

EMPEROR 1571

### **Chapter 1571 - Backlash?**

"Haha..." Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross deeply smiled, "Not only did she know, but she also signed a Blood Soul Contract with me to not reveal my whereabouts. If this isn't helping each other out, then what is? We truly had a connection..."

"Twisting the reality! How shameless!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim butted in as he defended his wife.

"It was not only my Tirea, but we Tripartite Alliance Ancestors all knew and signed a Blood Soul Contract with him!"

Ancestor Tirea Snow bit her lips as she looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim. Since he said it, there was no need to hide anymore.

"I didn't have a choice. I, Dian, and Xanbas Goldsky were all caught in a fishnet between life and death. In addition to being tempted by the way to the King Soul Stage, we had no choice but to accept Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's Blood Soul Contract to keep quiet."

With her statement, everyone understood as they couldn't help but nod their heads in understanding.

So Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross had them threatened...!

It was true that none of the powers in the Nine Western Territories could go against Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross if he were to threaten to kill them all, so they could understand. Her statement also caused the people to know why she would enter the King Soul Stage when no one in the Nine Western Territories managed to do so in the last tens of millenniums.

Nevertheless, they noticed a peculiarity with Ancestor Tirea Snow. A moment later, they realized it.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression was pale as he looked at his woman.

Ancestor Tirea Snow seemingly trembled, preparing for a backlash from the Blood Soul Contract at this moment, but nothing came when she abruptly realized that the shackles on her soul were no longer there.

"Beauty Snow, how could I let you be injured? Hence, I destroyed the Blood Soul Contract's binding just a while ago before I came to meet you."

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross gently spoke, causing everyone to be shocked, including both the Ancestors.

Indeed, there was a clause that stated that only Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross could make that Blood Soul Contract void with the command of a single word from him.

"This way, you can perhaps better understand my intent. I was angered when I heard that you were getting married and called you something I shouldn't have. I apologize for that as my rage got to me, which is quite shameful as a Soul Emperor. However, it just means that I care about you that much."

Ancestor Tirea Snow appeared incredulous on hearing Soul Emperor's words.

Is this man for real? She definitely remembered him being overbearing from start to the last time she saw him, so why was he acting as if he truly cared about her now?

"Hehehe~"

She couldn't help but abruptly giggle at his actions, thinking he was trying to create a romance story out of nothing for the masses.

"No matter what you say, I simply won't consider you nor anyone because I belong to Dian already."

She walked to the front where Dian Alstreim was and interlocked her hands with his, looking at Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross with an unbendable gaze.

"What did you say?"

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's eyes were wide, seemingly on the border of becoming filled with rage.

"I said that I belong to my Dian. I will die by his side than rather be with you or anyone else for that matter."

Ancestor Tirea Snow spoke with a determination that moved the hearts of the people, even making some jealous, wondering why they couldn't make their woman utter such words like that.

But on the other hand, Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross looked completely pissed off. The hands that he dropped raised again as dark soul force surged out like a tide.

"Is that so? Then die!~"

His soul force instantly transformed into an arrow, beaming towards Ancestor Tirea Snow with a tremendous speed.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow also erupted with their massive Law Rune Stage undulations, going all out to make a defensive barrier out of their essence energy. Mid-Level Law Rune Stage and Low-Level Law Rune Stage essence energies combined, fire and ice seemingly trying to unite into a two-layered barrier. Even though they pushed against each other, the intensity said of the barrier said otherwise.

However, a figure appeared in front of the soul attack and punched out with his scaled fists.

Immense brownish-golden might filled with martial energy struck the dark arrow, their might clashing in mid-air as they trembled. The arrow punched through the force and shot through, but before it could reach the figure, a greyish-white light hung on the arrows' head and tail, causing it to disintegrate.

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's eyes widened as he looked at the person whose Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation were both at the Eighth Stage, yet its prowess could reach the Ninth Stage!

"Who are you!?"

These words left his mouth as he incredulously looked at Davis.

The other powerhouses also present looked wide with shock, even the Poison Lord. As for the Dragon Families' Powerhouses, they all possessed unsightly expressions on their faces.

A Soul Emperor!?

At least, that's what the Mid-Level King Soul Stage soul force's prowess felt like, reaching the Low-Level Emperor Soul Stage!

They looked at Davis in disbelief, wondering how he could be this powerful! They looked at him as if they were looking at a monster as he no longer fitted into their common sense. Before, his prowess was not clear when he used his soul force, but now, it was completely clear to them.

