddenly interrupted.

"Similar? Have we met before young lady?" Davis looked at Natalya as he asked.

Natalya's brows twitched as she realized Alchemist Scythe's intent. There was no way that person didn't recognize her. There was almost a year of interaction between them, whether it be silly or embarrassing, subservient, or being treated near to an equal, those were something she couldn't forget.

Then how could he?

'Mister Scythe doesn't want to be associated?'

She smiled awkwardly and clasped her hand in response, "I have shown rudeness by not introducing myself personally. My name is Natalya Stirlander and indeed, back in the past, I had a benefactor who looked vaguely similar to your esteemed self."

Then as if being embarrassed, her face blushed and looked as if she were trying to explain herself, "I'm not telling this to deceive you. This really happened... You can ask my little sister, Fiora..."

Davis reacted as if he understood and his gaze passed by Fiora who was nodding repeatedly before it fell on her father, "Oh... Is that the benefactor you mentioned, Igor?"

"Ah, yes! yes... That's right."

Fiora doubted nothing.

The Alchemist Scythe she met had a middle-aged man's voice and the demeanor of an elder while being masked. However, she did find it a little surprising that her elder sister had recognized this person's face a little and even said that it was similar to their benefactor's.

Nevertheless, she didn't relate to them at all!

She only looked at Davis as she felt shy... a little bit attracted, hence she stayed quiet while feeling feminine thoughts.

Meanwhile, Agis Stirlander inwardly clicked his tongue, feeling that he had missed this slight window of opportunity. Besides, it also seemed as if they really didn't know each other than Natalya being able to recognize the face as it seemed similar.

He didn't find this suspicious but natural.

'Could it be Alchemist Davis Loret is not Alchemist Scythe as I initially suspected?' Agis Stirlander deeply doubted this point.

He didn't know these two had instantly formed a tacit understanding with each other, formed by living under the same roof for more than a year.

Davis blinked as if realizing that he was rude to the ladies as he looked at them. He stood up and clasped his hands, "My apologies. My name is Davis Loret..."

'Is that the name he goes by currently? Or is it Alchemist Scythe's true name?' Natalya's eyes gleamed as she became entranced by the prospect of learning her benefactor's true name.

Somehow, it gave her a sense of satisfaction.

Agis Stirlander pondered for a few seconds in silence, however, his face was smiling along with the others. He knew that his first granddaughter was obsessed with her benefactor to the point of drawing numerous portraits of her benefactor and her benefactor alone.

She didn't even bother the portraits of her own family! Or even herself!

Hence, he decided to check.

Agis Stirlander heaved a heavy sigh, "Unfortunately, Alchemist Davis is married, otherwise..." He laughed and threw a look towards his two granddaughters.

His meaning was clear but indirect, that they could've formed a marriage alliance with Alchemist Davis Loret.

Davis laughed, not denying that he was married.

Igor Stirlander and Rosalia Stirlander laughed as they took it as a form of jest from the head of the family, however, the two daughters had different reactions.

Fiora visibly became bummed out as she put her head down in disinterest while Natalya's eyes slowly widened before it trembled.

Even her lips trembled but as she tried to control herself, she couldn't... She absolutely couldn't!

Her calm facade fell as she became almost panicked but realizing that she would give everything away, she turned to angrily look at Agis Stirlander, "Grandpa, please don't joke about these things... Things about our marriage in a form of jest..."

Natalya turned back as her robes whooshed along with her. She then walked away with angry strides as she soon disappeared from their gazes, leaving them all speechless.

'Could it be that I was wrong? And Alchemist Davis isn't her benefactor?' Agis Stirlander became confused and a little disoriented.

If Alchemist Davis is Natalya's benefactor, shouldn't she be heartbroken if she learns that her benefactor is married? After all, he knew that Natalya was unhealthily obsessed with her benefactor.

Instead, Natalya angrily reacted which meant that Alchemist Davis was not her benefactor.

"!!!"

Davis acted liked he was offended as he changed his facial expression to be one of being humiliated. He acted as if he lost all face and angrily looked at the disappearing figure.

Agis Stirlander, Igor Stirlander, and Rosalia Stirlander conversed to tried to prove him otherwise, that their Natalya didn't like to be paired with strangers.

Of course, Davis knew this and he was rather at the mind of applauding her acting. By doing this, she basically withdrew herself from the scene and this helped him a lot as he would be spared from the drama.

At the same time, he was heartened to see that she was the same old Natalya, uncompromising when it comes to her marriage. He knew that she indeed didn't like being paired with men she didn't want to spend her life with...

'She is indeed a headstrong woman...' Davis mused and finally revealed an amiable expression to the others after a few minutes as if he was finally convinced that Natalya hadn't done that to humiliate him.

Meanwhile, Natalya who had walked out and headed to her room had a blank expression on her face. However, tears were cascading down her cheeks continuously while she felt her mind to be a mess. She felt as if her heart was weighing down on her heavily.

She even aimlessly walked towards the door, slamming her face right into it!

Chapter 645 Daring As This?

Only then did Natalya come out of her reverie and her expression seemed pretty shaken. Not because of the crash but she felt herself be swallowed by sorrow.

She absentmindedly opened the door to her room and entered. After that, things seemingly became dark as she closed her eyes, feeling the pain in her heart.

She closed the door and held her mouth, not wanting to alarm anyone as she wept heavily, her breasts heaving from not being able to stop herself from sobbing wearily.

