

EMPEROR 911

### **Chapter 911 Miscalculation**

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head, "Yes, this rule was placed to discourage life and death battles."

"However, it never stopped people from issuing a challenge. They would all come in groups to challenge you to life and death battle if you win."

"The people of the Alstreim Family are no cowards. They will not stop until they kill you. They will go all out, and even if they cannot kill you, they will try to expend your energy before finally being able to kill you with many casualties on their side."

"Such cases aren't unheard of, and I assure you that they will stop at nothing!"

"That's why I cannot allow you to die!"

Davis became stunned at hearing Ancestor Dian Alstreim's words.

He was not stunned at the ridiculous rules of the life and death battle since he possessed the means to kill every single one of them in an instant. Instead, he was astonished that Ancestor Dian Alstreim cared about him, obviously because of his talent but...

What did he amount to in front of an Immortal Inheritance!?

When his father's two brothers appeared, he forced them to reveal Earth's location as he could tell that Meng Ying was a woman from Earth. He forced them to reveal the location by being an asshole, holding Meng Ying hostage.

When he could act like this, he expected that Ancestor Dian Alstreim wouldn't be any different, holding his family hostage.

However, it seemed like Ancestor Dian Alstreim was going to do anything harmful to him by the looks of it?

"You're not interested in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm?" Davis felt that it was absurd.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim should know that other than Princess Isabella, Nadia, and Natalya, everyone else in their group is from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm.

"Hmm... I thought you would be deeply offended if I brought it out, but it seems like you do not like mincing words like me..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim seemed to nod his head in appreciation fairly.

"I am indeed interested in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm's Immortal Inheritance but compared to your presence, which is heaven-sent, I don't think that the Immortal Inheritance is important for now. I do not know the way to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, nor do I think it is smart to offend a talent of your caliber to have a chance at the Immortal Inheritance to ourselves."

"I personally don't feel any greed towards the Immortal Inheritance as I had already lived for long and lost my qualifications to participate in the trials according to our Grand Library records."

"I see..." Davis's lips widened into a smile, "But that still does not explain you not forcefully restraining me right now. If you ask me, that's the best way to gain the way to the Immortal Inheritance."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head to the blatant provocation as he chuckled, "I believe that gaining you is also a valid way in obtaining the gateway to the Immortal Inheritance. Having you in the Alstreim Family means that the Alstreim Family would also possess access to the Immortal Inheritance, and this would further our destiny in the world."

Davis narrowed his brows in scrutiny. The severity of this matter is great, and it was too hard for him to believe this person's words. He didn't know whether if he could trust this person's character. He could not use Misdirection to lead Ancestor Dian Alstreim into speaking the truth as it would be easily found out considering the cultivation base difference.

Furthermore, he could not use his Heart Intent to feel the other party's true emotions as that would be found out as well. He was left to his intuition to make the decision like all normal and clueless people.

"You may not know, but the Alstreim Family is declining with its current growth rate, and even if we do gain an Ancestor, it would perhaps be the last. I feel we are nearing the end of our destiny. The Calamity Light above the sky honestly scares me. I'd rather rely on your growth than rely on Immortal Inheritances that is only capable of producing an Immortal once the person with the right aptitude arrives. After all, isn't it said that individuals who have reached the fabled Immortal Stage are eccentric and quirky?"

Davis didn't know what to say to this rather optimistic and dependent-view, but he became silent. His mind spun for a while before he felt like he had found the answer.

"Is it the Tripartite Alliance?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled, "That's right! You're sharp to notice that. One of the main reasons why I chose to rely on you is because of the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect. If we, the Alstreim Family, show suspicious activity in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, it will naturally be investigated, and it won't be long before they find out that we possess the key to the entrance of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm."

"I don't ever want them to find that out!"

"However, Daniuis Alstreim's presence complicates things as he is the only lead we have left to find the aboriginals' locations, which is for better or worse, of course, your group. Many people had already seen Daniuis Alstreim in the Grand Welcoming Hall, perhaps even before entering Grand Welcoming Hall. If the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect get wind of it, although I doubt if anything would happen to Daniuis Alstreim with me being here, his children are still in their powers."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes in hesitation.

Davis wasn't surprised that Ancestor Dian Alstreim knew about Daniuis Alstreim. After all, Daniuis Alstreim and his family were also at the estate when Ancestor Dian Alstreim came to 'visit'. The only problem was that perhaps they shouldn't have included Daniuis Alstreim in their plans.

It was a miscalculation on their part as it now presently backfired. If Daniuis Alstreim was still hidden, then his children in the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect wouldn't be in danger. But on the other hand, Daniuis Alstreim wouldn't have gotten the justice he desired this easily either.

However, he couldn't say that Daniuis Alstreim's children will remain safe forever. After all, the two powers could always use them as a hostage to bait Daniuis Alstreim out.

"Can't we spread rumors that Daniuis Alstreim truly doesn't know about the aboriginals?" Davis suggested with a testing tone.

"That's doable..."

"But it won't make any sense as each power is tightly withholding that information. If we purposefully spread information, it would rather be obvious that there is indeed something suspicious about Daniuis Alstreim."

"So granduncle Daniuis is stuck between a rock and a hard place..."

Davis couldn't help but feel that it was his fault. However, he already had some plans in mind.

'Grand Elder Rakhgal Theren and Grand Elder Rosella Frostblight, right?' Davis inwardly smiled.

With them, he could easily get the job done by manipulating them. However, he didn't want to be hasty in this matter as it involved the many lives of granduncle Daniuis's children, including Grand Elder Rakhgal Theren and Grand Elder Rosella Frostblight, whose lives were innocent in this matter.

If possible, he didn't want to kill them wrongly. Plus, he didn't want to reveal his trump cards easily either.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was no fool, and probably the Ancestors of the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect were the same. They would notice something about the Grand Elders' strange actions that could lead to him, the Conferred Queen's Protector since it was well known that he could manipulate people after making them slaves.

## **Chapter 912 Accommodation**

Ancestor Dian Alstreim cleared his throat, garnering Davis's attention.

"In any case, I personally feel that your character is to my liking, and your talent need not be measured since I have already witnessed your Superior Law Manifestation. Your age should be below thirty years old considering the time Claire Alstreim got stranded in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, and since you're able to reach this height in Soul Forging Cultivation, I can guess that you've had your own lucky chances to reach this stage in a short period of time."

Davis furrowed his brows as the whole situation became complicated.

Rather than him creating the flow and riding on it, he was being swept by Ancestor Dian Alstreim's flow. He didn't like that one bit as he felt that he was dancing to Ancestor Dian Alstreim's tunes, like a puppet on his palms.

'Guess I'm too greedy and prideful to even have the thought of having the advantage and the initiative to the flow of the conversation in front of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse...'

Perfectly aware of the flow, Davis still tried to possess the advantage.

"Don't you think I might've already cleared the trial in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm?" He asked.

"You?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed before he looked deeply at Davis's sapphire eyes before he shook his head, "The records stated that it's an Ice and Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritance. You train in Lightning Laws, which is highly unlikely to be related to an Immortal Inheritance in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm. Furthermore, the characteristic of Derelict Extinction Lightning is seeping out from your essence energy, making it rather clear that you partly relied on Spirit Attribute Source to manifest a Superior Law Manifestation."

