

EMPEROR 691

Chapter 691 Is This Love?

Princess Isabella couldn't help but gawk her disbelief to his words with her expression, "You were just a child at that time. Don't utter nonsense..."

Davis wryly curved his lips.

Princess Isabella didn't know that he was a reincarnator-like existence. He wanted to reveal that fact but he knew that their relationship wasn't intimate enough for him to reveal, nor could he place enough trust in her.

Even Natalya who spent way more time with him intimately didn't know about his secret.

"You know, on the same day, I got to know about the marriage agreement with Evelyn and Princess Shirley, so it could be said that if the marriage agreement didn't exist, I might've pursued you in the future, the most powerful woman in the Grand Sea Continent..."

Princess Isabella had her tongue-tied. Her slightly agape lips closed before she shook her head, "It's only an if situation... Such a thing-"

"That's right," Davis nodded his head as he interrupted, "It's only an if situation but who can say that we are not fated? Even now, you are not sure of what to think of me, right?"

Princess Isabella nodded her head without hesitating even a little bit, "At that time, you walked away, uttering that our matter was over. I instantly didn't feel good one bit after hearing your words, and my mind became a mess despite the long years of will I have trained."

"However, I knew... even if I try, I probably wouldn't be able to extricate myself..."

"This made me realize that the feeling of love is something that you cannot control by yourself... Nonetheless, the day you kissed and claimed me as your own, I knew that I already became yours..."

"But," Princess Isabella's eyes glazed before she averted her gaze, "I am not prepared for this..."

Davis raised his hand and touched her warm cheek. He looked into her glazed eyes and saw that she was... scared, scared of her future.

'Indeed, she does not know what kind of life she's getting herself into... Life after being tied to a man, and in this case, it's me... A married man...' Davis inwardly sighed.

Indeed, he is a married man, not to mention having another woman in his arms other than his first wife. It was no wonder that she would be afraid, afraid of investing emotions, only to have the anxiety of being betrayed later.

Giving equal attention and love was impossible.

Princess Isabella who was in the Royal Palace should know better than Davis on how men treated their women as disposables...

Needed when they required and thrown away when they were not... Lusted after when they were a virgin and discarded once they have been thoroughly enjoyed and ruined...

Princess Isabella was all too familiar with these happenings as she had seen and learned from the history of the Ruth Empire. Not only had this happened in the Ruth Empire, but it was also recorded in the history of all Empires.

This was also one of the reasons she had closed herself to any kind of courtship in her days as the Princess, before becoming an Empress.

However, watching Evelyn and Davis from a close range had broken open her heart and even planted envy in the process. This was also why she always subconsciously tried to not get on his bad side after the events that happened after they killed Arashi Family's Head.

Because, deep in her heart, she had wanted to experience... love.

And the man she preferred happened to be none other than him.

Nevertheless, how can she lower herself to even think about it? Whenever the thought of him flashed past her mind, she would instantly erase him from her mind with her trained will.

However, the day he confessed that he liked her, was the day she could no longer erase him away from his head. It was like a heart demon that had taken over her heart!

Not knowing what to do, she sent him away as she did not want to face the truth or the reality after his confession. She did all she can to not think about him and cultivate, even successfully entering the Peak-Level of Martial Master Stage in those months.

However, she still didn't want to come out. Instead, she worked on stabilizing her fast-rising Body Tempering Cultivation. Because of the anchor known as the Blood Essence of Earth Dragon Immortal residing in her body, she was able to withstand the quick increase in her cultivation.

Otherwise, she was sure that she would've been either crippled from cultivating or have her appearance change into a bulk build from training in Body Tempering Cultivation.

But when she sensed the Law Sea Stage undulations outside the residence, she had no choice but to exit seclusion since she felt that her status as the Conferred Queen had attracted trouble.

However, when she came out, what greeted her was a man stating that he will take care of the impending trouble that stepped in front of the residence.

At that sole moment, she felt something indescribable echo within her heart and it made her feel... entirely protected. It might have been her delusion, but...

A man there was there to protect her... This matter alone made her heart skip a beat at that time!

Princess Isabella did not make any moves that rejected him. They just kept staring at each other's eyes as if they were trying to see through each other's thoughts, perhaps regarding themselves.

Davis abruptly moved closer to her face and realizing his intent, Princess Isabella's heart constricted as she closed her eyes. Her heart pounded loudly as she knew what would happen next.

Her dainty fingers moved to his chest as she raised her arm and felt his strong build. The thought of pushing him away flashed past her mind. With her strength, it would be an extremely easy, minor effort for her to push him away, even break his bones.

However, her fingers trembled as she refused to move as she didn't want to display any kind of rejection towards him. She was afraid, afraid of both her future and losing him, hence, she could only tremble in his grasp.

Then abruptly, she felt it... His fine lips, leaving a soft yet warm touch on her... forehead.

Princess Isabella's quivering eyelids became calm as she opened her eyes, only to look his figure moving two steps back away from her.

"I understand. If you do not feel secure about our future, then feel free to approach me anytime to learn more about me until you feel satisfied. I'll wait for you..."

Davis faintly smiled, "But that doesn't change the fact that you have already become mine..."

With an awkward chuckle, he turned back and opened the door. Giving her one last look with an expectant smile on his face, he blinked and remembered.

"There are some important things that happened, so the next time we meet, I'll inform you of that..."

Closing the door, he left.

Princess Isabella looked blank the whole moment. Only after she heard the sound of the door closing did she realize what had happened. She moved her arm and touched her forehead with her finger, still feeling the soft warmth from before.

Princess Isabella suddenly felt a unique feeling, a kind of uplifting feeling that made her feel comfortable, perhaps even pleasurable in the level of the soul.

Her heart was rapidly beating, pumping blood into her cheeks as it almost became crimson red.

"Is this what... love is?" Princess Isabella nibbled her lips as she felt her eyes turning moist.

This wonderful feeling that stemmed from somewhere unknown to her, made her feel unique, blissful, and otherworldly. She didn't think such an emotion would exist that caused her heart and mind to experience tumultuous waves of satisfaction than any breakthrough she had ever made in her life!

Chapter 692 Come To My Room

Davis flew over to his house and opened the door as he entered. To his surprise, the women he expected to not face each other and sulk over in different rooms were conversing with each other, seemingly without any hostile intent.

In fact, they were smiling and exchanging words with one and another like they were good friends. His mouth almost hung agape as he saw their compatibility.

'Or are they acting for me?' Davis felt suspicious.

He had gone for many hours but they still had not separated? Or did they just not convened, feeling bored so that they could talk?

"That's true... Our fathers are truly miserable figures. They have to ensure our safety in this world, so they have to compromise a lot when dealing with potential enemies."

"Right? Even my stern father after marrying me off to Davis seemed as if a heavy burden was cast away from his shoulders... You won't believe it, but he later married my maidservant who is similar in age to me..." Evelynn replied with a roll of her lazy eyes.

Natalya awkwardly laughed, not knowing what to say as she turned to the side, only to see the door wide open.

Her eyes became wide! Evelyynn noticed her reaction as she furrowed her brows. She turned to look towards the entrance and saw what Natalya saw as she noticed the open door.

They noticed the door to the house open belatedly as they were absorbed in their conversation or it could be said that Davis sneakily opened the door, so they were not able to find the change with their physical sense.

"Who?" Natalya stood up as she clenched her fists and became cautious.

On the other hand, Evelyynn looked calm before she sighed as her lips moved, "You've successfully pranked us, come... Uwahhh!"

She screamed as she felt his palms grab her waist. His fingers literally sunk in her waist as his grip made her moan a little.