In the past, she had failed to leave a letter because she didn't know where her grandpa was taking her to from Pavlos City, hence, she had failed to write a letter again.

So she was in the mindset that she would never see Alchemist Scythe again, resorting to making him an eternal memory through her painting skills.

But when she saw him and heard his familiar voice, she couldn't describe the happiness she felt in her heart! However, she had to suppress it because she noticed the anomaly because Alchemist Scythe always wanted to maintain his secrecy for unknown reasons.

When she learned his supposedly true name, she wanted to endearingly call him Davis! However, she had to suppress it because she had to act like she didn't know him!

When she learned that he got married, her heart plunged into a cold abyss! However, she couldn't let out a hint of being heartbroken because she had to suppress her cries!

Only sounds of muffled cries echoed in the isolated room, making her wanting to even kill herself as she couldn't take the pain gnawing her heart.

=====

A few hours passed and it finally became night.

Since this was Natalya's family, it became a little complex, and Davis felt that he had to reconsider his hostile intent against Agis Stirlander.

Of course, if Agis Stirlander insisted that he becomes his enemy by needlessly searching for the Conferred Queen's origin, then he had no choice but to silence him.

The earlier event also made the Stirlander Family feel as if they were not respectful enough, hence, they urged Esteemed Alchemist Davis to stay for the night to provide hospitality.

Davis felt that he had more to investigate. So he took their offer and stayed for the night.

"Our humble abode only has a family of five, hence, you can take any one of the guest rooms that we've prepared..."

Agis Stirlander spoke, so he took the one that was the furthest and settled in the room. The dinner was sent to him with the help of maidservants after which he filled himself up after checking for poison and the likes.

He still didn't let his guard down.

Burp~

Currently, he languidly lay on the bed as it was midnight, thinking about what to do rather than sleeping like a guest.

A few minutes after, he blinked as his lips curved.

"Why don't you come inside rather than waiting in the chill outside?"

A silhouette dashed into the room through the open window, draped in black robes and a veil. Only the beautiful ink-black eyes that seemed to convey something to him were visible.

However, Davis noticed that the guest's eyes were slightly red.

"What happened, Natalya?" He stood up and asked.

However, Natalya failed to respond as she dropped her head.

Even after a while, seeing that she didn't speak, Davis approached her and stood close to her out of the familiarity he enjoyed with her.

"What happened?" He asked for a second time, feeling worried.

In his mind, this woman was rather adorable and clumsy in her actions in the past but over time, she became to serve him well as a servant, taking care of his interpersonal affairs, so he was rather worried that she might've been bullied here.

After all, compared to the Tripartite Alliance Territory, the Alstreim Family Territory is more dangerous!

Nevertheless, seeing that she didn't reply, he moved his hand and lifted up her chin.

Moist eyes that were full of longing came into his sight, causing him to be taken aback.

Davis took a step back as he let her chin go because he could recognize these eyes...

He had seen these eyes before, eyes full of intense longing that looked similar to Princess Shirley's when he last saw her in the secret entrance that led to the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

"Don't go!" Natalya bit her lips and threw herself into his embrace.

Davis instinctively moved to capture her soft arms, preventing her from embracing him.

At the same time, he felt a sense of deja vu...

This was like the last time, where she pleaded and became desperate for a sense of security in an alleyway when he was about to leave her after giving a small still of Low-Level Spirit Stones after urging her to stay strong.

But different than that time, he recognized that Natalya seemed desperate for something else.

Natalya let her tears fall out of her eyes as she wept, "I d-didn't know that you were married..."

"Of course you didn't as it happened only around four or five years ago..." Davis replied as he became confused.

He possessed a bewildering feeling of something being wrong since he didn't remember her to be this attached to him!

"But... But I am in I-love with you..."

Davis became stunned as he subconsciously loosened his grip when Natalya took this opportunity to struggle through to tightly embrace him, sticking her entire, warm and soft body on to him.

"You!" Davis felt a jolt run through his body when he felt her passionate mellowness!

Even then, he didn't lose his self as a thought came to his mind.

'Honey Trap!?'

His expression produced a grimace as he instantly imagined that Agis Stirlander has set up a honey trap for him using his own granddaughter rather than using other methods.

But then, he remembered Natalya wasn't the type to accept being a honey trap as she intensely despised being sexually exploited. He felt that she would choose death rather than being a honey trap.

He couldn't understand what was happening with this woman anymore!

Nevertheless, he wasn't flustered. His face became cold, "What are you doing?"

Since Natalya stuck her face to his reliable chest, her tears were staining his robe. She tightly held him, not willing to let him go. When she heard him ask, she subconsciously responded, "I want you!"

"You are mine.... mine..."

Davis widened his eyes, wondering what this woman was spouting.

She seemed to mutter like a spoiler kid but her tone and her actions seemed to convey her feelings that she genuinely wanted him.

In his mind, Natalya wasn't as daring as this! He remembered that the last time he visited her room without informing her, she had pleaded for him to not take her innocence!

Davis's expression became complex. He stretched his hand back and captured her arms again. He then easily took her hands off his body and made them gain some space in between.

He looked at her heartbroken expression and coldly uttered, "Do you realize what you're saying? There is already a woman in my heart."

"You?" Davis narrowed his eyes, "You can only become my second!"

The tone of his voice echoed heavily and cruelly that it rudely awakened Natalya from her tantrum and desperate actions.