Yet, there was a youth who was said to have an age below hundred years possess a ridiculous prowess that allowed him to battle a stage above in the eighth stage with Soul Forging Cultivation, making their brains momentarily unable to make sense of it even though they tried hard to do so.

"It's best that you leave today if you don't want to die. Ancestor Tirea Snow loved Ancestor Dian Alstreim for more than a thousand years, but because of her devious master, she was deceived and made to forget such a thing. This isn't simply a political wedding or a love wedding for youngsters but a love wedding that echoed across a period of thousand years, only to reconvene today in this form. You dare stop their union, you bastard!?"

Davis's voice echoed across the Grand Alstreim City as the hearts of numerous people shook.

Was this the story behind them?

They couldn't help but fantasize about their story in their minds at this moment.

Still, even Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow felt their hearts shake when they heard his voice fueled with overbearingness for them. Today, their marriage was already ruined, but that didn't mean that they wouldn't exchange their vows and become married.

It would just mean that they had lesser witnesses.

They understood that Davis was completely pissed off for them, making their hearts feel comforted amidst this world that kept on attacking them.

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross coldly looked at Davis, seeking information about him as he heard the conversations of the people below.

Has two Perfect Domain and a Perfect Martial Domain?

His Body Tempering Cultivation's prowess makes him fight High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses?

His cold eyes were struck with astonishment as he kept hearing many matters about this Davis Alstreim.

And Isabella was his wife!?

No wonder!!!

"I see." He nodded, "Your origin is quite dubious along with this woman, but I don't mind. You're a unique gem that I would've loved to take in as my disciple, but if you insist that you're going to stop me, then I have no choice but to look at you with a hostile gaze."

His threat left a bit of trepidation in the hearts of the people wishing well for Davis.

They couldn't bear to lose the birth of the tenth Soul Emperor in this manner!

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's eyes became fiery as he thought like this!

### **Chapter 1572 - Come To Us**

"Heh, disciple? Are you even worthy of being my master?"

Davis sneered.

But in truth, Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross did deserve to take Davis as his disciple with his wide knowledge. However, it was something Davis would acquire sooner or later, like after killing this Soul Emperor and plundering his spatial ring.

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's expression became unsightly, but he merely harrumphed with a smirk.

"What's a newborn Soul Emperor who's going to die by my hands muttering on about? No matter how strong you are, you cannot reach High-Level Emperor Soul Stage with your mere Mid-Level King Soul Stage Cultivation."

"Mhm, I seem to have heard a similar statement from someone I killed just a while ago."

Davis smiled amusingly, turning to look at the Dragon Families' Powerhouses which irritated them. However, they didn't say anything as they didn't want to clear the aggression between the two.

"Hmph! Flaunt all you want but let me teach you that the physical strength you possess is nothing in front of my soul force!"

Dark soul force sprang from Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's palm, splitting into five surges before they all transformed into the same arrow with the same intensity as before.

It made people hold their breaths, making their eyes widen in wonder.

It was just a normal attack that was launched before and not a soul technique? He can create more of it without having to lessen its power?

**\*Bang!!~\***

A sudden brownish-golden wave of energy erupted from the side like a tsunami, clearing out three of those dark arrows in an instant.

"You want to harm my husband? At least, become a Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage Powerhouse before you try again."

Isabella sneered as she raised her fist again to clear out the remaining two arrows amidst Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's hideous expression of momentarily forgetting about this powerful woman over Davis's eccentricity.

But abruptly, two more flashes of crimson light shot across the airspace, landing on the dark arrows before two crimson imprints of hexagrams glowed.

The two remaining arrows cracked within a second and disintegrated, causing most people to hang their mouths in surprise.

"Hadrian Cross, you can't just try to kill my son-in-law like that..."

The Poison Lord laughed, standing against Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross.

"Who's your son-in-law?" Davis turned around, looking confused, "Did you hit your head somewhere, bastard?"

"You don't understand." The Poison Lord shook his head, "I'm willing to retract my statements before and apologize as you have proven yourself to be worthy of my daughter, not for just being impervious against her poison but also able to break one of my hex techniques."

"Your Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation are truly exceptional. Perhaps, it is the same with your Essence Gathering Cultivation. Forget my daughter's favor. Even I want you as my son-in-law right now."

"You're truly perfect in my eyes, Davis."

Hearing the Poison Lord's speech, the powerhouses present were stunned by his high opinion of Davis.