Davis abruptly appeared in front of her view and let her go, watching Evelyynn become embarrassed amidst their gaze.

Natalya hung her mouth as she saw Evelyynn's embarrassed expression. She momentarily became dumbfounded by Evelyynn's expression which came off as seductive to her.

"You did not even sense the mark you've left on me, right?" Davis chuckled.

"When did you two become such friends?" He asked with an amused expression on his face.

Evelyynn and Natalya became startled as they looked at each other and blinked.

When did they become such friends?

No, they were just absorbed into woman's talk. It started with their comprehension of laws, usage of skills to hobbies, and even their family background to talking about their fathers.

But as if it were a taboo, they didn't talk about him.

Perhaps they both knew that there would be heated up when it comes to him, so they didn't dwell towards discussing him.

"I and little sister aren't like that. Although I've acknowledged her, I don't think I can talk with her without feeling complicated..." Evelynn openly retorted as she pouted.

Davis expected this, so just when he was about to not his head, he noticed the difference.

"Wait... Little sister?"

Evelynn replied, "That's right. For now, I have become the big sister, and Natalya has become the little sister."

"Right?" She turned to ask Natalya.

Natalya instantly nodded her head like a rabbit.

Davis became speechless, misunderstanding that Evelynn was strutting off her seniority. He was about to remind her when Natalya suddenly spoke in a worried tone.

"Big sister said that there were no rules in your house? Is that true?"

Davis blinked and mused, 'If Evelynn already said this, then it meant that the mutually came to an understanding?'

He thought for a second and felt it to be the case before he nodded his head to Natalya.

"That's right. As long as you don't go overboard, you can do anything in this house."

Natalya blinked before she suddenly bit her lips and expressed her intent, "I... I want to be with you today!~"

Davis became taken aback before he looked back at Evelynn, not knowing what to say to her. He felt that he couldn't hurt one and satisfy the other. That felt too wrong as he wanted to please them at the same time which he understood that it was impossible.

As long as he was with one of them, the other will feel complicated emotions that couldn't be easily described or discarded.

Evelynn shot a look at Natalya before she shrugged, "Well... since it's the first day, I don't see why I can't grant my little sister this wish..."

It was as if she's the one calling the shots and it made Davis inwardly laugh but that garnered a positive reaction from Natalya as she sincerely replied to Evelynn.

"Thank you!~"

Evelynn looked taken aback but expressed her displeasure with a pout, "Just this once..."

Davis became amused at their conversation. In this, where was his will?

Although he felt good at seeing two women fight for his time, he also felt bad at making them fight for him.

'What can I do? Forcefully make them obey my words?' Davis felt his head ache.

He could set this turning into soap opera from miles away, and he didn't want that one bit as his mind rushed for suitable action.

There was only a single way that he could change their ways but he would come off as the villain and a tyrant, and that is to assert dominance!

'For the time being, let's see how this plays out...' His eyes flashed with a hint of encouragement.

Perhaps, even without him having to do anything, they might soon become true sisters who support his back without bickering with each other.

'Sigh, I can only pray to the harem gods of my previous life...' Davis inwardly sighed.

He even thought of asking Grand Uncle Daniuis of advice but that person has triplets as his wife. They wholeheartedly accepted him and they all probably never went against his words.

The three Su's were the perfect example, but they were triplets, hence, they were perhaps perfectly fine with sharing the same man.

Evelynn, Natalya, and Isabella were all entirely different women, each with their own unique and different thoughts about the others, hence, it became difficult to establish a proper relationship with them at the same time.

Davis did not forget...

Creating a proper relationship was impossible since there were more than two women in his grasp, hence, he felt that the only way that he could get to make them understand each other is to be shameless!

"I decline..."

Davis instantly changed his previous decision to wait walked away with a stern expression on his face.

"You both come to my room, or don't step into my room ever again..."

Evelynn and Natalya became stunned at his response. He walked amidst their astonished gazes and disappeared into the hallway as he left towards his room.

Their bewildered expressions changed as seconds passed by, not knowing how to respond to his brazen statement! Their cheeks became red as they looked at each other before averting their gazes!

He called them both to come to his room! It obviously meant that he wanted to be pleased by the two of them!

If it weren't for that then what else!?

Evelynn and Natalya both started to inwardly curse him but they didn't dare to openly speak out their dissatisfaction, afraid that he would hear them. When his tone was this strong, they couldn't find it in their courage to retaliate.

Chapter 693 Misinterpretation?

After Davis left, the hall became really silent as they both failed to speak afterward. Evelynn gritted her teeth before she walked towards their room as she crossed the hallway.

She arrived in a minute and opened the door to their room but she didn't find him anywhere. It was just as she expected. He didn't send her away from their room, but he instead chose to settle in a new room in the house.

This somehow made her not feel good as she realized that she wouldn't get to spend all the nights with him as they did before in the past. Tears started to form in her eyes as she felt like crying but she bit her lips, trying not to...

Suddenly, she felt a touch on her shoulder.

When she turned back, he wasn't there, instead, it was Natalya.

"I'm... sorry..." Natalya averted her gaze as she said.

As the second fiddle, she knew that this would happen. Wedging a little cut in the intimate relationship between Davis and Evelynn, she undoubtedly became the person she did not want to be...

Originally, she thought she could have his time, at least once a month but instead, Davis demanded that they both be in his room. She realized that it was impossible to be like that since she felt that she or the first wife would definitely not accept that kind of proposition.

"It is not my intent to d-destroy the affection you two have for each other..." Natalya bit her lips as tears formed in her eyes.

"I'll leave..."

She closed her eyes as her tears jerked as it slid down her cheeks. She turned away and left towards the entrance of the house.

"Wait!"

Evelynn suddenly called out, causing Natalya to stop in her tracks. Even when she stopped, she couldn't stop her tears. She continuously kept wiping her tears with her sleeves, not knowing what to do.

"You... Do you truly love him?" Evelynn asked with a difficult expression on her face.

"I will commit suicide without him!"

Natalya had her trembling back facing Evelynn but even then her voice and words alone were enough to send Evelynn the shivers till she became stunned.

A complex expression appeared on her face as she completely realized that he didn't solely belong to her anymore. There was a woman right in front of her eyes who said that she will commit suicide if she cannot be with him.

Perhaps she felt the same, as that's why she couldn't say no to his demands of having other women. This was the result that she brought to her head herself!

Evelynn took a deep breath as her face became calm. However, it could be better said that she forced herself to be calm.

Emotions never synced with one's thoughts and logic. Even though she was prepared mentally to face situations like these, her frail emotions couldn't withstand the brunt of it.

She walked towards Natalya and held her hands, "I don't want to lose him either..."

Natalya looked heartbroken as she sniffled. Her tears were cascading down her cheeks as she shook her head, "Leave me... I will go back and never disturb you two again..."

"And die?"

"..." Natalya didn't speak.

Evelynn sighed, "Are you sure?"

Natalya just sniffled. She didn't shake her head or nod.

"If you leave right now, then you'll be making a huge mistake! That scoundrel has his eye over other women as well, not just you!" Evelynn suppressed her voice as she expressed her discontent.

Natalya became stunned as she heard it. Last time, he had said that there was a woman whom he had his eyes on, a woman with the potential to reach the Ninth Stage.

At that time, she suspected that it was the Conferred Queen and even had it verified by his own words. Hence, wasn't she just digging a hole for her own grave by blaming herself for potentially harming Evelynn's and Davis's relationship as husband and wife?

Natalya couldn't help but feel lost as she realized this point. Her eyes sought out the light, "W-What should I do?"