"Your father also seems to be training in Lightning Laws, but his command over lightning is weaker than you from what I've seen. Only your mother is adept at Fire Laws, but I doubt that she could've done anything against the powerhouses of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm after she entered that place."

"It is more likely that she got captured by your so-called Loret Family, and after seeing that she is..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim stopped before he shook his head, "In any case, it is unlikely for her to have passed the trial as she was nearing the age limit set according to the records. After all, judging by the time frame and your age, she was probably pregnant with you, perhaps as soon as she got captured by your father, Logan Loret."

"Being pregnant with you and in confinement means that she would not have any access to the Immortal Inheritance."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim stopped as he noticed Davis's twitching expression. He pursed his lips and explained, "I'm not aware of the specifics, so I can only guess with what I know. If I have offended you, then forgive me for being rude."

"However, the above points are still not enough for me to remove the possibility of your group to have not possessed the chance of clearing a level of the trial. For example, the relatively easier Sky Grade Trial that has been stated in the records."

"Nevertheless, this isn't what made me think that your group could've possibly not cleared the Trial."

"There were two women who appeared near the entrance to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm and was said to possess the power of Ice and Fire. I believe that they are possibly the ones who have cleared the trials of the Ice and Fire Phoenix so far. Otherwise, I find it hard that they were able to find another way into the Tripartite Alliance Territory, which was never possible or known in the past."

Davis possessed a blank expression on his face. The more he spoke with his person, the more he was able to know about Ancestor Dian Alstreim and feel that he could not fool him.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's guesses were indeed correct as the two women he was talking about were Ellia and Princess Shirley. Denying at this point would only backfire at him, so he promptly decided to play it to his advantage instead.

Davis changed his tune, "Indeed, we followed their trail and found the way out."

Davis didn't explain further as he saw Ancestor Dian Alstreim furrow his brows. This way, it would also establish the fact that they didn't clear and Immortal Inheritances. Since he couldn't possess the advantage, he felt that being vague about their actions would be helpful in possessing a slight advantage.

And as expected, Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't ask or follow up in the conversation. Davis could now tell that Ancestor Dian Alstreim was afraid of scaring them off like he initially claimed.

'Looks like he truly wants to depend on me to lead the Alstreim Family...'

Otherwise, Ancestor Dian Alstreim wouldn't have gone out of his way to explain all about this to him.

Davis pursed his lips, not knowing what to say as he wanted to decline, but he didn't want to make things worse between them either. His refusal to co-operate could result in their current growing relationship, becoming strained and antagonistic, which isn't the best course of action right now.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim took an object out of his and activated it. It was a messaging talisman.

"Yes, revered Ancestor?"

Davis could instantly tell that it was the voice of Grand Elder Krax Alstreim since he had heard his voice before.

"Have you returned to the Grand Welcoming Hall?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke at the messaging talisman.

"Yes, revered Ancestor. I took care of the prisoners and returned. Right now, all of us are enjoying the feast."

"Good. The banquet has already proceeded for too long. Take the Conferred Queen and her entourage to our most reserved and luxurious Purple Guest Palace. The Protector and I would shortly be there."

"Also bring Daniuis Alstreim to the same guest palace. You should know about his importance, right?"

"Yes, revered Ancestor! I'll follow your eyes and do my best to meet your expectations."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim kept the messaging talisman back in his spatial ring.

"That's a 'yes' man you have there..." Davis chuckled.

"What? Our history goes back to ten thousand years, and he was my subordinate once. It is natural that he understands what I do and possess respect for me." Ancestor Dian Alstreim lifted his chin and proudly spoke.

He then noticed Davis have a hesitant expression on his face.

"Don't worry."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim knew what he was thinking.

"I intend on bringing back your mother to the Alstreim Family sometime later and have her reunite with her father. I don't know what kind of fate Claire Alstreim met in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, but

judging by how she gave birth to you and is at the peak of the Law Manifestation Stage, I can muse that she had carved out a path for herself."

"I've already apologized to Edgar Alstreim through Havle Alstreim, but perhaps, bringing back your mother to him is the greatest apology I can make to Edgar Alstreim right now."

"I know what I'm asking is selfish since you're probably the one who carried them here, but all I can ask is for you to give me an opportunity to make things right." Ancestor Dian Alstreim clasped his hands.

### **Chapter 913 End of the Grand Banquet**

Davis kept feeling a bit complicated.

He felt like he could not make a decision after hearing all this from Ancestor Dian Alstreim. The other party was not openly hostile or even antagonistic, to say the least. Heck, it seemed that they were being welcomed with open arms as long as they could forgive everything.

But how could he be naive enough to believe that everything would go their way after they forgave and joined the Alstreim Family? Where is the proof that the enemies would not try to kill them out of fear of repercussions?

In the end, it was his mother's revenge, after all, not his own revenge. If he went and slaughtered those people responsible, who would undoubtedly object to his killing and have others support them, resulting in many more being killed, would his mother be happy with the end result?

He felt that the moment he took action, it would end in a bloodbath with him walking on a mountain of corpses at the top, but would his mother still be happy?

He suddenly remembered Tina Roxley for some reason. She was a real-life example whom he could use to compare.

Was she happy with killing her deviant father, her family member, who seemed to be intent on violating her? Perhaps she was happy, but he couldn't possibly know what she truly felt inside.

Perhaps she longed for a true father who looked after her, no?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim abruptly asked, "Do you agree to become the Young Master of the family?"

Davis closed his eyes before he opened after making a decision, "What I do in this family ultimately rests within the decision of my mother. So if you don't want a bloodbath to take place, make sure you please my mother to her heart's content."

"However, if you dare try to do anything harmful to our group..."

Davis just shook his head. He felt that his intent would've crossed across.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim creased his brows in displeasure, feeling that he was really taken for a crap. He felt that he shouldn't have bowed to this brat. However, feeling that he had to do this for the family, he didn't say anything and just nodded his head with a haughty expression on his face that didn't help to relieve the current tension one bit.

"Whether I step in or not to confront you, it also depends whether if your group is purposefully creating trouble or not."

Davis felt that it was acceptable. Even though Ancestor Dian Alstreim bowed his head, it might be just to prove that he isn't a hypocrite who went back on his words. It didn't mean that he gave up his pride to start being a lapdog for him. A talent was just a means to measure potential. He had to grow before people could start actually being a lapdog for him.

However, some people would die rather than become a lapdog, but Davis also felt that becoming a lapdog depends on the person.

"Fine, let's go." Davis started to walk out of the hall by himself.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim watched Davis's back before he suddenly disappeared and reappeared in front of Davis, walking in front of him.

Davis didn't even put up his guard as he continued to walk behind him. He didn't bother with who was the first or the last either, unlike a certain someone who seemed to have their pride hurt just a moment ago.

He didn't know that Ancestor Dian Alstreim was just taking the lead to avoid and deactivate traps that have been built here. After all, not anyone can stumble into this sacred place and say, 'Hey, I accidentally stepped into this place' before managing to leave this place alive. If anything, they would get skewered and pierced into numerous holes and sliced into chunks by a killing formation before they can even open their mouths.