The Domitian Family's Grand Elder already felt that he had to kill Davis before he completely grows up no matter what, and yet the prominent powerhouses here were trying to fight for him or at least indicated their wishes to take him as their disciple.

"Is that so?" Davis's lips curved into a mocking smile, "Unfortunately, your daughter is too ugly in my eyes that I won't even bother to consider her. Our morals are clearly different, so don't bother with your meaningless jokes anymore."

He didn't know how many times he should reject them before they could finally understand him, but this matter also made him understand why the powerhouses went after Tirea Snow even after she rejected them plenty of times.

Surely, a woman would have more difficulties rejecting than a man in this cultivation world as overbearing men wouldn't take no as an answer. However, this Poison Mistress also seemed to not take no for an answer, giving him a headache.

The Poison Mistress pouted, not really believing his words, but it still made her unhappy to hear him say that. On the other hand, the Poison Lord laughed.

"Ahaha. Young lad, the wicked path is the true path that is aligned with the ways of the heavens. You can do anything you want here regardless and don't have to restrict yourself to some ancient moron who laid the rules, dictating what's right and what's wrong."

"Well, if you want to talk about paths, I think the wicked path represents chaos, and the righteous path represents order. I don't want to be in a chaotic world that constantly gives me a headache, so I chose the righteous path instead of just staying in it."

"And what did being in the world with order give you? These overbearing powerhouses trying to steal your wife?"

"Haha!" Davis couldn't help but laugh at the Poison Lord's method of recruiting him, "If I were one of the many leaders of the world, I would've declared them to be wicked path powers already."

"If you did that, you bring the world of order to chaos with the huge scale of the Dragon Families. So does that make you a person of the wicked path?"

Davis's brows furrowed while the expressions of many people became contemplative. On one side, it made sense to him but on another side, if he was going to make a declaration like that, would he even allow the Dragon Families to bring about chaos?

Wouldn't he instantly massacre them?

This particular rhetoric didn't apply to him that he couldn't help but be confused as to how to answer.

"Davis, don't be taken in by his drivel."

Isabella warned, seeing him stay silent.

Davis nodded, "In any case, I want peace to exist around me, so I can't be a hypocrite and join the chaotic wicked path, right?"

"You're wrong." The Poison Lord shook his head as a confident smirk appeared on his lips, "By becoming strong, peace would exist around you. While I stayed in my villa with my women, who dared to mess with me?"

"And you say you can't become strong by being in the righteous path?" Davis appeared amused.

"If the path for you to become stronger is cut off by many rules, how do you become stronger? I'm saying that the chances are less."

"Proportionately in the wicked path, the chances you die or become enslaved increases as well."

The Poison Lord frowned, looking at Davis remain adamant despite having such powers. Power opened the minds of many righteous path powerhouses, causing them to defect to the true path in his mind. He could only see Davis refusing to accept the reality as he looked around, finding a prime example.

"Young Hadrian, are you willing to listen to me?"

"Ah, Poison Lord." Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, who patiently listened to their talk, smiled as he narrowed his eyes, "I'm well aware of your reputation, but if you also want to stand against me, then I have no-"

"Don't be so hasty but be swift." The Poison Lord hurriedly cut him off, "I have no intentions to fight against you, but I have to warn you that apparently, the Zlatan Family's Patriarch should be here any moment."

"Oh, is that why they're all so talkative today?" Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross looked at the Honorable Elders before he recalled the people below talking about the dead Zlatan Family's Grand Elder.

"Shrewd bastards..."

He harrumphed, intending to kill them as his killing intent arose when the Poison Lord's voice echoed again.

"Just listen to me. I want Davis while I'll help you take Beauty Snow away. No matter who comes, you attack their souls while I hex them. With our combined prowess, who would dare to stand against us!? Not even the Zlatan Family's Patriarch would dare to offend us together!"

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's expression brightened as he heard the Poison Lord's brilliant idea. He narrowed his eyes before a plan emerged in his mind.

"Sigh, I didn't want to force Beauty Snow, but she leaves me with no choice. Thousand years of forgotten love? Do you think I will believe such a fake story? I believe she will eventually come around to understanding me after being with me, seeing my true intent and lovable side, which I had rarely shown to the world."

He looked at Ancestor Tirea Snow with gentleness while his eyes flashed with devious intent. He would work together with the Poison Lord to gain Beauty Snow, but how could he leave a genius like Davis alive?

"Mhm, did I hear someone mention me?"

An imposing voice echoed from afar.

When people turned their heads to see, they could only see a dot in the distance, the source of the voice echoing from thousands of kilometers away!