Evelynn took a deep breath before her eyes became serious.

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In a new room, Davis had already arranged the bed, types of furniture, and everything that was needed to adorn this new room. He couldn't help but feel if Evelynn were here, she would do so that but as an act of willfulness, he left their room.

He didn't have his soul sense active since he didn't want to interfere with their decisions directly.

However, he was well aware that they would be sad, but he needed to harden his heart and be shameless if he were to ever get them moving along together.

'Was I hasty? Wouldn't they have naturally become sisters?' These thoughts echoed across his mind constantly as if it were plaguing him but since he had already made a move, he felt that he had to see it to the end.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he felt that his initial plan would work against these two women who sincerely loved him. At the same time, he couldn't help but curse himself, feeling that he was a scum who was and is taking advantage of their feelings.

Time passed. It became midnight.

He sat on the bed and cultivated since they didn't seem to be getting anywhere near his room. He could inadvertently sense their locations with his physical sense and could understand that they were together, probably talking about something.

He felt increasingly curious since the words he said should've forced them to separate only to reunite them later with his plan here but they seemed to act contrary to his expectations.

'Maybe I can peek on them a little?' Davis felt his will break.

Just when he was about to extend his soul sense, he felt both of them traveling towards his direction with his physical sense.

He instantly turned ecstatic but since they were coming together, but he became doubtful. It wasn't supposed to be like this since their relationship wasn't strong! However, it was still within his expectations.

The door opened as the two of them stepped in, their faces calm as if they planned something beforehand.

Looking at their expressions, Davis felt it to be the case. He became glad that they at least worked together to conspire against him rather than fight among themselves.

However, he still had to maintain his act.

"Good, now that you two are here, come and sit beside me..." Davis commanded in an abnormal tone.

However, Natalya and Evelynn didn't move. They moved their gaze away from him and uttered at the same time.

"Are we disposable to you?"

Davis became stunned as he blinked. He knew that they had talked something beforehand but this...

They're emotionally cornering him?

'Not bad...'

"Of course not..." Davis inwardly evaluated them and answered but he got interrupted swiftly.

"Then why do you treat us like this?"

Hearing them echo at the same time, Davis became stumped to answer their question.

"I think you two have misunderstood." He couldn't help but remind them.

Natalya's facial expression fell. She couldn't help but take a look at Evelynn as her determination faltered.

Even Evelynn became taken aback before she clenched her teeth, "Didn't you just tell us that..."

"You've misunderstood. All I did was ask you two to come to my room and sit beside me, so we can chat and set aside all the differences we have... At least, we can try..." Davis wryly smiled and possessed a disappointed expression over his face.

Evelynn froze. The next second, she became pale as she realized that she had probably misunderstood. When she turned to look at Natalya, they realized that they both misinterpreted him as well.

Chapter 694 Win-Win

Both Evelynn and Natalya had come to confront him and convince that they were both women who were in love with him, not in servitude to him. They gathered their courage and came to protest that they cannot be treated like this, having them both in his bedchambers whenever he wanted.

Contrary to their expectations, it was for them to converse and set aside their differences.

Evelynn trembled before she became her meek self. The last thing she wanted to become is a disappointment to him.

Even Natalya felt ashamed as she gazed at the blameless floor. She blamed herself that she had a dirty mind.

They had their own thoughts and felt what they were doing was right but if he invited them to settle their differences, weren't they wrong by misjudging him?

Davis looked at their expressions and inwardly sighed.

Of course, he was playing dirty, basically hoodwinking them into dancing in his palm.

If they had come separately, then he would've taken a different approach and conquered them together tonight, baring all differences away as they become naked and engaged in carnal pleasures.

He believed that might set the differences off between the two of them.

But since they came to his room together, it meant that they both more or less formed a sisterhood and he would have no need to go too far to force them to be together, instead, he can take a 'being disappointed' approach and make them stick together as sisters, letting them try their best to meet his expectations.

Honestly, he preferred not to do both and wait for them to settle down and become two close sisters, however, there was already a third one waiting for him outside his house.

Haste makes waste, but he felt that he had to be hasty in this matter.

If he waited for too long and they didn't set aside their differences for a long time, wouldn't he have them wasted all those years? Would it be possible to convince Princess Isabella wholeheartedly?

That's where his worry lied... To bring Evelyn and Natalya closer as soon as possible and looking at them both implying that they had wronged him with their postures and ashamed expressions, he felt that he didn't have a better chance than this to bring them closer.

"I want you two to become nothing more than my wives..." Davis sincerely asked with a wry expression on his face, "Is that too much to ask?"

Indeed, normally, that was too much to ask but...

Evelynn and Natalya both visibly trembled. They looked at his face that sincerely wished for them to not bicker with each other or fight for him.

Davis still kept his face that way; sorrowful and dejected.

Three-tenths of it was acting and seven-tenths of it was his true wish. Otherwise, he would have forcefully conquered them like any other dominating and irresponsible man would do and ignore their feelings.

Evelynn's eyes trembled as she abruptly recalled.

Living all these years with him, what did he not provide her with?

Love? She received plenty of it!

Warmth? They had cuddled plenty of times!

Attention? She had the best!

Cultivation? Without him, she wouldn't have even reached the Fifth Stage or received the Blood Essence of the Earth Dragon Immortal!

He had provided her with so much satisfaction, yet, she cannot provide him this one wish that related to his earlier wish of having other women as his wives?

This thought left Evelynn feeling that she was taking advantage of his feelings far too much!

While Evelynn felt this way, Natalya's thought process was much simple.

As the second wife, she was the one who should try to get on the good side of the first wife, but she didn't want to deal with the first wife, instead, she was just satisfied with being with him for a single day in a month.

This made her forget that there was another soul tied to her man that she had cast her attention to... and this thought became all the more entrenched in her heart when she heard that there were no rules in this house.

This also meant that she had no need to deal with the first wife!

However, after witnessing that she had caused a wedge to drive between Evelynn and Davis, she no longer thought that way and became ashamed of her actions and existence.

She didn't want to become a marriage wrecker, a witch who seduced a married man and made their life a living hell. Hence, she also had simultaneously chosen to commit suicide the moment she left this residence.

She knew that it was impulsive but at that moment, she truly and extremely felt ashamed of herself other than being heartbroken. It made her want to kill herself!

At this moment, her man had sincerely wished that they would become his wives, the same as how sisters married to the same man should be...

She turned to look at Evelynn and saw that she was looking at her the same way she did. They both realized their intentions and couldn't help but nod their heads at the same time.

Their legs moved as they walked closer to each other before they grasped each other's hands, feeling a little awkward but they suppressed their complex feelings and walked towards him hand in hand.

'This...' Davis was not blind.

He could see that that they have taken a step forward to becoming true sisters! To him, this couldn't get any better!

Like an old man who was stumped by a piece of extremely good news, he couldn't help but yell with a suppressed voice.

"Good! Good!! Good!!!"

After all, he felt that making them be able to see eye to eye wasn't going to be as easy as reaching the Ninth Stage!

Evelynn and Natalya became embarrassed. They couldn't help but shyly turn their heads away from each other because, if they were an outsider watching this progression, they would have laughed at them for being this gullible.

They were perfectly aware of their laughable actions but just because he said so, they didn't mind being the clown for once.

Davis became heartened but he still warned, "I know that is difficult for you two to set aside your differences anytime soon but time is a miracle!"

"Although the path ahead of us is difficult, I believe that we three can overcome it as long as we are together!"

Evelynn and Natalya couldn't help but smile. The moment they took their hands away as they felt awkward was when a sudden suction pressure pulled them to his side.