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Numerous characters started to disperse from the Grand Welcoming Hall, and the Elders and Grand Elders went about their way to do their own job as they walked down the thousands of steps down the mountain while some flew away like a white flaming comet.

Princess Isabella and the others exited after a brief moment of talk with the Grand Elders.

"I believe that Conferred Queen will be staying within this city for a while, so if fate allows, I hope we would meet again." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim chuckled.

"Perhaps..." Princess Isabella simply smiled back.

Nora Alstreim, who was beside Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, possessed a blank expression on her face. It was unknown what she was thinking, but her face abruptly became animated as she looked at Logan and bellowed, "Next time, I won't lose!"

Her cheeks came to possess a crimson hue that made her seem mesmerizing, revealing her charm that was filled with allure. She turned back and left, flying towards the distance.

Logan blinked and became stunned as he saw her visage, while Claire inwardly sneered, taking joy because she felt that Nora Alstreim was humiliated.

"Hahaha! Youngsters are like that. I hope Conferred Queen won't take offense at my granddaughter's immature actions." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim laughed.

"Of course..." Princess Isabella's expression became dreamy as she curled her flowing purple hair by her ear, "Make sure you treat her better..."

Even after the banquet, she was still continuing to act her part, even experiencing a bit of fun in it.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim forcefully nodded his head, increasingly finding the Conferred Queen to his liking, "Yes! She is our gem, the Alstreim Family's gem."

He then shot a look towards Logan, feeling complicated.

He had already learned what had happened from Nora Alstreim and understood that it was nothing but a misunderstanding that emerged from the smokescreen, so he was no longer feeling like holding a grudge anymore. Even though Logan did cause harm to Nora Alstreim, he did feel a bit of gratitude towards Logan for ultimately saving Nora Alstreim.

His initial hateful reaction was something natural. It was in his heart to care about his granddaughter, and he couldn't do anything about it.

But, Nora Alstreim left out certain information from her explanation. She didn't explain how she was saved. She did not explain how her waist was captured by both hands, embraced by his arms, her bosoms pressed against his chest, their faces close as if they were going to share a kiss at the heat of the moment.

If Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim even heard a bit of this episode, it was unknown what he would do to Logan.

After a bit of standing conversation and polite refusals, Princess Isabella accepted Grand Elder Krax Alstreim's invitation to accommodate them. Grand Elder Krax Alstreim showed Conferred Queen's group the way while also taking Daniuis Alstreim along with them.

They all traveled in a group before they arrived at the guest palaces.

There were a number of glorified floating palaces in this particular area, with each one of them furnished by a magnificent color that shined upon being reflected by the sunlight.

In the air above them were two figures floating above the palaces.

"Are you sure that you don't want to talk with my mother now?" Davis asked.

"Mhm." Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head, "You can make yourselves at home first."

### **Chapter 914 Purple Guest Palace**

"I'll give you the master token of the Purple Guest Palace in a while." Ancestor Dian Alstreim gestured with his eyes, "That'll be your palace."

"The Purple Guest Palace... What a simple name..." Davis looked at the elongated structure floating right below him.

It looked more like a mix between a palace and a mansion, sixty meters tall and a hundred and fifty meters wide, capable of accommodating more than a thousand people with ample space for each of them.



"Don't worry. There are several halls, gardens, and rooms. Each floor has its own entrance and exit and has separate formations that are designed to protect the guests. Besides, this Purple Palace is usually reserved for guests that are from a major power from the mid-sized Territories. In short, I'm hosting you with the highest honor you can receive from the Alstreim Family."

Davis inwardly felt stifled.

There's no need to point all that out!

But in any case, he understood that Ancestor Dian Alstreim wanted to maintain the status quo for a while. It was well within his pace as well, so he didn't decline the hospitality. He needed to consult his mother, as well.

Looking at the current situation, it can be said that they entered a truce.

Once Grand Elder Krax Alstreim let all the guests enter inside the Purple Guest Palace, he flew above and reached the place where the two of them were floating while their robes fluttered from the breeze.

"Revered Ancestor, I've done as you instructed. I'd let them take the entire Purple Guest Palace. The Conferred Queen lives on the top floor, and the others on the floor below. I've also instructed Daniuis Alstreim to stay two levels lower than them in respect, and he acquiesced without making a problem."

"In fact, he seemed not to mind the difference in status."

"Good work, Krax. I've always been relying on you for almost everything." Ancestor Dian Alstreim closed his eyes and sighed.

"I am honored." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim slightly bowed in response.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim ignored what Grand Elder Krax Alstreim found about Daniuis Alstreim because he knew about it anyway. He saw Daniuis Alstreim in Davis's estate after all. They could be said to be a part of the group. Besides, he'd like to keep this matter under wraps because the more people who know about Claire emerge, the more complex it would get.

He felt that he'd rather mediate this mess by himself.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim clasped hands towards Davis, "I hope you all enjoy the hospitality of my Alstreim Family!"

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim followed suit as he additionally gave a bow.

Davis nodded his head before flying into the top floor of the Purple Guest Palace. However, before he could disappear, an object came flying at him, straight towards his palm.

He captured it before he rubbed it with his fingers, binding the object with his soul. It was none other than the master token of the Purple Guest Palace.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim went pale as he saw the scene. He had just given the Purple Guest Palace's Master Token to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, but the latter threw it towards Conferred Queen's Protector as soon as he got it in his hands.

"This..." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim didn't know if this was appropriate or not, but he sure could tell that it wasn't safe for the Alstreim Family to have an external force in a fortress!

After all, the Purple Guest Palace was made with High-Level Emperor Grade Ores, which is immensely difficult to break and extremely difficult to obtain! Even his own mansion was his made with Mid-Level Emperor Grade Ores, which is far weaker than the former. After all, the difference between Mid-Level Emperor Grade and the High-Level Emperor Grade was the difference between the Eighth Stage and Ninth Stage!

"Do you doubt my decision, Krax?"

"Not in a million years, my revered Ancestor..." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim shook his head.

"Hehe..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim chuckled.

"Even I don't know if what I'm doing will lead my Alstreim Family to the path of glory. However, I'm sure the greatest person in that Purple Guest Palace will surely bring our Alstreim Family to the peak if all went well according to my calculations!"

"Ancestor?" Grand Elder Krax Alstreim became shocked.

Could it be that Ancestor Dian Alstreim built an alliance with the Conferred Queen's power!?

But that would mean antagonizing all the other Eight Eastern Territories as well!

After all, if the hegemonies were allowed to form alliances with external powers, wouldn't it become disadvantageous to the other eight hegemonic powers? Hence, they all formed a treaty that if any hegemonic power in the Nine Eastern Territories were to ally themselves with any external power, they are subject to punitive measures by the other eight hegemonic powers of the Nine Eastern Territories.

This was to protect themselves from harassment.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim obediently kept his mouth shut and didn't ask anymore. He believed in Ancestor Dian Alstreim as he did in the past and wanted to follow his commands to the ends of the Fifty-Two Territories!