His words reverberated in her eardrums as she came to fully understand what he meant and the moment she did, her knees became limp as she fell, feeling the absurdity of her own words.

Simultaneously, her eyes became dull.

"Ta..." She mumbled.

"What?" Davis couldn't hear her words. His heart rather felt that he should be soft on her as he was in the past, so he couldn't help but lift her up.

Natalya stood up with his help. She didn't support her body as she still felt limp. Her dull eyes seemed to find its hope and at the same time, her soft and luscious lips moved.

"Take me..."

Chapter 646 Take Me~

Davis became exasperated.

Just now, he painfully made it clear that he already belonged to a woman and that she would be second to him no matter the reason but even then, she provoked him again.

Normally, as far as he knew, wouldn't this cause the beauty to curse at him angrily and leave? Or at least, would garner some kind of hateful reaction?

The reaction he expected hadn't occurred but instead, her voice echoed with favor and longing that invoked the desire in him. He wasn't a saint to keep continuously withstanding a beauty's favor, especially when she seemed so desperate enough to unbearably move him.

He narrowed his eyes as he wanted to make sure, "Are you sure? Once you become mine, there's no going back."

"... Take me~"

Natalya seemed to have lost all her sense as she seemed to repeat the same words again, however, her eyes were already filled with a sense of unexplored desire.

Davis slumped his shoulders and closed his eyes. When he reopened his eyes, it was as if all inhibitions were removed from his heart and mind!

His hand subconsciously moved to remove her veil and when he saw her beautiful face that seemed to have transformed with time, becoming endearing and lovely, his heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

Without any hesitation, he plunged for her sweet, red lips and the moment he felt her soft, wet squishy-like feeling, he felt a jolt in his mind.

That Natalya became the third woman whom he kissed in his life!

This thought encroached his head and felt like he was walking on the edge of a cliff when he was a mortal.

Excitement! This was a feeling that he rarely experienced, and the last time he knew this feeling was when he made Evelynn his woman in every sense.

He carefully caressed her two red soft lips with his, treating her with gentle care before cruelly opening her lips with his own. At the same time, he entered her mouth with his tongue which got stopped by hers...

However, the moment their tongues came into contact, they twisted and turned as they tangled while their lips were stuck together as if needing each other badly.

Davis savored an entirely different taste than he usually did as his tongue ran amok in her mouth. Somehow, it became addicting to him as he cupped her face, trying to further plunder her mouth as if he were trying to devour her.

Their tongues that were tangling like two snakes rubbing against each other's body... slick with their desire.

A minute passed and Davis finally left her lips as a thin strand of saliva stuck to their lips before it fell down after their heads gained distance.

Natalya's eyes seemed to shimmer in desire and longing, almost that the moist in her eyes made her pupils sparkle.

"Make me your woman~"

She echoed in a trance, however, that made Davis experience a feeling of intense enticement.

His hands which cupped her face brought her back as he took her soft lips with his mouth again. He wanted to taste her lips again, feeling that it was somehow different and addictive. It gave him a sense of guilty pleasure so much by the end of the minute, they were both gasping for breath as a trail of saliva once again separated from their mouth.

Natalya's eyes were unfocused as she gasped for breath to inhale and let out hot breaths. Her breath wasn't stinky at all, instead, it was like an aphrodisiac vapor that almost made Davis turn into a beast.

It greatly stimulated him! It made him unfocused and even his thoughts were in slight disarray.

Davis removed her out of her black robes and her normal clothing became visible. Blue nightly robes that accentuated her figure appeared in his view.

Looking at her turn even more beautiful, his eyes fell on her half-transparent cleavage.

At the sight of that, he couldn't help but momentarily compare those twin peaks with Evelyn's before he shook his head, his gaze falling over her entire figure which seemed too fit. It was as if she were a sculptured doll that had the right curves in the right place.

It wasn't as if she were ripped but she looked to be in an extremely good shape that attracted his attention. She had an hourglass figure that perfectly matched her bust and butt's ratio.

Now that he had a closer look, he started to notice more of her features that had changed from the past. Her facial features like eyes, nose, and lips have become more defined.

When his eyes fell past her cleavage, he noticed her waist and hips were in perfect shape without any flabby soft fat while legs were long and stunning as her fair skin almost reflected the moonlight!

'Her Body Tempering Cultivation has changed her body's appearance?'

However, at the same time, he became calm again, a little bit free of temptation. He cast a complicated look at her.

"Natalya, it is obvious that you are not in your right mind, are yo..."

Natalya threw herself to him and placed her lips on his again. It was as if it were a form of a reply, hence, without delay, Davis embraced her with his two palms roaming over her back before one of it made it to her butt while the other to support her head.

Natalya seemed to be in a state of searching for pleasure and warmth as her body squirmed over his build... Her black eyes were half-open, maintaining contact with his sapphire eyes.

His hand then moved from the back of her head to her shoulder as he softly caressed the side of her nape.

"Mhm~"

Natalya seemed to react as she scrunched up her neck to trap his hand.

However, she missed it and the other hand that was on her butt arrived at the opposite shoulder.

Davis simultaneously dragged down her nightly robes, making her two breasts spill out as it bounced.

Eek~

Natalya seemed to cry from the pleasure that simulated when her nightly robes brushed past her two soft pink nipples adorning her milky white breasts. Her hands that subconsciously wanted to hide her mounds were captured by him.