They fell beside him before they were caught by his two strong arms.

Davis curled his lips. There were literally two beauties in his arms as their unique fragrance entered his nostrils. He couldn't help but wish for the taboo to happen but first things were first.

He slowly laid them down on the bed with his arms.

Evelynn was to his right and Natalya was to his left.

They both had blank expressions on their faces, thinking that he was going to show his true face but when he slowly let them go and saw him relax as he reclined his head over the bed rest, they understood that they were in for the chat.

Feeling heartened, they too became relaxed as they smiled at him.

Without any surprise, they chatted the whole night, conversing about their views and experiences, becoming closer, one at a time.

Of course, they couldn't continue it for hours as that would feel redundant. After four hours of chatter, Davis finally slept on the bed and he also urged them to do the same.

So for the first day that Natalya arrived at his household, they all three managed to sleep on the same bed without indulging in any kind of sexual activity!

To Davis and them, this was undoubtedly a win-win situation!

Chapter 695 No Longer A Mistress

A week passed.

Davis sat on the couch in the hall as he stared at what was supposed to be an empty and unrefined ceiling. No chandeliers or fancy decorations were adorning his house since no bothered about it as it was just their temporary residence.

However, today, the whole building was dazzlingly decorated. There were statues of golden and azure dragons and heavenly phoenixes placed above the pieces of furniture.

As for the ceiling that he was staring at, there were shades of fire lamps powered by Low-Level Spirit Stones. Those lamps would continuously burn for a year without any flickering even once, stable as ever unless external power disrupted the flow.

The light above reflected in his eyes as it illuminated his sapphire pupils.

Abruptly, he stood up as his red robes fluttered. He walked forwards with normal steps to a certain room. His footsteps echoed across the hall before it entered the narrow pathways. There were even more decorations and flames that lit up the narrow space.

He even possessed the thought that his house had been suddenly turned into an occult house.

Shaking his head, Davis walked and finally reached the corridor and turned before he saw Evelyn standing beside his destination.

He blinked and walked closer before he stood in front of her.

Not knowing what to say, he awkwardly chuckled.

Evelyn smiled at his embarrassment. They looked at each other for a while before she bit her lips and embraced him. They stayed like that for an unknown amount of time before she let him go. She walked to the side and opened the door as it creaked, keeping it open for him with a gesture.

Davis's expression became complex as he sighed in his heart. It wasn't his intent to make his Evelyn, his first love and wife experience these emotions but many times, he couldn't control his own desires.

Walking towards the door, he didn't enter but abruptly turned towards her side and tightly embraced her. He leaned towards her face and kissed on her forehead as he caressed her cheeks.

Evelyn blinked as she suddenly felt warm at heart. It was as if the previous complex emotions within her were cast away, leaving only satisfaction within her.

With a comforting look, he stepped back and entered the room.

Davis stepped into the room and sighed inwardly. He just hoped that she would soon accept all these hard feelings and walk with him again, accompanying him in this life together with Natalya, and perhaps Princess Isabella.

He knew he was asking too much but it was within his desires as well. The door creaked closed as it was shut by Evelyn behind his back and the room turned completely dark.

Davis was wondering what the purpose of this was as he could sense all with his physical sense, even the bride for this sole occasion but the next moment, fireshade lamps instantly lit up in all four corners of the room, brightening the scenery.

And what he saw left him wide-eyed!

A woman who was none other than the bride sat on the bed loosely in a seductive position with her two hands behind, placed on the bed. It accentuated her figure where her bosoms were emphasized as they were pushed out, however, her gaze was somewhere else as her cheeks were red, displaying her fair white neck.

Davis blinked and roamed his gaze over her tight-fitting red robes that perfectly covered her built outline. Besides her hot figure, the illumination of the crimson light that colored her fair and lithe features, made her look even more desiring and wanton.

He knew that her posture was deliberate, made to seduce him and he wasn't disgusted by it but liked it!

Actually, which man doesn't want his wife to seduce him? Perhaps there were but he put these thoughts back to his mind as he heaved a stifled breath and walked over to the bed. He stood in front of her and smiled at her shy gaze that glanced once at him for a single time before escaping.

He placed his butt on the bed and sat beside her without making a sound and slithered his arms over to her waist before he pulled her towards him.

Natalya jerked and fell towards his body as she rested her hands and face over his chest. Hearing his heartbeat, her cheeks flushed crimson in a healthy fashion.

Today, she was unreasonably ecstatic because she finally became married to him, officially becoming his second wife!

The marriage ceremony was conducted earlier with just a less number of people. There were her parents who looked over the entire ceremony since they were carrying out the marriage ceremony by their tradition.

They came two days earlier and worked to and fro as they stumbled and worked hard for her marriage. She became heartened at their actions and even more so since they weren't against their marriage.

However, there was also a tradition they had to follow if their bride was going to be married off as the second wife. That was to gain the recognition of the first wife and have her vow of acceptance regarding their marriage.

Fortunately, Evelynn did not reject and voiced out her acceptance regarding their marriage.

With Evelynn's blessings...

At the time when the moon was over their heads, they exchanged their scripted vows and became husband and wife with the witness of their two families.

Not only was the groom's family was there but Grand Uncle Danius and all the others who were with them were present as well, including Mulia's group.

It was a dream come true for Natalya. She bit her lips in extreme happiness because she thought that their marriage wouldn't proceed smooth but contrary to her expectations, it went without a hitch. At that moment, she knew that all of them who were present had approved of her relationship with Davis.

Davis ran his fingers through her silky black hair and inclined her face towards him, looking at her pure black eyes that pulled strings in his heart.

With a wry smile on his face, he asked, "Are you mad that I embraced Evelyn outside?"

Natalya shook her head as it was not even in her mind. Today was her day, and in all right, embracing another woman should've caused her to become angry, however, she was blindingly in a good mood today.

Natalya moved her lips with a smile, "Even if you brought big sister inside this room, I wouldn't be mad..."

During this week, she had come to know almost all about their affairs as they stayed in the same room together. Even she became moved by their love, obsession for each other, hence, she too wanted to become like them!

Davis became heartened at her response.

This was the result of sleeping together on the same bed for a week without engaging in sexual affairs! All they had to converse and open their thoughts and hearts to each other.

However...

Such a task was difficult as ascending the heavens but they managed to do it within this day, within a week!

His efforts had paid off.

Sincerely, he heaved a big sigh of relief in his heart.

Feeling her soft and warm body squirm in his embrace suddenly, he asked, "What happened?"

Natalya who seemed to be breathing heavily as her cheeks blushed, closed her eyes as she puckered her lips, displaying her intent to him through her intimate gesture.

Chapter 696 I Can Make It Up To You

Looking at Natalya's expression convey to him that she was ready, Davis leaned over to her face and took her crimson red lips.

His other hand moved towards her nape as he firmly held her head from escaping as kissing sounds rang out as their lips deeply craved for each other.

He pried open her mouth and pushed his tongue inside as he wrestled with hers... It tried to push him out momentarily but then it twisted and turned like a snake caressing his tongue wantonly with vigor.

Two minutes passed just like this; lusting for each other's taste.

When he looked at her half-open eyes that were languidly looking at him, he knew that she was briefly running out of breath.

A strand of saliva stuck to their lips as they separated their heads.

Natalya gasped for breath as she let out hot and steamy breaths. In her mind, it was just too long since he embraced and just that thought alone left her insides tingling with pleasure.

Davis moved one of his hands away as abruptly showed his palm to her.