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The Purple Guest Palace possessed eighteen floors, and the corridors of each floor were wide and stretched a long while before they reached a hall before connecting to other passages such as stairs, hallways, and an almost endless-like corridor that connected to many other rooms.

In each hall, there was always a patch of garden that made the air fragrant, and there were flaming patterns of the sun and stars that made the overall look magnificent to look at, creating a warm atmosphere. However, it was confusing since the overall structure remained the same on all floors.

Really, Davis could get lost in this maze if it weren't for his soul sense being able to give him a better view of the structure.

On the seventeenth floor, everyone seemed to choose individual rooms as if they were really easing themselves at home. Davis knew this because his real body was with them. He informed them that he

would tell them about what had happened with Ancestor Dian Alstreim after some time passed so that they can all gather together without garnering suspicion.

Now, he was with Princess Isabella and another being, who made him proud.

Davis caressed the smooth and soft dark fur of a huge wolf in an endearing manner. It was none other than Nadia. The way she was able to stand against Ancestor Dian Alstreim to show her dominance was really to his liking! However, the way she obediently let him caress her forehead was also to his liking!

He could understand why Evelynn liked to sleep on Nadia's fluffy fur. It just felt too good to caress as the touch felt enriching to the soul, making him relax. Besides, he had just finished praising her for her deeds, which he could obviously tell that it made Nadia extremely happy to be of use to him.

"It's enough... How long are you going to keep petting Nadia?" Princess Isabella became confused.

"Mhm? Why don't you try petting Nadia then?" Davis grinned at her.

Princess Isabella cast a glance at Nadia as her expression became hesitant, "Is it okay...? I mean... We were acting before, right?"

### **Chapter 915 I Want You All!**

Davis chuckled at Princess Isabella.

He understood that a King-Tier Magical Beast would not easily let anyone touch it, perhaps even if its own master. Hence, Princess Isabella was hesitant to touch Nadia. Of course, she was not afraid that Nadia would harm her, but she was afraid that she would needlessly offend Nadia.

Davis looked at Nadia and asked as he looked at her golden pupils, "Nadia, will you let Isabella caress you?"

"If Third Mistress wants, I can only comply..." Nadia let out an adorable whimper.

Princess Isabella slightly blushed at being called Third Mistress, but her hands that were towards her swelling bosoms trembled hesitantly. Her right hand left from resting on her bosoms to stretching towards Nadia's face.

Nadia lowered her head further and felt a tiny yet soft hand caress her forehead. It was even more comfortable than the slightly big hand, but it did not give her the warmth she needed.

Davis also reached out his hand and continued to caress. Nadia's wolf head was too big, after all.

'Indeed... I prefer master's hands, but Third Mistress's hand is somehow different...' Nadia thought as she enjoyed the caresses.

Right now, they were just wasting their time as there was nothing to do. Davis preferred to gather them all and speak about the events that took place in the Soul-Bloodline Chamber rather than explain to them separately or individually.

"By the way, you are probably with the two of them, right?" Princess Isabella spoke with a smile on her face.

"Yeah..." Davis froze for an instant as he felt a strange nuance on her tone, but he quickly answered.

"What are you doing with them now?"

"Uhh... Relaxing..."

"Is that so?" Princess Isabella pursed her lips before she sighed, "Is it just the three of us, or do you plan to have more in the future?"

Davis's expression fell as his hands caressing Nadia stopped.

He became silent for a while before he moved his mouth, "Did Evelynn tell you something?"

Princess Isabella turned to look at him with a serious expression on her face, "Answer me honestly..."

Davis pursed his lips. He looked away once before returning his gaze towards her, "I do..."

Princess Isabella blinked at him and inclined her head to look at the ceiling. She took a deep breath before she heaved all her sigh away.

"I knew that it would be like this... but it still hurts to hear..." Princess Isabella wryly smiled.

"Isabella..." Davis felt guilty.

The feeling of being a scum arrived again, making him feel worse. It was not only to Princess Isabella because he felt guilty to Natalya also, but mostly to Evelynn.

Feelings were uncontrollable, and he used their kindness to his advantage. He really couldn't blame them for feeling like this, nor did he have the right to blame them. Perhaps, this was also why he subconsciously treated them like he owes them everything.

"Don't misunderstand." Princess Isabella shook her head, "As the third woman in your life, I really do not have a say in how many women you would have in your future, but-"

"What are you saying!?" Davis possessed an angered expression on his face, "You possess every right as Evelynn and Natalya to blame me!"

Princess Isabella didn't possess a change of expression, but her expression did tremble a bit.

Davis waved his hand, "You are all the same to me! Even though it is too selfish and unfair, I want to keep you all to myself even when I already have two others to satisfy me! My desire knows no bounds, and my love for you is not any less than I display to them!"

He leaned towards her and told it right to her face!

"I want you all!"

Princess Isabella had her mouth agape, her mind in shambles as she felt looked right into his sapphire eyes. It was unknown if she was spellbound, but she looked at him with a dumbfounded expression on her face.

Davis released his clenched hand as he released his breath.

Princess Isabella retrieved herself, and a blush appeared on her face as she inwardly became agitated to his forceful actions.

"If you come at me this passionately... I don't know what to say..."

Davis gulped as he felt that he would strike while the iron is hot, "Will you allow me to be like this like Evelyn and Natalya has allowed me?"

Princess Isabella moved her hands and curled her purple hair with her finger.

"It is true that strong men always have a bevy of women around them. Perhaps, if I hadn't fallen in love with you, the man I might marry in the future also might have a bevy of beauties around him."

She cast a glance at him before she looked away in an instant, "I guess... It is okay..."

Davis looked at her fidgety figure as he smiled in glee.

Although she tried to bring reason to her decision, Princess Isabella seemed to accept that he wasn't hers alone finally.

Princess Isabella appeared extremely cute and adorable in his eyes that he wanted to cuddle her. Unfortunately, he was in his other body.

He'd rather not try to make her angry by using this soul body that was without any warmth. Of course, he could emulate heat using Light Laws or Fire Laws, but he'd rather not do that.

Princess Isabella abruptly froze and realized that she reacted like a frail woman just now. Her expression changed, and she looked at him with blame.

She closed her eyes before she opened a second later, "Do you know your wrongs?"

Davis blinked. He didn't know what he was being asked about, but he felt that he should nod in this case.

"Yes..."

"I heard from Evelyn as to how it felt when you got Natalya and learned how she truly felt. Although feeling not well about it, she still explained. I, the listener, ended up shedding a tear for her."

"It hurt my heart instead." Princess Isabella clenched her hand as she recalled the Evelyn's account.

"Do you know how it feels like when a person someone loves and is married to, is with another person?"

Davis stayed quiet, unable to answer. He knew that he was unable to answer because he was precisely doing that kind of matter. Even though he had obtained permission from Evelyn to welcome two more women, feelings were uncontrollable after all.

"Then, would you like to see me with another man?"

Davis's eyes absurdly narrowed, "No! I will not allow that!"

Princess Isabella smiled, seemingly satisfied with his answer, "Then, in no way can you let them down! Even if you have plenty of women in the future, you cannot forget about Evelyn and Natalya..."

"Okay?" Princess Isabella's voice went soft by the end as if she was consoling him.