Davis left a trail of saliva from her lips as he moved his head back. He glanced his head down and saw her nightly clothes fall off her body, leaving with only her black lacy underwear.

He couldn't help inch closer to her breasts to take a closer look. His throat felt dry as he caught the scent of her unique bodily fragrance. He couldn't help but inch closer before his lips touched her right pink bud.

Once he felt the touch of her nipple on his lips, he opened his mouth and pounced on it! He licked with his experienced tongue and sucked while nibbling as if he were going to seamlessly swallow it.

"Iya~"

Natalya let out a suppressed moan as her body trembled from the sudden influx of pleasure. She bit her lips as her eyes almost turned erotic as she narrowed her brows. She knew that her two hands that were captured by him left her with no choice but to use her legs to move away.

However, feeling that she was moving back, Davis twisted her hand to her back and pulled her to his side, continuously sucking and licking her pink nipples without giving her a break.

Natalya was like a rat caught in a trap. She had no choice but to be subjected by the one who laid the trap.

However, it wasn't as if she didn't willingly walk into it. Her resistance to him was as thin as paper as she didn't fight back but started to enjoy the pleasure created at those two sensitive pink buds on her breasts.

Her black pupils melted in pleasure as she enjoyed his caresses. Her arms became limp and so did her legs as it gave into bliss. She wanted nothing more than to be held by him passionately!

Chapter 647 Mistress

Feeling Natalya's body go limp from his actions, Davis let her hands go and used both his to scoop her up. His palms rested on her two perky butts as he brought her closer to her body.

While still pleasuring her breasts with his skilled mouth, he walked to the bed and let her down as made her sit on the edge. However, during that short moment, he didn't forget to fondle her perky butt and remove her black lacy underwear.

When he threw the underwear away to the ground and looked at her entire figure be presented to him in full glory, Davis finally had something snap inside him!

He instantly removed his robes and threw it on the floor as well as his shirt and pants, becoming naked in an instant. He grasped both her lithe legs and spread it towards opposite ends, looking at her cave entrance with a lustful gaze.

Witnessing that she was already wet with love juices due to his skillful caresses, he moved on to the bed and took his crotch closer to her cave. His stiff, and hard member touched her outer vaginal folds as he felt her warm entrance.

However, to Natalya, it was as if a lightning bolt landed on her body, making her tremble greatly. Feeling that foreign entity, she instinctively became scared and tried to close her legs, however, with her strength, she became unable to close her legs as it was already being spread wide open by him.

Davis did not say much like consoling her, unlike the time he was with Evelyn. He plunged forwards and entered her cave entrance as he felt her warm folds contract and pulsate, deeply trying to push out his stiff hard member.

However, he was just too strong for Natalya to force him out.

"Hkkk~" Natalya gritted her teeth in pain but she didn't make a shout.

The big foreign object that invaded her made her feel as if she was being ripped apart but it just lasted for a few seconds before all she felt was her thick hard member inside her.

Tears formed above her moist eyes as she knew that she had now lost her virginity, however, it was just a fleeting thought as she felt her mouth be taken again.

Their tongues danced and as she didn't fail to reciprocate his passion. She didn't know why but she felt as if she deeply liked this feeling and wanted more as she willingly searched for it.

However, a round object entered her mouth and without even checking what it was, she swallowed it and closed her eyes.

Davis left her mouth and said, "Don't worry about the pill. It's not anything harmful..."

He had waited for over thirty seconds as he kissed her for her pain to subside but her cave walls almost made him collapse as it pulsed on his stiff hard member, making him let out his yang essence. He felt pleasurable from her body and had his lust increase towards her.

Needless to say, at this time, he couldn't help but feel how she was deeply different from Evelyn inside. He wasn't actively comparing her with his first wife but he couldn't help but feel the difference.

'I don't care...' Natalya didn't even bother to check as she felt that it should be an aphrodisiac pill but even without that she was willing to be extremely intimate with him at this moment.

She extended her hands as she held his neck and wrapped her legs around him, indicating her willingness to be plundered by him.

Davis felt her body warmth and pressed his body closer to her as he continued to plunder her lips. Her soft lips, her perky breasts, her flat midriff, her willow arms, and long legs, he deeply felt it all with his body.

"Mhmm!~"

He pulled his hips back and with a single thrust, Natalya moaned into his mouth as his member entered her deeply.

He focused his concentration on his waist and put his member to the task, rapidly thrusting at her cave, going in and coming out with resistance increasing their pleasure. Her cave walls stuck to him as if they didn't want to let him go.

That didn't stop him from plundering her taste with his mouth. He wanted her to gasp so badly and with his continuous thrusts that brought her both immense pleasure and pain while Natalya held his body tightly as if she wouldn't let him go.

"Mhmm~ Nnn~"

She kept moaning into his mouth as she felt that big member rapidly thrust into her. With her being held into place and interlocked with his body, she felt suffocated but at the same time, she became enraptured with the amount of pleasure she received.

Her eyes were in disbelief at realizing how pleasurable it was below. She closed her eyes and panted heavily as his lips stuck to hers! It was overwhelming!

"Mhmmm!!!~::~"

Abruptly, she let out a huge moan that was suppressed into his mouth as her body shuddered. Her black pupils moved to the back of her head as she kept shuddering once in a while with all those rapid thrusts that still pleased her to death!

She had orgasmed but her mind thought something else as she imagined that she was going to die. She deeply became scared for her life, feeling that something was wrong but the relief and pleasure that she felt before said otherwise.