"Zlatan Family's Patriarch has come! Ahahaha!"

Domitian Family's Grand Elder bellowed with delight as he recognized the voice, beginning to laugh crazily.

Finally, their Dragon Families can make a move again! Losing the limelight and being humiliated really left him restrained that he now felt like he had to vent out his fury!

### **Chapter 1573 - Zlatan Family's Patriarch**

The Zlatan Family's Patriarch quickly arrived within two seconds, traveling seven thousand kilometers per second, leaving the space quaking in his wake.

**\*Zoom!~\***

When he stopped right before them, the momentum created a mighty breeze of sharp winds, making the strands of hairs of many powerhouses wave heavily, making them look disheveled.

Only the likes of the Poison Lord, Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, the Grand Elders of the Dragon Families, Isabella and Davis remained unaffected by the overbearing presence he imposed upon them, although their expressions varied as they looked at his features.

He possessed a suave face adorned by a golden mustache. Golden hair freely fell from his head while his luxurious golden robe appeared majestic, both serenely waving in the air.

"Any wicked path powerhouses here shall leave within three seconds or els-" The Zlatan Family's Patriarch suddenly paused, turning to look at Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross.

"Oh? Aren't you Hadrian Cross, the Soul Emperor who was hunted down but managed to escape?"

"Indeed, are you going to chase me away?" Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross mockingly chuckled.

The Zlatan Family Patriarch's expression became somber. He certainly didn't expect this person to be present, and when he panned his gaze, he saw the Poison Lord as well. Both of them didn't enter his eyes, but if they were working together, then he would be facing a big headache.

He knew better than not to underestimate the power of the soul suppression and Hex Laws. If getting hit by both, he wouldn't die but might get cursed for sure, which would result in his status and power dropping within the Four Great Dragon Families.

"What are you all here for?"

"Glad you asked!" The Poison Lord chuckled, "I require the lad you're trying to kill."

"You think you can take him away from me?" The Zlatan Family's Patriarch coldly chuckled as he turned to look at Davis.

Davis felt an oppressive aura descend on him, but at the same time, it was relieved by Isabella's aura.

The Zlatan Family Patriarch's expression became unsightly. He had heard about this woman before but thought it wasn't a big deal as much as now. After all, people finding a remnant tomb was a common thing that occurred once every few centuries or every millennium.

They all felt that Isabella was such a woman whom they must not be forceful with but wait for her to come to them so that they can have her without any kind of repercussions as there were cases of suicide from being forced, but clearly, this method of waiting seemed to not work either, sometimes!

Previously, it worked if the other party was willing, but they were all people who only received a blood essence or two. However, this woman named Isabella, whatever tomb she came across, it was almost as if it was like on the level of an Immortal Inheritance, making him inwardly furious.

Such a woman... How could they lose her!?

Even now, he could feel similar pressure from her, making him aware that she had more or less reached his level!

It was almost impossible to have her now that he could only abandon any thoughts on her. However, he turned to look at Davis.

No matter what, this brat has to pay the price for netting them an enormous loss!

"I came to get Beauty Snow-" Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross chuckled, "While you seem to want this beautiful married woman, Isabella. Although I won't go as far as to call you a sc.u.m, we hope that you could cooperate so that we can get what we all want."

"Ridiculous!!!"



Honorable Elder Julian Kruse waved his hands, "The Zlatan Family's Patriarch would never join hands with the likes of the wicked path!"

The Zlatan Family's Patriarch was taken aback for a second, becoming tempted but as soon as he heard Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's voice, he knew that he had to keep low. He inwardly clicked his tongue, wondering why two people from the Heaven Gazing Sect and the Heaven Mandate Temple were here.

"Hmph! I don't have time to care about you all. I have come to subdue the killer of my family's Grand Elder. We only have four Grand Elders, and yet because of this brazen murderer, we lost one!"

The Poison Lord frowned, wanting to make a move, but looking at Isabella clench her fists as her martial aura increased, he understood.

*'That's right. Attract that powerful woman's attention, and we all stand to gain...'*

He sinisterly laughed, glancing at Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross. The latter glanced back, looking devious as him. They both imperceptibly nodded, waiting for Zlatan Family's Patriarch to make a move.

"Go, Isabella. Leave them to me."

Davis's soul transmission fell on Isabella's mind, causing her to take a deep breath before she ascended.

"You want my husband? Then you have to get to him through me!"