Davis wanted to obviously nod to the question, but he felt confused.

"Why are you not included in this promise?" Davis blinked once before his eyes abruptly narrowed, "Don't tell you're going to leave me!?"

"Absurd!" Princess Isabella retorted as her expression became rather sorrowful, "I'm rather afraid at the fact that I might become responsible for you vilifying them!"

Davis became stunned.

### **Chapter 916 Make Me!**

"Vilifying? What do you mean?" Davis narrowed his eyes in confusion.

He knew that Princess Isabella wasn't a person who would scheme over people's back. Then what was she afraid of?

"Evelynn and Natalya are so young and pitiful. From the beginning, Evelynn has been with you, following you all the way till here. Natalya also relies on you and has already stated that she would die without you. They only have you and think of you as their pillar..."

Princess Isabella's eyes became moist.

"Yet... Yet... I can only think about how I can forcefully take them away from you so that I can solely possess you to myself!"

Davis looked at her in understanding.

'So that's what it was...'

At this time, the door to the room abruptly opened, causing Princess Isabella to abruptly look at the newcomer. Recognizing the person and observing that the person was coming at her in a rush, Princess Isabella took a step back as she visibly covered! She was afraid that she would be slapped and chastised.

However, she felt two strong arms embrace her, locking her body in a grasp. She froze before she bit her lips as she felt the warmth she needed from him.

However, it made her feel worse than ever to be embraced like this by him.

This figure was none other than the real Davis. The Solitary Soul Avatar promptly left the room to take care of the people on the bottom floor. Davis was rather hasty in coming to her that Evelynn and Natalya noticed something was wrong.

He couldn't let them see this side of Princess Isabella no matter what, as he felt that things might get worse.

Evelynn and Natalya possessed enormous respect for Princess Isabella, and in fact, they even thought of her as the big sister. He couldn't let their emotions fall apart.

"I-It's something I c-can't help..." Princess Isabella sobbed in his embrace, "I feel like a vile woman for thinking like this..."

"It's natural to feel like this... Don't I think that I can possess you all to myself? It's all the same..." Davis consoled.

He tried to bring her back to normal by reasoning that he was not a good person as well, but she burst out instead.

"No, you don't understand..."

Princess Isabella shook her head, "Even though they a-allowed me to be near you, I've sometimes thought of taking them away f-from you... This isn't once or twice... I even had this thought earlier today..."

Davis suddenly recalled her declaration in the Grand Welcoming Hall that he was hers alone... Was that the reason for this outpour right now?

"Now, it may be fine, but I'm... I'm afraid that I might really start to act on my thoughts if it were to continue like this..."

"You won't!" Davis strongly replied.

"You... You don't under-"

"I am not saying this just for your satisfaction or just to console you..." Davis interrupted.

"These are feelings that you would initially feel, but the more you interact with them, the more you would feel that they are like your own sisters."

"If your thoughts to separate them away from me is true, then your thoughts to protect them and your actions of taking care of them like they were your sisters are also true. "

Davis wryly smiled, "Everyone has an ugly side to them... Even me..."

Princess Isabella stared at his face in confusion before abrupt realization dawned on her face.

"No person is perfect." Davis continued, "Although I wouldn't dare say that I can love a woman with unforgivable flaws, yours are nothing in comparison. In truth, this couldn't even be considered a flaw in my mind, as it is fine to be wanting to keep me all to yourself, just the same as I do."

"Besides, even if you possessed thoughts like these, you haven't acted on it yet. If I were to blame you for this, that's like convicting you a for a crime that you have not committed yet."

Princess Isabella increasingly trembled before she moved unexpectedly.

"You are the only person without any flaws!" She screamed before she embraced him back as she stuck her face to his chest, feeling his warmth.

She was glad that she confessed and confided in him. Otherwise, she didn't know how long it would have taken for her to resolve these thoughts by herself. Although she wasn't anywhere near taking malicious actions against them, she knew that she was jealous of the way he looked at them.

She wanted his gaze to be only directed at her, but she knew that it was unreasonable for her to ask.

For a problem to begin in their life, she knew this was just a start. That is why she didn't let her negative feelings fester in her heart and confessed it to him instead, wanting to know how he would react to it. Fortunately, he didn't think ill of her.

Besides, the fact that she didn't get criticized and vilified also made her feel that she could depend on him. It made her feel a deep sense of affection for him as she tightly held him.

"How can that be?" Davis wryly chuckled

"I have many flaws... As I stated before, I'm greedy for all of you..."

"Mmhhh..." Princess Isabella shook her head in denial, "If you were really ugly, you would've slept with many women, regardless of their relationship to you. You wouldn't care about them or anything and might've even just left your child with them. However, you love all three of us almost equally... and that's in no way ugly."

"Your love is just boundless and..." Princess Isabella thought for a moment before she charmingly smiled, "Over-encompassing..."

Davis became stunned before he expressed a wry smile again.

'Well, that's one way to twist morality...'

However, Davis digressed and contradicted himself at the same moment.

This was not a monogamous world, but neither was it a world that strongly encouraged polygamy. Strength was the ruling factor, and whether if it were men or women, people longed for a companion that they could give their all for!

After all, this world had romanticized monogamy in novels, artworks, and entertainment, even going as far as to perhaps immortalize it as the best a person, a cultivator can get, much like the modern world. He had to keep reminding himself that although women in this world thought of polygamy as something acceptable and normal, with their man both legally and illegally having relations with other women, it didn't necessarily mean that they approved of it.

Right now, it could be said that he gained approval from all three of them!

Davis felt incredibly overjoyed and felt glad that Princess Isabella brought this matter by herself! He didn't know how to bring it up as he felt that Princess Isabella's self-esteem was too high.

Princess Isabella moved back her head from his embrace and looked at him in a strange light, "Are you sure that I have a say in your life?"

Davis didn't even hesitate as he gave a vigorous nod that was filled with confidence.

"Then I'd like to represent my two sisters in saying that you can only take in more women if you are stronger than me. Until then, I will not allow you to have another woman!"

Princess Isabella's eyes gleamed in a crazy light, "If you want a fourth woman, then make me comply! As the man of the house, make me submit to your rule!"



## Chapter 917 Rising Phoenix?

Davis blinked once before he kept blinking his eyes in surprise.

He could tell that Princess Isabella liked to be domineering wherever she went, but he conclusively realized that she was also susceptible to dominance! He had an inkling before with how she acted charming and bashful in front of him, but it was basically confirmed now.

"I'll become stronger than you in a few years, so don't worry." Davis grinned in an unabashed light.

In reality, he felt as if he only uttered the truth.

He had been holding back his breakthrough to High-Level Supreme Soul Stage because of wanting to maintain the stability of the foundation, but now that some time had already passed and he even had a less intense battle with Ancestor Dian Alstreim with his Supreme Soul Stage, he finally felt that it was time he broke through.

"So, who is it?" Princess Isabella lowered her head as she asked.

Davis raised his brows in confusion.

Didn't Evelyn say anything?

"It's someone you already know..." He responded.

"So it's Ashton Empire's Rising Phoenix, Shirley Ashton..."