However, as moments passed with him continuously thrusting at her without a stop, the pleasure she felt there kept increasing before she felt the stiff hard member inside her pulsate like a beast!

It was as if it was going to explode... and the next second, she caught a grunt within her mouth.

Abruptly, a large amount of essence filled her to the brim before she felt it entering her an unknown area to her, her womb but even then, the bit load of yang essence was unable to be contained as it came out in loads out of her cave entrance that was plunged with his rock hard member.

Blood and dense white syrupy liquid intermixed at the place they were connected.

At the same time, she too shuddered as she let waves and waves of essence out of her womb, entirely coating his stiff hard member that was still inside her with both their love juices.

With him moving his head back, she managed to grasp a moment of reprieve and deeply gasped for breath. Her eyes were glazed as her lips were coated with his love. She stuck out her tongue wanting

him more but with him still looking at her if she was rather okay, she could only lick her lips to instinctively attract him as a female.

Davis looked at the woman he just conquered. Her desiring expression was something he had never seen from Natalya before, almost making him feel as if she was not the person he knew.

But looking at her yin vitality emanating around her cave entrance, he knew that he was the one who took her virginity and turned her into a woman; his woman.

While he was thinking in disbelief at his actions, Natalya extended her arms towards him, and as if subconsciously responding to her need, his hard member pulsated inside her as he moved his head towards her.

Abruptly, Natalya cupped his face and brought him closer towards her lips. She then rained down kisses on his forehead, cheeks, nose bridge, and chin. She did this repeatedly without targeting his lips. It was as if she wanted to leave her love mark all over his face.

Like a female marking her man...

Davis grasped her face as he took her lips again. This time, his kiss was so heavy and deep that he pushed her to the bed and started ravaging her again with his hard member!

In this night where he was no longer sure about his feelings towards Natalya, he kept ravaging her like a beast with his stiff hard member, letting his seed in her multiple times while whispering in her ears, that she was his and his alone, satisfying his sexual urge as well as his desire to sleep with a mistress-like existence.

Chapter 648 So, Who Is She?

Davis lay on the messy bed along with Natalya. She held onto his built body with her soft arm and lay her head over his chest, feeling his heartbeat which calmed her down. Besides, she was not willing to let go of him as she cherished the post-coital moment of cuddling in bliss.

However, now that the deed was complete and her mind became clear, she became scared.

All that occurred before midnight came to her mind.

She had a breakdown in her room and only thought of making him hers, not willing to let go of her fascination and attraction to him. In fact, she came to realize that it was her obsession that let her visit him at the night in hopes of making him hers.

However, once she got blasted with the fact that she would be nothing more than his second woman, she still couldn't let go of her obsession. She completely realized that she had really agreed to be his second woman when she told him to make her his woman.

After that things became entirely covered with pleasure that she didn't even have the leeway to think about that anymore until now. She couldn't help but bite her lips in shame.

Suddenly, she felt that her fingers that laid on his chest were interlocked with his own.

Davis pulled her up arms as he brought her towards his head and took her lips for the nth time, asserting that she was his with his actions before letting her go. Nevertheless, Natalya seemed to be not angered by his actions, even indicating that she liked it by responding to his actions.

"It is dawn already... If you don't go back, your family might find us..." Davis smirked.

Natalya's gaze became moist as she looked at the rays of sunlight shine through the cloud formation.

"I don't care... I love you..."

Davis wasn't afraid either. If they get caught, then they're caught. It doesn't change the fact that she isn't his woman nor would he abandon her just because he is facing pressure from her family.

He looked at her black eyes with complex emotions before opening his mouth, "Why didn't you say that you loved me when we were all alone in that residence?"

He wanted to know the reason behind the change in her actions.

Natalya bit her lips, "I was not too sure... Besides, you were and is still my benefactor. I felt inferior..."

"Oh? So now that you got a grandpa who is at the Seventh Stage, you feel that you are no longer inferior?" Davis raised his brows.

Natalya shook her head, "I still feel that I am not suitable for you, however, the more I tried to forget you, the more I became captivated by you."

Davis became somewhat embarrassed upon hearing her statement.

Just before he completely made her his woman, she echoed for him to make her his woman. As far as he knew, women on Earth never uttered such a submissive statement as that, at least the modern women didn't.

Admittedly, he indeed felt empowered as a male when she asked for him to make her his woman. It was such an exhilarating experience that made him deeply satisfied even though he felt complex emotions at that time.

He removed his fingers from hers and caressed her cheeks, "Maybe I should've made you my woman at the time when I first met you..."

Natalya lightly chuckled, "I would've hated you... and perhaps even killed myself..."

Davis's smile froze.

He didn't misunderstand but knew what she meant.

That's right... Her feelings were something that developed over time on how he treated her in the past. It wasn't as if she instantly fell in love with him the moment he saved her from the Roxley Family's underground auction house.

Only after it became an obsession as she said that it became a crossing point for her in her life into taking this leap of faith where are decided to let her instinct control her body.

Natalya didn't continue at the topic but suddenly drew circles over his chest.

"So, who is she?"

"Mhm?" Davis blinked but instantly realized that she was asking about his first wife.

He smiled, "Are you worried that she'll take me away from you?"

Natalya couldn't help but blush as her fear was seen through by Davis. At the same time, she wasn't stubborn and nodded her head.

This was the main reason she was scared.