Natalya expected that he would force her lips on her again but became confused as she looked at his empty palm, wondering what he was getting at...

Before this, her mother had informed her of the ways to pleasure her man, so she rapidly tried to discern his intent but she couldn't relate his gesture to anything when suddenly a scroll appeared over his hand.

Natalya blinked, wondering what it is before she curiously looked at Davis.

Davis grinned with a teasing glint in his eyes. He thought of teasing her but instantly thought that he should do it in nightly affairs, not with this...

"Take a look..." He said while gesturing with his eyes.

Natalya's curiosity rose, 'What could it so important than being intimate in our marriage night?'

She took the scroll from his hand with furrowed brows before she opened the scroll.

Beautiful handwriting appeared in her view... The strokes and arcs of the Sky Word Language made it easier for her to understand.

However, the first few words left her wide-eyed!

[Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual]

She blinked rapidly but still could see the second set of words before the first. It left her heart rapidly beating, sending tumultuous waves throughout her entire body.

Her fingers which held the scroll shook and her eyes that were wide trembled! Even her lips quivered as she stared at the second set of words. She subconsciously voiced it out in an unfocused manner.

"Peak-Level Emperor Grade Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual..."

Only after she finished saying these words did she come out of her reverie and looked at Davis in disbelief. Her expression then suddenly changed into a smile before she coquettishly opened her mouth.

"Husband, there is no need to go this far to prank me, right?"

She puckered her lips and touched his chest as she outlined it with her index finger feeling heartened, however, a few seconds later, her expression slowly changed when she noticed that he still did not change his expression, viewing at her with the same unbiased look.

Natalya's lips once again trembled as she turned to look towards the scroll in her hand.

She placed it on the bed and kept reading the passage, rolling the scroll over and over. Almost every single moment, she gasped at the lines and paragraphs that were written. She even unknowingly started to gain comprehension as she read.

Davis looked at her getting absorbed in the scroll he had written.

Indeed, he had written it with his soul force that added a unique layer to the words he had inscribed. His soul force has the ability to conceal, hence, if he does want, he could make Natalya unable to read the scroll.

There were even other properties to his soul force, but he lacked the method to invoke those properties. After all, the law governing his soul force wasn't darkness but death-like energy, a higher grade law he suspected to be Death Laws.

As for why he had the knowledge of the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Cultivation Manual? He had obviously gotten it from Fallen Heaven. He had used one of his nine remaining chances and requested for an appropriate Yin Attributed Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual from Fallen Heaven.

From Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage to Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage, he had gained nine chances according to their agreement.

He had not forgotten to state the conditions to narrow down the manuals that he would acquire, hence, he set the manual's grade to Emperor Grade, also set a condition stating that it should have a connection to Immortal Grade so that the one training in it can smoothly transition to an Immortal existence in the future.

Like this, he put forward a few more conditions and managed to obtain the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual, Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual.

Nevertheless, he had only allowed her to view until the Peak-Level King Grade. As for Emperor Grade, she would have to wait till her cultivation caught up to the Seventh Stage. In any case, Davis felt that learning until the Seventh Stage was more than enough for her in the present.

A few minutes passed as Natalya became completely absorbed by the scroll. She kept unwinding it as the scroll seemed to be endless with new lines subsequently appearing on the scroll.

Ten minutes...

Twenty... Thirty...

An hour passed in total.

Natalya suddenly came out of her reverie as she saw that there were no lines on the scroll she read anymore. When she looked at the long scroll, winding in long sheets above the surface of the floor, she became flabbergasted before her expression became aghast.

The moment she realized, she knew that she was absorbed into reading a damn manual for an hour in their precious marriage night when she had already indirectly requested him to take her!

However, she didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. The manual's weight itself seemed enough for her to stop now and concentrate all her senses on the scroll, but the thought that she ignored her husband tonight, especially when he was the one who had given her the scroll, left her feeling ashamed and morbid.

She instantly blamed herself, cursing that she was a greedy woman.

"I-I'm sorry!" Natalya expressed her guilt as she pursed her lips and lowered her head. She decisively let go of the scroll as it fell on the bed.

Davis inwardly smiled at her reaction. He had expected this to happen and even wanted to see it, so he did not disturb her comprehension halfway and even let her ignore him for an hour.

In the meantime, he got to see her serious expression as she solemnly read every word with her black pupils that sparkled with fervor! He hadn't seen such a Natalya for a long time, so it made him feel nostalgic of the past; of the events that took place in the residence of the Royal Xuan City.

This was a perfect opportunity to tease and fake his disappointment, however, he didn't do such things as he felt that he had already made Natalya bear with him by making her and Evelynn his wives.

Besides, Natalya would feel even further worse of her actions just now.

At this intimate night, what was he going to do by making her cry from pain rather than pleasure?

Davis grinned and slithered his evil hand to her waist, "You think I didn't expect this to happen when I gave you this manual?"

Natalya became embarrassed but her eyes flashed with determination as she cheekily said, "I can make it up to you..."

Davis abruptly paused his sinful hand as he slightly became curious.

"How?" He couldn't help but ask.

Natalya bit her luscious lips. Davis didn't know if that was intentional but her expression became incredibly sexy. She lifted her palm and twisted her dainty fingers as a pellet sized pill appeared on her palm.

"This is..." Davis narrowed his eyes as he looked at the pill.

Chapter 697 Overwhelming

Davis's senses silently investigated before he recognized the nature of the pill.

"... An aphrodisiac pill!?"

Natalya's lips curled before she nodded her head.

Davis became flabbergasted by her willingness.

The topic of using an aphrodisiac pill never came between him and Evelyn since they had no need to drug themselves or last longer since they can continue one session that lasts for days.

However, using an aphrodisiac pill will make the consumer incredibly lustful and horny. He had personally seen it when Princess Shirley was drugged with an aphrodisiac!

However, different from that sinister aphrodisiac, he could tell that this was an aphrodisiac that has no side-effects! A pill that was normally used by couples to enrich their nightly affairs.

He gulped in anticipation but just in case, he asked, "Are you sure that you want to swallow this pill?"

Natalya took his hand and placed the pill on his palm. With a desiring and seductive gaze, she opened her mouth, "Feed me this pill with your mouth..."

Davis's eyes widened but he didn't hesitate anymore. He popped the pill in his mouth before deeply kissing her. He pushed the pill into her mouth with his tongue and Natalya swallowed it with fervor along with his saliva.

Davis moved back and saw her breasts heave with increased intensity in a few seconds. The aphrodisiac pill had already started to affect her, however, he then saw her quickly tie her wrists with a slim red rope that she summoned out of the spatial ring.

Davis blinked at her actions, radiating disbelief.

Natalya then moved flew towards the bed-rest as she tied the other end of the rope towards the center, and then she plopped her butt on the bed and slid down the white sheet as she laid on the bed.

Davis's mouth hung agape as he saw her tie herself up to the bed. He couldn't help but move closer to her to get a good tantalizing look.

And by this time, the aphrodisiac started working on her more effectively.

Natalya's bosoms heavily heaved as she started to take deep breaths. Every sensitive part of her body became hot and started tingling just by feeling the fabric of the red robes she wore...

Davis silently gulped as he saw her twist and turn, and struggle as if she were trying to get out of the rope to move her hands and pleasure herself.

However, knowing that she was unable to do so, her legs started to squirm underneath her robe, indicating that she had no choice but to badly pleasure the overflowing valley with her thighs.

Natalya was still conscious, however, her mind was hazy and she increasingly felt taken over by the need of wanting to be pleased. The lust inside her had been awoken but she still needed someone to satiate and water her fields!