Davis wryly smiled at hearing Princess Isabella's words. He knew that Princess Isabella already knew about his canceled engagement with Princess Shirley, so he wasn't surprised to find that she was able to pinpoint her exactly.

However, Princess Shirley got a title like that?

He never knew about it. Indeed, he felt guilty that he paid little attention to her.

"So... Why did you cancel your marriage with her? Wasn't she already yours?" Princess Isabella raised her head and asked with a frown.

She couldn't understand, and Evelyn didn't say anything to her when she asked. Hence, she had no choice but to ask in a straightforward manner.

Davis pursed his lips and took a deep breath before he sighed. He started explaining all that there is to it about how he wrongly treated Princess Shirley.

A few minutes later...

Davis and Princess Isabella were seated on the bedside by the side, with Princess Isabella holding his arm to her bosoms while listening to his story.

"In short, I wrongly pushed the blame on Princess Shirley and made her feel guilty. At that time, something was wrong with me. Perhaps, I was angered that three few women got the best of me and even went far as to kill my Evelyn while I was trying to save Princess Shirley from the effects of aphrodisiac that she was secretly administered to her by her own half-sister."

"I couldn't help but think that if it just weren't for Princess Shirley, I could have saved Evelynn at that time. I was angered with myself. I had to push the blame somewhere to gain peace in my heart, and that somewhere became Princess Shirley. That's probably the first time I willfully wronged someone..."

Davis muttered in an exasperated tone.

"Didn't you say? Everyone makes mistakes..." Princess Isabella consoled, "Try to make this mistake your last..."

Davis wryly smiled, "The fact is that I was self-aware of what I was thinking yet, I just couldn't forgive for her for a long time, at least, until I met her again at the secret entrance. I gave a chance to hear her out, but it seemed as if she was problematic with so many people pursuing her, and furthermore, I knew that I would not be there for her when needed since I was about to leave the Grand Sea Continent."

"So, afraid of giving her a bad name and disparaging her purity, I decided to travel alone. Hmph, I even displayed that frustration on the geniuses who were invading the secret entrance and killed them all. I even left all the tracking-filled spatial rings so that it can be an apology for her. I assumed that she would've gotten most of it, assuming that she was the one who was following me behind."

"However, as you know, what she did after I left only made me further indebted to her and made me feel complicated. Nevertheless, I was still stubborn and made her suffer alone."

"I don't know why she is still bent on me after making her go through all that. Perhaps, she wanted to earn my forgiveness, but I doubt that people would go through all that for just single forgiveness. So, I think..."

"That she sincerely loves you?" Princess Isabella connected his words.

Davis nodded his head and sighed, but he quickly stopped sighing once he recalled Natalya's words to stop sighing.

'Really, habits die hard...'

Davis inwardly lamented.

"Of course, why wouldn't she fall in love with you?" Princess Isabella frowned, "Even though you didn't make love with her, you still saved her and even kissed right on her lips to hold her down and clear the effects of that Sinister Yang Aphrodisiac."

"Furthermore, it was much, much, much easier for you to take advantage of her at that time and make her yours through force, but you didn't! Combined with the fact that you were once her fiance, if you did all this as you've told me, then, of course, she is going to be in love with you hopelessly!"

"You don't understand a maiden's heart!" Princess Isabella reprimanded.

Davis had no choice but to nod his head in frustration, but it wasn't as if he didn't possess a reason for neglecting Princess Shirley at that time.

At that time, he was of the concept 'One for all' and wanted to shower his love to Evelynn alone, so having Princess Shirley with him at that time was a no-no for him. At least, it was until he moved to the First Layer for the first time and saw granduncle Daniuis Alstreim be with the Su triplets, and Drake

Blackburn be with many women, including Kara Moonridge, did the seed of polygamy; the greed for wanting to have other women took root in his heart.

What could he say? He was influenced and corrupted by this world, and after getting a complete taste of Natalya's body and Princess Isabella's lips, he couldn't forget them, and wanted them all to be his!

Princess Isabella inwardly sighed. If she knew all this beforehand, she wouldn't have said that he needed to be stronger than her to acquire a fourth woman. She didn't know that there was such a past between him and Princess Shirley.

Perhaps, Princess Shirley was his second woman, and she was his fourth, no?

After all, Davis and Princess Shirley were on the same bed, and they kissed even though it was to hold her down to clear the effects of the aphrodisiac. That fact couldn't be denied.

Princess Isabella pouted in displeasure. Her mood plummeted once she thought of it like this, "Hmph! You're hateful!"

She threw away his arm from her embrace and looked away, but she realized she was behaving unruly and looked at him again with grievance etched on her face.

She, a woman who usually did by things rationally and dominantly, was being made to subconsciously act like a maiden. This was too embarrassing for her because she had always kept her dignity above everything and possessed an infallible character in front of everyone.

Ever since she came to love him and entered his life, she wasn't the same Isabella Ruth anymore!

### **Chapter 918 Stuck**

'What now?' Davis couldn't understand.

Why was she looking at him like that? Was Princess Isabella angry for Princess Shirley? He didn't know she had thought of something else entirely during this time.

"Hug me..." Princess Isabella muttered with her pursed lips, her face turning into a pout.

Davis became stunned as he heard her. She wasn't going to punch him in the stomach, right?

Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes as she started to look aggrieved, "Hug me!"

Davis tightened his stomach for a violent impact and embraced her with both of his arms, but no matter how he waited, a punch to the gut didn't arrive, but he felt that Princess Isabella just embraced him back.

Princess Isabella's hands wrapped around and grabbed his shoulders. She raised her head from his chest and closed her eyes while having her mouth slightly agape.

Davis's mind churned.

Since he was the wrongdoer, he really wasn't in a position to tease or irritate her, but now that she had willingly displayed her intent to him, how could he not make use of the situation?

He leaned towards her and pressed his lips over her rosy lips, feeling the soft and supple flesh that tasted like a bit like cherry, and herself. He inclined his head kept gobbling up her lower lip into his mouth, making muffled smooching sounds that caused both of them to fall into a trance.

Princess Isabella stayed still in the beginning, but she passionately started to respond back, extending her tongue out to welcome his as they fought over supremacy, but in the end, she obediently moved her tongue inside her mouth, only to make him fall into a trap as she bit his tongue.

"Ah! What are you doin-" Davis's yell was cut short by a sudden hot and deep kiss.

The sound of their lips smacking could be heard before she moved away, only to kiss him back and forth, like a hen pecking on its food repeatedly. She did it multiple times as she held his cheeks before she looked at his sapphire eyes in a trance, wanting to have him to herself forever.

"I love you!"

She leaped in and gave a full, hot, and deep kiss that lasted for over ten seconds. Their faces were already hot when they separated, expressing sexual tension over their short lovemaking while only using their mouths.

Davis was about to lose his mind in her warmth as that was quite intense in its own way, but he heard her say.

"I love you... And I want you to stay with me for who I am..."

"Never leave me, okay?"

"I'd like to ask you the same..." Davis smiled as he pulled her and made her sit on his lap.

Princess Isabella wrapped her arms around his neck. She nodded her head while she bit her lower lip, "I want to know more about you..."

"Sure!"

Davis raised his brows as he tried to calm his raging boner down.