What if Davis abandoned her after a single sentence from the first wife... After all, he said that she was someone in his heart while she was only a second woman.

She knew full and well that she would be a fool if she thought that just because of sharing their bodies, that he would come to love her wholeheartedly.

She was clear that she wanted him, not the other way around.

"Indeed, she has the most say about this situation in the end..." Davis said.

However, it caused Natalya's heart to become panic-stricken. She even unknowingly held her breath.

"However, lucky for you, she already gave her consent for me to take a second wife..." Davis smirked as he teased her.

Natalya's lips slightly hung shape. She then realized that she was being played with and expressed her dissent by beating his chest.

"You scoundrel..."

"Hahaha!" Davis laughed, "Hey, I am not kidding. She really gave her consent, otherwise, I wouldn't have dared to make a move on you without being obsessed like you..."

Natalya stopped thrashing and blinked her eyes. Her bright eyes flashed as she suddenly understood something, "You like another woman?"

The fact that his wife already gave her consent meant that there was already another woman on his mind. This made her feel complex but she didn't mind as long as she could get to be with him.

Davis nodded his head without feeling ashamed, "She is a proud woman will eventually reach the Ninth Stage..."

Natalya's eyes became as wide as two large pearls. Her entire body started to tremble as she didn't know anything about Davis's background, "You... Who are you?"

The fact that he dared to openly claim to like a woman of that caliber meant that he was also more or less suitable to marry that woman. She didn't know whom she had fallen for!

"Davis Loret..." He shamelessly replied even though he knew what she meant.

"Is that truly your name?" Natalya almost had stars in her eyes.

Seeing Natalya being genuinely curious about just his name as if it were a big thing, he felt like he was the one being childish.

Feeling bad, he seriously nodded his head.

"Then... You gave up that opportunity to take me as your woman!?" Natalya suddenly realized the weight of the 'slot' she had taken.

The measly second woman status seemed to be so heavy that she could literally feel it crushing her self-confidence!

Instantly she became scared to think about what would happen in the future to her. Just knowing of this fact left her reeling in disbelief.

"You... You aren't lying, right?" Natalya's lips trembled.

"She's currently a person whose age is below two hundred years old and she is a woman who had directly beheaded a semi-Eighth Stage Expert when she is nothing more than a High-Level Seventh Stage Expert..."

Natalya went blank for just a second before her mind suddenly clicked as she screamed, "The Conferred Queen!?"

"Correct~" Davis grinned from ear to ear.

The extraordinary feats of the Conferred Queen had spread far and wide, even alerting other Empires and perhaps even the Alstreim Family in the process. Hence, Natalya knowing about the Conferred Queen wasn't much of a surprise.

"T-Then..." Natalya's lips trembled even more, "What about your f-first wife?"

"Oh, Evelynn? She is nothing but my sweetheart, a humble Poison Master."

"P-Poison Master...?" Natalya felt light-headed.

Chapter 649 Whose Side Will You Take?

Natalya had never felt this faint-hearted before... not even when she was kidnapped in the past. At that time, she only felt despair.

This person whom she had fallen for even dared to take a Poison Master as his wife? She felt the world spinning right in front of her eyes but suddenly a snap pulled her out from her reverie.

Davis dropped his fingers and brought her closer to his face, "You're also not an ordinary person, you know?"

During their extremely intimate session, Davis subconsciously circulated the Dual Cultivation Manual, Yin-Yang Sutra, wanting to share his energy with her in one of the extremely pleasurable rounds but then realized that her energy automatically responded to him, as if it were a natural circulation to her.

If her hymen wasn't intact when he penetrated her, it wasn't an exaggeration to say he would've thought otherwise, that she was already involved in sexual activities, training in Dual Cultivation Manuals.

"It seems that I am skilled in Yin Laws..." Natalya revealed her secret without even batting an eyelid.

The matter that her Grandpa seemed to repeatedly warn to keep this a secret had been easily revealed by her to Davis. This indicated her trust levels but Davis didn't know that this matter was treated as a secret.

"Oh? Despite not having a physique like the Exquisite Nine Yin Body or the Pure Yin Body, you're skilled in Yin Laws? That's extremely rare..." Davis genuinely expressed his admiration.

He didn't doubt this point as it also correlated to his thoughts.

Feeling the need to warn, she hesitatingly uttered, "Umm... Grandpa warned me numerous times to not reveal this matter to others..."

"Of course he would! If you're known to be skilled in Yin Laws, even the Alstreim Family's young masters would come to pick you up!" Davis exclaimed causing Natalya to blink.

"Wait... Do you not realize the significance of being skilled in Yin Laws?"

Natalya shook her head.

Seeing her be ignorant, Davis explained.

"Yin Laws is categorized as Greater Laws and it's lined up with Yang Laws, Space, Time Laws, and some other powerful Laws."

"Nevertheless, these Greater Laws are harder to comprehend than Primary Laws. However, some people are born with the aptitude to learn these kinds of Greater Laws with unique physiques."

"The Exquisite Nine Yin Body and Pure Yin Body are two such unique physiques that are related to Yin Laws. People who have these two constitutions find it easier to comprehend Yin Laws. However, there is a drawback, that is... the limitation, in other words, the grade of their unique physique."

"If a woman with an Exquisite Nine Yin Body Physique has her physique grade at King Grade, then it becomes a limitation. She will be unable to learn Level One Intent of Yin Laws at the Eighth Stage, only remaining at the elementary intent."