Isabella's audacious voice echoed out. Her tone was completely devoid of respect that made Zlatan Family's Patriarch face twist with disp.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

"Little girl. Just because your prowess equals mine, you think that you can defeat me? You're too early for this battle that I'll show you that you have much to learn."

"Wait!!!"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's scalp turned numb as he looked at them both ascend. He could understand Isabella leaving to not let the barrier sustain damage, but what of them?

Now, they were a prime target!

However, they both didn't pay heed to him and ascended, but the Zlatan Family's Patriarch attacked before they could reach about two hundred kilometers in altitude!

Isabella saw it coming and swung with the golden sword in her hands, slicing the Zlatan Family's Patriarch. The latter abruptly summoned a golden gauntlet as he defended against the slash!

**\*Clang!~\***

The sound of metal slashing echoed while he instantly neared Isabella, his fists radiating a golden might. Isabella didn't seem to back down as she also shot towards him as her fists radiated a brownish-golden glint. They both swung their fists, colliding in mid-air as their fists clashed.

**\*Boom!~\***

An immense wave of martial energy spread out, the force of their clash overpowering the Low-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses below as they felt like they might almost kneel to hold out against it.

They couldn't believe this kind of might existed in the first place.

"Poison Lord Villa! Attack the barrier below right now!"

At this moment, the Poison Lord commanded as she rushed towards Davis, intending to subdue him.

"Yes!!!"

"Capture Davis for me, father. One night on the bed is all it would take for him to forget everything but me."

The Poison Mistress excitedly jumped while the Poison Lord laughed.

"Haha, true. Just leave it to me, my daughter."

Davis turned to look at the Poison Lord Villa before he ignored, turning to look at the Soul Emperor, who seemed to make his way towards the two Honorable Elders, making them his first target.

"You Dragon Families' Powerhouses." Honorable Elder Julian Kruse bellowed in rage and trepidation, "If you don't defend us, I'll definitely take this defiance as a betrayal and-"

Abruptly, the Soul Emperor turned and shot towards Davis while having a sinister smile on his face.

"Soul Emperor, you dare!?"

Davis's back was defenseless at this moment for him to subdue him with his hex. His palm glowed with a tremendous amount of crimson light, intending to slap Davis full of hexes as one didn't seem to work on him.

However, he noticed a black-robed man appear from the safe confines of the barrier as it opened and closed.

"Beauty Snow, I'm sorry!"

A monotonous voice echoed as the black-robed man and Soul Emperor Hadrian clashed, almost appearing as if they hit face-first against each other.

**\*Boooommm!~\*\*\***

An enormous explosion of flesh occurred as blood splattered while the revolving core also exploded, engulfing a radius of tens of kilometers within an earthen light as tumultuous wind swept the airspace of the Grand Alstreim City.

The pure sight of it made everyone flinch, their jaws dropping as they looked at the explosion sweeping right above the brownish-golden barrier, engulfing a huge amount of space.

The battles, the attack on the barrier; everything stopped as they could no longer sense the undulations of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross.

From the looks of it, it seemed like he ridiculously crashed into the self-destruction of a Low-Level Martial Overlord Powerhouse at a point-blank range!?

Both Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow were shaken as they heard the black-robed person's voice.

Wasn't that Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky!?

### **Chapter 1574 - To The Emperor Soul Stage?**

Davis's lips turned into a grin as he saw a bloodied corpse fall to the surface. At the same time, he felt his soul shudder from the sacrifice of his soul essence.

The black-robed man, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky, whom he had hidden in this city, was only a cloud of smoke, and the real killer was none other than him!

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross was killed just like that...!

He rammed straight into Davis's slave Xanbas Goldsky while the latter exploded, causing massive damage to Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, who only had a Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage Body.

He couldn't possibly have escaped the point-blank explosion of Xanbas Goldsky, although his soul force would've been able to defend against it. However, Davis didn't use such a command on Fallen Heaven.

At the last moment, Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross truly did direct his killing intent at him, wanting to kill him and probably take his spatial ring to know his secrets of having a high prowess. But even before that, he knew that it was time to end the Soul Emperor's life because he practically could not fight the Poison Lord and the Soul Emperor at the same time.

He was not that arrogant as he knew his limits. If he did fight, he would undoubtedly court death.

Therefore, he used Fallen Heaven on Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross and commanded his slave Xanbas Goldsky to self-destruct when Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross enters fifty meters within his range, and since he had Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross rush straight towards the black-robed man and die by using Fallen Heaven, he made it seem as if Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross truly died by the self-destruction of Xanbas Goldsky when in truth he erased his soul imprint with Fallen Heaven.