Right now, he could see that Princess Isabella's love was not sexual at this time, but she wanted to be intimate with him. He felt that he could use this chance to become closer to her like he is with Evelyn and Natalya.

Honestly, Davis felt the need to keep her to himself, just like how Princess Isabella thought of keeping him to herself. They both did not want to lose each other by making a silly mistake. Hence, in the next few hours, Davis and Princess Isabella passed the time in leisure, putting effort into knowing more about themselves.

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Time passed, half a day went by, and it became night.

Including Daniuis Alstreim, everyone gathered at one of the halls on the seventeenth floor, which turned out to be a Dining Hall. Davis sealed the environment with the master token in his possession. He

further activated all the defenses in the top three floors and swept with his soul sense over the entire palace to confirm that there weren't any people or devices to confirm that no one was spying on them.

All of them gathered an hour before, and Davis finished explaining what had happened earlier with Ancestor Dian Alstreim to all of them.

Claire's face ran down with sweat, and Logan and the others were solemn, to say the least. Each of their faces was stricken with fear, anxiety, and nervousness. They had gone pale and even aghast the moment they heard about Ancestor Dian Alstreim knowing about them, but they still listened to his speech without losing their minds to a nervous breakdown.

Davis placed his hand on the rectangular table, which was empty without any food, and ended his speech, "In conclusion, there aren't any changes other than the fact Ancestor Dian Alstreim knows all about us except Princess Isabella. He still thinks that she is from a large Territory."

"I know all of you won't speak a word about it, but I must still specifically ask granduncle Daniuis to be as secretive as possible since your presence is at suspicion."

Daniuis Alstreim sternly nodded his head as he heard about his matter from Davis, "I won't even leak a word of it. Besides, I am well aware that your origin is way more worth than my small life."

Davis nodded his head back and looked at Claire.

"Mother, as I said before, in the near future, the Ancestor would try to approach you to reunite you with your father and pull you in back to the Alstreim Family."

"You must make a decision at that time, whether to go through the Ancestor or reunite with your father by yourself, although the latter would mean that you're intent on causing havoc in Alstreim Family while the former would mean that you're going to seek for justice within the rules of the family."

Claire stared at the table as she listened to Davis. Her son's reasoning was apt and placed two decisions in front of her in a simple manner.

She raised her head and instead asked, "Why didn't you become the Young Master at the Ancestor's request?"

"What I would do in this place rests entirely on your decision." Davis didn't hesitate to answer.

"Besides, I don't want to be constricted to power as I like the freedom I have."

Claire nodded as she knew how her son was... She then descended into silence and started to contemplate again.

First, she was relieved that the Ancestor didn't try to kill or imprison them so that he could obtain the way to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm. Second, they weren't coerced either and instead was given this entire palace as their temporary home with her son possessing the master token.

Third, although she couldn't still believe it, it seems that the Ancestor bowed to Davis, probably with sincerity and the good of the Alstreim Family in his mind.

Although she felt complicated, her feelings didn't change, and her killing intent hadn't faded. She was bent on getting revenge for her father and mother. However, with the Ancestor showing favor to her and her son, she was unable to make a sound decision.

In short, she was stuck in a rock and a hard place.

### **Chapter 919 Family Gathering**

No one in the hall disturbed Claire as each of them was in the atmosphere of contemplating their own thoughts, wondering what would happen from now on as they were found out by the Alstreim Family's Ancestor, even going as far as to imagine a few fatal and tragic situations, but they were all sure that their future would rest upon Claire's decision.

Davis, Evelyn, Natalya, and Princess Isabella communicated through soul transmission as they shared their thoughts with each other on this endeavor. They were all supportive of his mother, and even though Evelyn and Natalya were weak, they still didn't say anything against his mother. Furthermore, Evelyn possessed a sad expression on her face.

When Davis asked, she explained that she said that she was lamenting her weakness in being unable to help her mother-in-law with her meager strength. However, Davis encouraged her that she could easily weaken most people with her poison, making her feel somewhat complex about not understanding whether Davis was complimenting her or making fun of her before he clarified.

A minute passed, and Claire's eyes finally seemed to have the determination in it. The determination that was required to make a decision and shoulder the consequences.

"In the beginning, I still wanted to get justice from within the family. However, I missed the point that my own people would not bother about me but would've instead forced me to cough out the way to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm. If not for uncle Daniuis and Davis convincing me otherwise, I'm sure that I would still be daydreaming, not able to achieve anything in the end."

Daniuis Alstreim and Davis looked at each other before they shrugged. They felt that there was no need to mention them at this stage since Claire was the one who could change her own mind in the end.

"Even though I was optimistic, once I got here, I was made to know about the full power of my enemies. My revenge seemed more of one to be a hopeless endeavor, and I was even convinced at one point to just abandon this all and return to my children's place, back home."

"Nevertheless, this reality changed with the presence of the Ancestor, who seems to be in favor of us due to my son's talent and perhaps, Princess Isabella's false background due to her dragon bloodline."

Claire stopped for a while as she looked at the face of the others before she moved her lips again.

"Unless the Ancestor goes back on his words, I would like to get justice from within the family. This way, none of you would have to face danger. You are all important to my family and me. If even one of you die, there's no point in getting revenge for me."

"Hence, I would like to talk to the Ancestor myself before making a final decision!"

Davis smiled at her words, thinking that she still had the capacity to care about them even though he said that he could take of the danger if it came their way. Although he didn't reveal his methods, he still assured her that he could take care of anyone other than the Ancestor.

However, he was still worried about his mother coming in contact with the Ancestor.

Would she be able to speak without feeling scared?

To him, Ancestor Dian Alstreim was someone powerful, that's all. However, to Claire, Ancestor Dian Alstreim was someone she respected, feared, and held in high regard. He knew that it should not be easy to talk to a person like that, especially on equal terms. His mother could be intimidated, and as a result, it might influence her decision, maybe even resulting in her completely backing out of taking revenge.

He was okay with her backing out, but was it her sole uninfluenced decision?

"Are you sure, mother?" he asked.

"I am!" Claire spoke with confidence, "Perhaps I couldn't do it if I were alone, but with you all beside me, I can face the Ancestor!"

"Are you sure? Won't it be dangerous to meet the Ancestor?" Logan, who was present at her side, asked with his brows furrowed in worry.

Everyone could see the worry in his eyes, and it made them smile.

"Mhmm~" Claire pouted, "I am sure my son wouldn't allow me to do this if he didn't have any assurance to protect me..."

"Isn't that right, Davis?"

Davis nodded his head with an encouraging smile, "That settles it then!"

"I'm going up seclude myself in cultivation. My soul body would be outside, so if anything happens, it would be taken care of it in the meantime."

Davis stood up, "Does anyone else have anything else to say?"

Everyone shook their heads. However, Claire moved her mouth, "Sit down."

Without saying anything, she stood up and moved to the nearest room before returning back. However, she carried many big plates over her palm by using her energy to lift them up.

"Woah! Mother cooked? It's been a long time..." Davis rubbed his hand as he felt his appetite increase.

The fragrance of the meat and the aroma of the soup influenced their taste buds and palette. Their mouths salivated as they stared at the variety of dishes that were being brought out to their table.