"Like a Magical Beast's Bloodline connected with their Species Rank that affects their growth, the Cultivator's Physique also affects their growth or law comprehension. Just like how bloodline shackles is a curse for Magical Beasts, the grade of the physique is also a curse for a cultivator with a Physique."

"Nevertheless, like Magical Beasts who can break their bloodline shackles by employing various methods, cultivators can also increase their physique by using various methods but they are all rare to find and implement."

He shook his head.

"Personally, I have only seen a single Magical Beast break is bloodline shackles but it's offtopic so I won't move to that now."

"However, you on the other hand is skilled in Yin Laws. Literally, and permanently skilled in Yin Laws..." Davis smirked.

"Which means, if you get your hands on a suitable Yin Attributed Cultivation Manual that is at Emperor Grade, you can eventually race to the Eighth Stage as long as your comprehension level isn't sub-par..."

Natalya's eyes widened as she felt chills on her back. She even felt goosebumps enveloping her body!

"Even though your rate of comprehension in Yin Laws is permanent, there are still many levels that categorize the rate of comprehension. I, however, don't know the correct categorization of the rate of comprehension, neither have I measured my own." Davis shook his head as he shrugged.

"I... Am I that powerful?" Natalya couldn't believe it.

"Figuratively speaking, yes." Davis nodded his head.

"Some people, even with the Low-Level Emperor Grade Cultivation Manual wouldn't be able to reach the Eighth Stage without plenty of resources accompanying their growth but you, on the other hand, will be able to reach the Eighth Stage with the Low-Level Emperor Grade Cultivation Manual along with a few amount of resources as long as you have time."

Hearing his speech, Natalya had her confidence boosted to a tremendous degree.

"But you don't have an Emperor Grade Cultivation Manual or even a Sky Grade Manual to speak of... Isn't that right?"

Natalya instantly had cold water poured over her head. It woke her up out of her reverie as she dejectedly said, "Grandpa only recently gave me the Cultivation Manual I currently train in with his instructions before... It seems to be a Peak-Level Earth Grade Yin Attributed Cultivation Manual."

Davis moved his left arm which held her slim shoulders. He ran his fingers through her nape and her black hair, holding her head as she pulled her to his face.

Their lips touched as they kissed again.

Davis let her lips go and smiled, "Well, since you've become my woman, then you don't need to worry about that in the possible future..."

Natalya bit her lips as she looked at his confident sapphire eyes and nodded. She didn't reject as she imagined that he will provide her possibly with a Sky Grade Yin Attributed Cultivation Manual once she peaked the Body Transformation Stage, enabling her to enter the Law Seed Stage.

Davis smacked his lips and finally decided to let her know of this matter.

"Speaking of your grandfather, it seems that he is bent on becoming my foe..."

"What!?" Natalya's eyes shot wide as her pupils dilated.

"Well, to be precise. It is not your grandfather, but the one behind him."

Natalya heaved a sigh, "Grandpa's backer? You mean the Third Prince?"

Davis nodded his head, "Yes... With his command, your grandfather is trying to investigate the background of the Conferred Queen. However, the target he chose is me."

"You? What do you have to do with the Conferred Queen's background?" Natalya became confused.

"I and the Conferred Queen are living in the same residence but different buildings, so your grandfather assumed that we are from the same place..."

'He is not wrong though...' Davis inwardly chuckled. He and Princess Isabella were from the Grand Sea Continent after all.

"No wonder... No wonder Grandpa became curious about your portrait. Oh no! Grandpa already knows that your name in the Tripartite Alliance Territory is Alchemist Scythe! With this, he can tell Alchemist Scythe and you are the same person..." Natalya screamed in worry.

Davis chuckled, "Even if he finds out, so what? He will only be able to find that I became famous in Royal Xuan City. As for my true origin, he will never be able to find it."

"However, if things get messy between me and your grandfather, whose side will you take?" Davis's eyes flashed with scrutiny.

He knew what he was doing, placing her in a hard position like a newly married woman telling her man to choose between his mother and her but he needed to know since the situation might evolve to life and death battle instead of a normal conflict.

Natalya's heart trembled as she could tell that depending on her answer, the way he would treat her might change enormously. As for whether it would affect her positively or negatively, she didn't know.

Nevertheless, she answered the next second without much hesitation, "I will take your side... However..."

DIVINE EMPEROR OF DEATH

Chapter 650 Third Prince? An Enigma?

Natalya's eyes turned moist as she pleaded in a sincere tone, "Please don't kill my Grandpa, he's not a bad person..."

Davis pursed his lips but didn't reply. Instead, he just caressed her cheek in satisfaction as he became heartened.

He didn't opt to use Misdirection to learn her true thoughts as he wanted to trust her words in all sincerity. At least for the first time, he wanted to try placing his faith in her.

Natalya shed a tear seeing that Davis did not nod his head. She felt sad but couldn't say otherwise as she didn't want to lose him either. She was scared and afraid of her future.

Davis wiped her tear with his thumb. He pulled her over to his chest and embraced her as if he were consoling her. He knew that he made her miserable but if her Agis Stirlander was going to threaten their life, then he felt that he should rather end him.

However, even if he weren't going to kill her grandfather, her grandfather was still going to die in half a year. Even her father was going to die...

Feeling pitiful on behalf of Natalya, he caressed her soft nape and said, "Don't worry. As long as your grandfather doesn't offend us by giving vital information to that Third Prince, I will not lay a hand on him."