Her eyes couldn't help fall on Davis who finally arrived in front of her.

She bit her lips and spoke her intent, "... You can do... whatever you want to me..."

Her words echoed with a seductive tone that made Davis's heart tremble. On the night of the wedding, this succubus in front of him told him that he could do whatever he wanted...

Davis's eyes flashed with lust.

He felt that he could no longer hold himself back but looking at Natalya squirm like a snake, he momentarily regained himself as he looked at the 'art' in front of him.

Shame was visible in her eyes but as she remembered her mother's words...

[

Remember, in this night, your man is yours and yours alone. No one can take him away from you and this night, you should be able to make him entirely satisfied with your body!

For that, after consuming the aphrodisiac, just say these words that I've always said to bewitch your father...

]

Natalya moved her lips as a dreamy voice echoed, "... Ravage me!"

Davis's eyes emitted the light of a beast! He reached out his hand and completely tore apart her red robes as he witnessed her lithe body covered by her innerwear.

His gaze traveled to her underwear and saw that it was soaked wet right before her valley. He instantly used his hands and tore the underwear as her cave entrance came into his view.

With all the fever-like state that she had built up, Davis reached his peak in terms of not being able to control himself before he spread her legs open and plunged towards her cave entrance!

"!!!"

Natalya who was aware but has her conscious hazy instantly felt a tremendous pleasure that suddenly attacked her! There was a slimy and soft object caressing her entrance, and heavy breath brushing over her bead.

"Davis~" Natalya moaned as she uttered his name.

Part of it was that she wanted to stop him from doing that what she thought to be disgusting and the other part of it was that she couldn't help but moan in ecstasy from the sudden surge of pleasure.

Never before had they done such a thing in their sexual affairs of the past.

Davis didn't respond to her moans but concentrated on pleasuring her to death! His tongue slid down the slippery slope of her cave entrance and caressed every part of her outer folds! He held her squirming body in place as he held her thighs and placed her legs above his shoulder as he continued to lick.

Natalya felt her body go limp from the amount of pleasure she was experiencing right now! Her body trembled and her breasts shook from the intensity. His tongue that was caressing her felt very pleasurable and immoral that it kept her from saying anything.

Abruptly, her eyes widened as she felt his tongue enter her!

Davis slid his evil tongue into the crack of her cave entrance and scraped her walls as her semi-yin essence overflowed.

Suddenly gaining the energy to move from the sudden increase in pleasure, Natalya moved her legs to make him move away but instead ended up locking him to her cave entrance as her legs draped over his neck.

"Ahn!~"

She continuously moaned for a minute, not knowing what to do.

Feeling that it was time, Davis completely stuck his mouth to her cave entrance and started to fiercely suck! Vulgar sounds emanated as Natalya screamed in pleasure!

She vehemently shook her head and subconsciously tightened her hold on him with her legs, feeling that she was being devoured by an ancient god! For a moment, she started to think that she was really going to die from pleasure.

Moans continuously escaped from her mouth as she felt herself be pulled to the nine heavens! Her wrists shook, wanting to escape from this prison of pleasure despite the lust that she was overwhelming her right now.

In the end, she arched her body, lifting up her waist as she started to violently shudder, letting out waves and waves of yin essence that flooded out of her cave entrance!

Davis didn't let a single drop of yin essence to waste as he sucked and swallowed all of them into his body. With vulgar sounds still reverberating from her lower body, Natalya had a crazy yet stupid smile on her lips while her pupils were nowhere to be seen.

His caress and suction force still caused Natalya to violently shudder even after she finished letting out her yin essence.

Davis moved his hands away from her thighs and grasped her legs as he moved it away. He lifted up his head and wiped the remaining yin essence from his chin and nose, looking at her still shudder from pleasure.

The effects of the aphrodisiac, combined with his pleasuring tongue was overwhelming, to say the least. At least for Natalya, she had never experienced this much pleasure in her life as she even had the momentary delusion of going to die.

Natalya's conscious slowly returned in a few seconds but she still felt hazy. Her pupils appeared in her moist eyes but the sight was blurry, shaded pink in pleasure. She bit her lips seductively, wanting to feel more and as if answering her wishes, she felt his hot member right at her entrance.

Chapter 698 Sinfully Taking Advantage

Davis was already buck naked as he positioned his hard member right in front of her cave entrance. He felt her slit to be the wet mess created by him but he paid it no need and smoothly penetrated her, sliding into her insides!

Her walls violently reacted as it contracted as it tried to capture him but it was of no use as he violently thrust his rock hard member inside her.

"Ahhn!~"

He wrapped his arms around her thighs and started to rapidly thrust like a wild beast!

Natalya was rendered immobile as she completely felt herself to be at the mercy of her husband. With each thrust, she found herself moaning like a prostitute. The rigid warmth of his member pleased her every time it brushed past a certain spot.

No matter how she tried to control her moaning, it was useless. She subconsciously knew that she had become unbridled like a prostitute. Shame filled her mind but that instead fanned the flames of her lust, making her moan as if she were a beast in heat!

Davis had at least thrust his member into her a hundred times and feeling the need to change positions, his arms left her thighs as he grabbed her waists. He lifted her up slightly and aligned her so that that he could thrust without bending his hips.

Natalya felt all this... She dreamily wondered why his thrusts had stopped but the moment it restarted, she let out a huge moan as he felt him deep inside her and before leaving her empty the next moment!

He re-entered again and thrust deeply, causing her pupils to move to the back of her head. She felt extreme pleasure at each thrust of his that went in and out of her before re-entering without being impeded.

Each of her nerves over her slit was stimulated and her walls intensely contracted along with his thrusts, trying to stop him from leaving but each time that happened, her consciousness was sent to the back of her head, making her not realize that she was moaning worse than a prostitute.

Davis felt the ebb and flow approaching... He no longer remained concentrated on pleasuring her or himself as he thrust at her insides like a beast.

However, before he could even release his yang essence, Natalya let out her yin essence once again as she shuddered and feeling her reaction, he leaned over her and tightly held her body as he let out his loads and loads of yang essence!

His tide overcame hers as it rushed to her womb, painting her insides in his color. If Natalya had not taken a contraceptive pill before, she certainly would have gotten pregnant from the intense rush of his yang essence.

Natalya kept shuddering as she felt herself fill up completely. Her subconscious reaction was for her to refuse but under the effects of the aphrodisiac, she found herself in heaven.

Her lips trembled as she tried to control herself but each of the nerves was screaming pleasure! Whether it was her lower body where his hot member continuously spurted out yang essence or his warm hands which held her waists or his face that was on her breasts separated by the fabric of her innerwear, they were all screaming in pleasure.

She blamed it all on the aphrodisiac as she took in deep breaths, her soft yet ample bosoms heaving up and down from the upheaval in her body!

Davis straightened his spine and let her down on the bed as he let her rest. His face flushed in a healthy and relaxed fashion as he looked at her satisfied yet distorted expression.

His lips curved with a sense of satisfaction as he wondered what to do next.

Natalya stayed like that for tens of seconds, taking in deep breaths. However, the sexual tension that was released from her body gathered again from the active effects of the aphrodisiac, making her spasm from time to time.

She felt herself heat up again. She found herself curling her toes and licking her lips, wanting to feel pleasure again. Natalya who was half-conscious screamed at her body to stop acting like a prostitute but no matter how she tried, her body became sensitive, wanting to experience more pleasure.

She was starting to regret consuming the aphrodisiac but also at the same time, she couldn't help but have a stupid and lustful expression on her face, licking her lips in overwhelming lust. The sense of wanting to be pleased didn't lessen but just painfully increased with time.