Claire shyly smiled as she neatly arranged the plates that were filled with delicacies over the rectangular table they sat, "Some of us were wearing masks, so we were unable to eat, and some others were unable to eat to their heart's content at the banquet due to other circumstances...."

"Alstreim Family is... like my home, and I am the host here even though I don't have any power."

Claire bowed as she stood, "It's not much, but I'd like to thank you all for accommodating my selfishness and accompanying to this place which could be dangerous in the end."

Everyone smiled while Logan didn't bother about propriety and started to dig in like another ravenous wolf.

Speaking about a wolf, Nadia was beside them, but she was already full as she ate tons of Eighth Stage Magical Beast meat in the Grand Welcoming Hall. She stretched her body and let out a yawn before she went back to sleep.

Delicacies kept lining up on the table, and everyone ate their fill. Rather than a meeting, it turned into more of a family gathering that they enjoyed. It wasn't long before they dispersed back to their accommodations. Although it was a short gathering, it was meaningful.

Everyone returned back to their rooms, and Davis entered another room to seclude himself in cultivation, and perhaps following his example, Evelyn and Natalya also entered separate rooms to cultivate.

However, Davis, who noticed this with his Solitary Soul Avatar's active soul sense, froze. His body trembled, and he knew that he was unable to let go of this opportunity.

He concealed himself with his Dark Concealing Shroud Art and went out of his seclusion chamber before he sneakily entered a person's locked room using the master token.

Looking at the voluptuous body seated cross-legged on the bed, he arrived behind and wrapped his arms around the waist of the person as he simultaneously stopped using the Dark Concealing Shroud Art!

"Eek!~"

A startled voice of a woman echoed!

### **Chapter 920 The Dessert - I**

Evelyn's scalp turned numb as she let out a muffled shriek at being embraced like this abruptly but realizing that it was Davis through their soul connection that became visible after he stopped using the Dark Concealing Shroud Art, she relaxed and leaned back on him.

"Hehe, you didn't move your hands to attack me this time..."

Evelyn's lips curved.

What can she say? She was getting used to being given a fright.

"The whole Purple Guest Palace is yours as you possess the master token. I'll be shocked if it was another person who managed to sneak into this room..." Evelyn giggled.

"You vixen... You're getting smarter and smarter..."

Davis leaned with his head over to her side and praised as he whispered into her ear, causing her head to slightly jerk in anticipation.



He tightened his wrap over her as he felt his arms sink into her voluptuous body. It was a heavenly feeling that he craved as her body warmth passed into him. Her green hair was as aromatic as a flower, making him feel that he was in a pleasure garden. He moved his wrist and brought up his right hand as he slowly grabbed a mound of delicious fat, feeling it out with his palms and fingers.

Evelynn's body was still relaxed in his back embrace. She didn't move in an unwanted manner or struggle. Instead, she closed her eyes as if she planned to enjoy his touch and caresses.

Davis smiled in contentment as it was clear that they both wanted intimacy. He pushed her head slightly to the side and planted a kiss on her cheek. He then moved towards her ear as he planted soft and loving kisses before finally arriving before her shapely ear.

He opened his mouth and extended his tongue out as he traced her ear with his tongue.

"Ah~"

Evelynn momentarily shuddered as she felt his slimy tongue run over her ear. She bit her lower lip, and her relaxed toes stiffened to withstand the pleasure.

His licking was short before he moved on to the next step. He gobbled her ear lobe into his mouth, twisting and sucking on it while gently nibbling on it with his teeth. He didn't forget to treat her supple mounds with care as well. He had both his palms on her breasts, fondling them to his heart's content. They were big, and his big hand was not enough to completely fit her bosom into his palm.

However, that just added more fun and pleasure to it as he sank his fingers on her bosoms like he was playing the piano.

Evelynn's entire left ear became crimson from the rush of blood. Her cheeks also became applied with a shade of red blush. Her gasps and breaths came off as if she was coquettishly cooing in pleasure and delight.

An unknown time passed like that while Davis also took care of her other ear. He finally moved one of his hands to her nether region and rubbed it through her clothes, but the damp wetness in the area made him quickly know that she was enormously turned on by his handiwork and tongue-work.

Davis smiled as he brought his wet index finger back to his side, displaying it right in front of Evelynn's face. Right in front of her gaze, he leaned and licked that wet index finger, causing Evelynn's lower leg to go limp. She felt as it were his own valley that was licked, and she couldn't help but remember the things he would do to her with his tongue.

A shudder ran through as she couldn't help but anticipate if he would do it again! However, she didn't ask by herself as she was too shy and felt ashamed to ask. She felt that it was selfish of her, but she never wanted him to think that she was that type of woman who desired pleasure above all else. In truth, she was afraid that he would misunderstand and start to see her as someone who lacked shame.

Davis, who had his Heart Intent active, was quite sneaky. He initially had it active so that he can feel his own soul influenced by her pleasure and happiness, getting high on her emotions, but now, it also made him aware of her needs and even her anticipating feel towards his action.

Knowing her thoughts as if he could guess it on the back of his mind, he lewdly smiled and moved from her back to her front in an instant. When he appeared in front of her, he pulled her two legs and made her sit with her legs stretched straight rather than letting her remain seated cross-legged.

However, when Davis raised his head, he was momentarily taken back by her appearance. Even though it fell short of Princess Isabella, she appeared extremely beautiful to him, and it once again made him feel that perhaps, Evelynn was more striking in his heart as she was his first woman.

His face was right before hers, and he leaned in to initiate an intimate kiss. He took her lips and tasted her soft, plump lips. Surprisingly, she extended her tongue out by herself in search of him, and he enthusiastically captured it as he played with it as he swirled and twisted his tongue. She was delicious as ever that he could not get enough of her.

Two minutes passed as they kissed each other with passion. Davis pushed her tongue back to her mouth and gave her one everlasting kiss with his mouth as he planted his lips on her, locking her mouth in place.

With a resounding pop of their lips, they separated while they started to gasp for breath together, foolishly smiling at each other in utter happiness as their forehead touched.

"What do you want me to do?" Evelynn asked with a blush on her face.

"Nothing..."

Davis's hands moved to the collar of her robes as he separated them, revealing her shapely collarbone. He removed her robes off-shoulder, and her cleavage became visible while her bosoms were covered by her inner-wear.

Davis watched her body reveal to himself with apt attention before leaning in to kiss her neck, and he slowly moved his head downwards as he planted kisses all over her cleavage in a lovable fashion. His kisses landed on the fabric that covered half of her swelling bosom, on her midriff, and just above her valley before he completely removed her robes as he dragged it away from her legs.

Her plump thighs came into his view that he couldn't help but grab it with his hands to massage it with his fingers. His fingers sank as expected and felt her up, wanting to make her feel validated while he felt satisfaction from it.

Evelynn slightly leaned back as she had both her hands behind on the bed to support her from falling. She bit her lips while one of her lazy eyes were narrowed in pleasure, making her look extremely sexy. Each of his strokes and caresses that were felt from his fingers was pleasurable that she sometimes imperceptibly leaked a moan.

She could feel that her cave was increasingly being flooded with her nectar.