Natalya felt her sadness be taken away once she heard him speak, "I'll try my best to convince Grandpa to stop investigating you..."

Davis shook his head, "Don't involve yourself... If you do, you will probably escalate matters..."

He could tell that she was just trying to help him but he knew that if she were to involve herself, things would rather get complicated, perhaps even ugly.

"This... alright... Then what about the Third Prince? That person also knows that I am skilled in Yin Laws..." Natalya stated.

"The Third Prince knows that you're skilled in Yin Laws!?" Davis exclaimed in astonishment.

"Yes," Natalya became taken aback at this reaction but couldn't help but nod her head, "The Third Prince was the one who gave my grandpa attributed Spirit Stones to measure which law I am skilled in..."

Davis calmed down after a few seconds. In reality, Natalya should've been instantly taken away by the Third Prince to engage in dual cultivation once her skill in Yin Laws had been discovered.

Yet, the Third Prince didn't make such a move, causing Davis to be incredibly confused.

"Have you ever seen the Third Prince face to face before?" He asked.

"Not even once..." Natalya shook her head, "But I know of his face because I've seen his portrait. It is even kept in Grandpa's room. To Grandpa, the Third Prince is his greatest benefactor..."

Natalya suddenly realized as she turned sad, "Consequently, Grandpa would undoubtedly listen to the words of the Third Prince..."

'Benefactor? Could it be that the Third Prince is a gentleman to be helping commoners? Or is he biding his time, waiting for the Throne to end up in his hands before making a move on Natalya?'

'It makes sense! Is this why Agis Stirlander and Igor Stirlander are killed? Because they refused to give Natalya to the Third Prince?'

'No, no... This still doesn't make sense... If the Third Prince asked for Natalya's hand in marriage, then it should be a great cause for celebration in the Stirlander Family. To Agis Stirlander, marrying his granddaughter to his benefactor, the Third Prince should be the highest honor he could receive and yet...'

Davis kept getting increasingly confused. He couldn't help but ask.

"Natalya, did your grandfather say or display in any form that you are Third Prince's woman?"

Natalya vehemently shook her head! She became aghast thinking that Davis has doubted her integrity.

"Y-You don't believe me? It's the truth... I haven't seen the Third Prince even once..."

"Silly, I'm not talking about that. It is strange that the Third Prince didn't target you despite knowing that you're skilled in Yin Laws. In another perspective, you're a walking treasure trove, hence, it's strange that the Third Prince didn't put a claim on you!"

Davis explained.

He wasn't angry that Natalya misunderstood his intent.

He knew that miscommunication and misunderstanding were part and parcel in relationships and his intimate relationship just grew to two, hence, it could be said that he was already prepared to face misunderstandings.

To counter misinterpretations and mistrust, he believed that transparent communication is the most effective way...

Uhh... Like now... When they're transparent in both their clothes and intentions.

"..."

'I... I've misunderstood...' Natalya realized that she had made a mistake.

She couldn't help but reply meekly as her eyes narrowed and her lips curved, "I'm sowwy..."

Davis shook his head and smiled, "Silly, no matter what conflict we may have, we should talk it out and understand what had happened before making decisions, okay?"

"On that note, you were right to suspect me of accusing you... You understand?"

Natalya blinked at his question before her lips curved into a smile.

'Yes... Isn't this why I fell in love with this man? Understanding and mature... Furthermore, he was the one who saved me from encountering a tragic fate...'

"So what did your grandfather say?" Davis abruptly asked.

It caused Natalya to come out of her reverie as she thought for a brief moment before answering.

"Grandpa said that I'm free to follow my own will. He also knows about my obsession with you... Alchemist Scythe to be exact. While my little sister tells me that I should forget you since I will never get to see you, grandpa warns me that my obsession is not healthy. Otherwise, he supports me...."

Hearing Natalya's words, Davis became further confused. He couldn't but touch and squeeze his forehead, feeling like his thoughts were all over the place.

'With all that I'm hearing, it means the Third Prince isn't interested in Natalya despite knowing her potential...'

'If the Third Prince doesn't want Natalya, then why would he want the Conferred Queen whose potential should be similar to Natalya's, at least in his perspective.'

'Could it be status? No, Natalya's potential is enough to ignore that...'

'Could it be that the Third Prince isn't interested in a soft woman but mighty women who showcase their valor? Wait...'

"Natalya, does the Third Prince have a wife?"

Natalya instantly shook her head, "The Third Prince doesn't have a wife. It is rumored that he is the most favored candidate of the Throne while the seat beside him is empty."

"Hence, almost every woman in the Capital is currently trying to curry favor with the Third Prince but the Third Prince seems to state that he is in seclusion and publically rejects all advances..."

Poof~

It was like a mini-explosion echoed in his brain.

His thoughts were all over the place and he couldn't make sense of what exactly or who exactly the Third Prince is... The Third Prince appeared as an enigma to him.

It almost made him think that the Third Prince might be even a woman in disguise but that didn't make sense as well. That or that fellow had erectile dysfunction.

All this said to him that something had gone enormously wrong, at least at some point and he had greatly misunderstood something, leaving him unable to form a conjecture.

He took a deep breath and stopped investigating, "Leave it..."

Seeing that Davis became unhappy, she became anxious thinking that it was her fault. She pursed her lips and suddenly opened her mouth but Davis interrupted.