"Ahn~"

It was a moan but it was a moan of loss.

Natalya instantly felt lonely as she felt his rock hard member escape out of her valley. His yang essence that was stuck in her womb came flooding like a tide along with her yin essence, however, some of them remained inside her, waiting to be refined.

She couldn't help but feel lonely at the next moment.

"Ahhnn? Hu... Husband... Please..." She subconsciously begged.

Hot and steamy breaths were released from her mouth and looking at her tongue dancing on her lips as if it were seducing him, Davis became mute as an atrocious idea debauched his head.

He silently flew above her as he positioned himself above her twin peaks, his rock hard member throbbing right in front of her face; her lips.

Natalya was absolutely stunned right now but despite that, her pink tongue reached for his rock hard member as she touched his tip. She screamed inside her head, wondering what kind of blasphemous deed she was committing but found herself licking and drooling on his rock hard member as if she was hungry.

Davis half-closed his eyes in pleasure as she felt relaxing pleasure from the lovable caress of her pink tongue. He couldn't help but watch her lick with his half-opened eyes, feeling her heat cross over to him.

Natalya inwardly wanted to die at this point from shame. Davis and she did no such deed in their past sexual sessions. He only thrust at her from numerous positions but never took his member to her mouth but now...

Squelching sounds echoed as she licked his member nonstop. She wanted to stop but couldn't. In a few seconds, she found herself taking his member into her mouth, licking and sucking as if she found her toy to tease.

Inside her mouth, she traced the edges of his head with her tongue and puckered her lips. She then sucked on it and varied between licking and sucking, making him pleased despite her lack of skills.

Nevertheless, Davis couldn't get enough of her love.

It was as if her attention was entirely on his rock hard member.

He even found himself leaning forward after some time. First an inch, a two, a three and five. He found himself almost buried in her throat as he didn't help but grunt

This matter made him grasp her head as he ran his fingers over her brownish-black hair.

However, he didn't want to thrust at her face since he felt that it might be constricting and painful for her. Thinking that it should be for another time, his legs became limp as he kept enjoying the constant caressing in her mouth.

It was soft, wet, dreamy, and incredibly pleasurable. He felt like he could stay like this for a long time.

Lost in pleasure, he didn't know how much time had passed but he found himself finally letting out his yang essence inside her throat. A few seconds later, he moved back a little as he felt his body became hot as he sweated a bit.

Natalya was absolutely in disbelief. She knew what she had done, crazily licking and sucking him as if she were put in a spell. Half-past the deed, she couldn't even tell if she was doing it subconsciously or actively.

She swallowed the remaining yang essence that was in her mouth as a bitter taste spread but she somehow found it to her liking but then, when she saw him reposition himself before her lower body with the corner of her eyes, she knew that their current session was far from over.

Her wedding day was filled with nothing but happiness and pleasure.

Chapter 699 Progress In Two Months

Two months passed.

Davis sat crossed leg on a single big bed that could entertain multiple people at the same time, having more than enough space to sleep on it and still have their limbs extended like a lazy bum.

To his sides were Evelynn and Natalya, respectively cultivating at two sides of the bed.

Obviously, he had bought a huge bed that is capable of hosting four people at the same time as insurance to have Princess Isabella in the future but to the other two, they thought that it was for them to relax, which was essentially not wrong.

During these two months, Davis did not experience even a single hint of a breakthrough. He still remained in the Peak-Level Law Seed Stage, High-Level Martial Ascendance Stage, and Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage.

It was mainly due to him concentrating on comprehending the mysteries of heaven and earth energy so that he could resonate his soul with it and eventually obtain comprehension to enter the Seventh Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation.

However, it was not all about comprehending as he spent a lot of time being intimate with Evelynn and Natalya, dual cultivating with them separately while taking turns as they were obviously not into having another woman at the same time while being intimate with him.

In the end, they both agreed on not to interfere if Davis chose either one of them for the day, hence, it could be also said that they voluntarily left the time they would spend with him, whether normally or intimately for him to decide!

However, they also willfully imposed the condition that he cannot leave them be for a month unless of course, he left in the future for various purposes like training or other purposes like seclusion and other matters. It was obvious that they wanted to be pampered and accompanied by him most of the time.

Davis became ecstatic on hearing their words. If he had reacted otherwise, there was no need for him to marry them in the first place. He could've just be done with them after the deed and left them in some palace to follow his cultivation path.

He did not mind about their conditions as he too wanted to be intimate with them whenever possible. Not to mention that he was secretly trying to do them both at the same time but there was absolutely no progress regarding that currently to his regret.

For now, he could only dual cultivate with them separately... making him feel helpless towards his unfulfilled and sinful desire.

Nevertheless, their cultivations experienced a rapid increase due to dual cultivation.

Evelynn entered High-Level Law Seed Stage, catching up to him while Natalya successfully entered the Law Seed Stage by circulating Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual in her body.

When she made a significant breakthrough in a stage while dual cultivating, she couldn't control her undulations and made their bedchambers an icy mess.

There were no ice particles or shards to speak of but the yin essence energy contained the attribute of water, ice, and softness just like how its opposite yang essence energy, contained the attribute of fire, heat, and hardness.

At that time, she and Davis were absolutely naked, dual cultivating in ecstasy. Nevertheless, it didn't harm him as he was way stronger than her. However, he had to stop and help her succeed in the creation of a Law Seed, otherwise, she would've failed with him constantly pleasuring her.

Natalya eventually broke through to the Law Seed Stage as said before: before he proceeded to pleasure her to death without even giving her a brief moment of reprieve to stabilize her cultivation.

'... Poor Natalya...'

Davis turned to glance at Natalya over to his left side on the bed. Several strands of unrefined ice energy swirled around her as they entered her body through the pores on her skin.

All that unrefined ice energy gave her a pale countenance and the moment they were absorbed through her meridian points and circulated in her meridian pathway before gradually becoming refined in her dantian, tempered by the law seed.

She made the unrefined ice energy her own, increasing her Essence Gathering Cultivation little by little.

With the influence of the Conferred Queen, he had bought Ice Attributed Low-Level Spirit Stones for Natalya to absorb. He had bought 20,000 of them as only these were available in the auctions and a few other stores he could find selling them.

It cost him about 100,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones but that was it. It was a low price considering that the seller didn't dare raise his price from the norm when he heard that it was the Conferred Queen's subordinate who was purchasing his wares.

That said, the reason Davis had chosen to look at her now because he felt a vague undulation coming from Natalya. It was as if she was leaking a hint of comprehending Ice Laws, although it was very vague and probably a little bit away from actual comprehension.

He took his gaze away and satisfactorily nodded his head as they seem to be making progress in their cultivations! Somehow, it gave him a sense of accomplishment and fulfillment, watching them grow along with him.

He didn't know that he was passively adventuring with them. After all, in simple words, adventure meant that a person should go out and see the world and its breathtaking beauty, however, the word adventure wasn't just that in some other perspective.

Adventure is also meeting people and sharing one's emotions, whether love or hatred, friendship or enmity with them. All he did was precisely adventure with his wives by sharing his emotions and staying with them together.

Davis cast his glance towards the avatar. He knew that he was near in terms of becoming a Low-Level King Grade Alchemist since his avatar was rather working hard unlike him who threw himself to debauchery these two months.

It was just a matter of a few weeks at best for him to become a Low-Level King Grade Alchemist, or so he mused.

Staring at the Solitary Soul Avatar, he thought back to the time when he got the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique and Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual.

He had nine chances of which he used one to get the Emperor Grade Yin-Attributed Cultivation Manual, hence, he still should have eight remaining chances left.

However, what he was left with was not eight chances but four remaining chances because he used four chances in these two months.

He had wasted two chances for obtaining a Lightning Attributed Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual that's at the Peak-Level King Grade.

That's because of his request to obtain an Emperor Grade Lightning Attributed Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual failed and he had to use another chance. So Davis had no choice but to settle for a Peak-Level King Grade Lightning Attributed Cultivation Manual instead.

He had expected more from Fallen Heaven and was even excited to see what kind of Emperor Grade Cultivation Manual he would receive but in the end, he only received disappointment.

Nevertheless, he placated himself thinking that a Peak-Level King Grade Cultivation Manual was not bad but that added a goal in his agenda to seek an Emperor Grade Lightning Attributed Cultivation Manual!

And perhaps, even a Lightning Attributed Emperor or Immortal Grade Inheritance...

So what if Fallen Heaven didn't have it? He just had to search for one in this world and if it existed, it should and would be his, no matter what!

As for one of the remaining two chances that had been used, Davis, without feeling any shame, requested for a Dual Cultivation Manual...

Chapter 700 New Cultivation Manual

Learning from his previous mistake, Davis had set the condition for the manual to be equal or below Emperor Grade with the former being preferable and added a condition that the Dual Cultivation Manual should be able to benefit both male and female; both the sexes involved in the intimacy.

However, what he got, in the end, was a Low-Level Sky Grade Dual Cultivation Manual that wasn't worth a mention in his stage. It was only useful for a little while, and that too for Natalya and not Evelyn as she had reached High-Level Law Seed Stage already.

As for Natalya, even though it was a bit useful for her, it would soon be rendered useless in a year or two,

Davis almost had the impulse to throw away the dual cultivation manual he got but it was instead imprinted in his soul, hence, he couldn't do anything about it.

Sighing at that time, he proceeded to use one more chance, the last of the four chances he used, and requested to obtain an Emperor Grade Soul Forging Cultivation Manual that was at the peak.

Feeling that he wouldn't get the manual he desired, he simply did not add many conditions to it and only asked for a suitable Soul Forging Cultivation Manual.

Perhaps the request was too vague, Fallen Heaven pondered for a few more seconds before etching his soul with the complete knowledge of a Soul Forging Cultivation Manual!

[Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra]

A Peak-Level Emperor Grade Soul Forging Cultivation Manual!

At that time, all the disappointment he had gotten had been all blown away by this single yet detailed knowledge!

'A bemoaning cry of a vermilion bird; feeding its incandescent soul to the heaven and earth; only to turn into ashes, without a rebirth.'

Davis recited the first paragraph of the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra in his mind.

This single paragraph, in the beginning, spoke volumes about the Vermilion Bird's lamentation about the Phoenix Bird's prowess.

'The creator is a man who synced his emotions and passion with the feelings of a vermilion bird in regards to rebirth and achieved Soul Emperor Stage even shot to the peak before ascending to be an Immortal.'

'He became later known as the Vermilion Soul Immortal and venerated by the later generations for this unique work of treasure.'

Davis knew the history of this manual as the knowledge he was given had also depicted the history of its birth. That said, he didn't know which powers in this world possessed all these Cultivation Manual he obtained from Fallen Heaven.

Well, if they had a copy of it with them, then he would just have to claim that it's his!

'... Problem solved...'

Davis moved his lips and displayed his fangs with an evil smirk.

'Nevertheless, this Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra has been plenty of help to me! I almost feel like I can break through to the Supreme Soul Stage within a year if I can keep up my newly obtained comprehensions at this pace!'

He mused but abruptly narrowed his eyes.

He had his avatar exit as he went out of the bedroom, not disturbing the two who were seriously cultivating. He flew out of his house like a ghost and exited the residence as he flew away towards the third level.

There was only one reason for his abrupt departure because he felt those majestic and oppressing Eighth Stage undulations erupt within the boundaries of the clouds below the third level, right above the central area of the second level.

It was hidden and suppressed but it didn't escape his sharp senses!

When he entered the third level and looked at the mess that occurred, he became dumbfounded at the scenery revealed in front of him.

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The cloud that seemingly sealed the third level from the second level appeared to extend to the skies as if it engulfed a small portion of the third level in a vertical manner. However, even that small portion rather covered a large perimeter of two hundred kilometers.

"Impudent!"

A growl filled with arrogance and dominance echoed in the skies as it reverberated, causing one's hair to rise!

"Heh! Royal Father, since you have stepped down as the Emperor now, you are no longer eligible to scream as you seem fit."

Another figure stood starkly in opposition to the previous dominant voice. A man with gentle facial features but it was now distorted in a calm type of craziness.

"You dare to defy me!?"

"Hahaha, I am now the Emperor's brother... Why can't I?"

These two were none other than Kaiser Ethren and Alexi Ethren.

Hearing what his third son Alexi uttered through his mouth, Kaiser Ethren harrumphed in disapproval.

"Unfilial child! I shouldn't have fathered you! All the princes I fathered turned out to be useless after your birth! You calamitous ingrate!"

"Hahaha!"

Alexi Ethren erupted into a fit of laughter, his genial face possessing a mocking expression.

"Heh, ingrate? Father, you seem to have been mistaken. I didn't use the resources of the Ethren Empire to grow to the cultivation I have now but crossed countless tribulations in the outside world!"

"On the other hand, you are but an insignificant and cowardly individual who abandoned my mother and abused your position as the Emperor!"

Kaiser Ethren's expression changed.

"Royal Protectors! What are you waiting for!? Capture this unfilial son of mine!" He yelled as he pointed at Alexi Ethren.

A few seconds later, his gaze that fell at Alexi Ethren moved to his back as he felt that there was no response from the Royal Protectors.

"Heh, father, it seems like you forget everything when you are drunk with power."

"If your memory is not clear from your long accursed life, then let me explain..." Alexi Ethren spread his hands with a wry grin on his face.

"With the rules of the Ethren Empire stating that no one can challenge the Emperor, you have reigned unquestioned and unbridled! However, now that you have stepped down, the rules clearly allow that I, a royal of high status can challenge you, the previous Emperor to a battle of death!"

"The Royal Protectors can't interfere in the challenge as per the ancestral rules of the Ethren Empire."

Alexi Ethren sneered as he gestured in a rude manner.

When Kaiser Ethren turned to look at all the Royal Protectors who looked back at him with indifference, he narrowed his eyes with disguised anger.

"And besides, no one cares about you enough to step in to save you from this crisis!"

Alexi Ethren mocked his father's way of life. His father had offended too many in that position, hence, most of the people who were equal to him in strength might defect from his side and not give him face anymore.

As for the other who never liked him to begin with... there was no need to say.

In the Royal Scene, Alexi Ethren knew what it would be like in his early years as a teen; people ready to backstab once the opportunity arises. However, he had also prepared for being blocked by the Royal Protectors but fortunately, it seemed that he didn't have to use his backup plan.

Suddenly, a burst of crazy laughter echoed.

Alexi Ethren looked at this father laugh like a crazy man. He narrowed his eyes and awaited with the sound of a mild nervous rhythm in his heart as he knew that his father was not crazy at all.

In fact, although he knew that his father tended to take vile paths without thinking much in his days as the Emperor, it wasn't entirely like that...

When it comes to matters at the Eighth Stage and higher, he knew that his father becomes unusually solemn and thinks of the consequences and places the safety of his self before anything.

But he wasn't surprised, after all, this was the mere personality of a cowardly person who bullies the weak and bootlicks the strong!