After all, even if Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross was hit at such a point-blank range, his soul definitely wouldn't die even if his body ends up exploding.

As Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross fell, Davis opened the barrier and let his corpse fall into the city. People scrambled away, thinking that he might be still alive. However, before Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross could enter the city, Davis reached out his hand and collected the spatial ring which withstood the self-destruction of a Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse.

He didn't forget to extract the main resource he needed as well.

Collecting Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's High-Level Emperor Soul Stage Soul Essence, Davis became delighted as he inwardly jumped. Just refining this soul essence might allow him to reach the Peak-Level King Soul Stage and perhaps even the Low-Level Emperor Soul Stage, although he felt it was unlikely as his prowess was already far-reaching.

He consumed Ryzenir's soul in the past, a Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Soul Essence, but that had been just enough for him to reach the peak of Mid-Level King Soul Stage, a short distance away from High-Level King Soul Stage.

He could only hope to reach Emperor Soul Stage in a single sitting with all the soul essences he collected from the powerhouses he killed. However, only the Zlatan Family's Grand Elder possessed Mid-Level King Soul Stage Soul Essence, which really is trash in his eyes at the moment.

As for the two others he killed, Thorus Zlatan and Kyris Domitian, they weren't even on the Low-Level King Soul Stage level.

The people could only look in incredulity while Davis leisurely collected everything except the corpse, which he felt like he shouldn't take because the Soul Palace might come and demand his corpse while also demanding his spatial ring, citing many reasons such as desecration, protecting of the Soul Palace's secrets and other ridiculous reasons like the Dragon Families provide to take away his Isabella.

He couldn't let that happen, so he abandoned the corpse. It also served as a reminder to the people here of what would happen if they kept on messing with him.

Turning to look at the powerhouses, he could see disbelief and fear in the eyes, the fear of the unknown.

The Poison Lord, Poison Mistress, and their thirteen powerhouses all were still in deep dread, wondering how Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross could die like that. Even the Zlatan Family's Patriarch and the other Dragon Families' Powerhouses appeared the same.

As sharp as they were, how could they not understand a mere Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse's self-destruction wasn't enough to kill a High-Level Soul Emperor?

Even at point-blank range, the soul should've been able to escape, but they couldn't sense any roaming souls, much less the all-powerful Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's soul.

The entire scenario appeared ridiculous, even making them ask themselves if it was really possible to kill a high-level powerhouse like that...? They felt something they couldn't see might be responsible for this, and looking at Davis collect Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's spatial ring, they felt that it might be none other than him.

But the question was... how!?

There were no undulations of Davis's attack, nor did he do anything out of the ordinary. Once the bloody gas receded and the corpse fell, he reached out his hand and pulled the spatial ring into his as though it was someone else's problem.

Moreover, he seemed convinced that the Soul Emperor was dead to turn his back and look at them with a smirk on his face?

They couldn't understand head or tails, but one thing the Poison Lord instinctively understood was that he lost. He abruptly felt he could no longer defeat this mysterious brat who could defend against his hex like no other man ever could.

He didn't believe for a single moment that he could continue battling here for a longer time. However...

"Davis, let's come to an agreement. I won't force you to become one of us anymore, but you should give my daughter's spatial ring back. If you do so, we will leave."

Realizing time is of the essence, Poison Lord didn't beat around the bush. If the other righteous powers show up, even the Zlatan Family's Patriarch would turn hostile and attack him to maintain his face and his family's reputation.

At that time, even he didn't have the confidence to escape.

Davis smirked more on hearing the Poison Lord's statement. He was about to say the same thing of how he wouldn't let him leave for targeting Evelynn even if it was accidental, but then an amusing idea popped into his mind.

"You want your daughter's spatial ring, you say?"

"Yes."

"Oh well. My Isabella seems to face a tyrant who's bullying her with his experience in a shameless manner, so why don't you show some sincerity?"

The Poison Lord's expression twisted as he realized Davis's meaning.

He was being asked to battle the Zlatan Family's Patriarch in order to get his spatial ring back!?

Even his calm face changed, becoming enraged.

However, he understood that when one gave an inch, people tend to take a yard. This brat was no different, taking advantage of his generosity.

The Poison Mistress, who completely recovered again by this time, unleashed a sudden poison attack at the barrier. A dark purplish poisonous cloud descended as it fell on the barrier like a massive rain cloud that burst with an explosion, making the barrier release sizzling sounds while looking like it was going to be breached within a few seconds.

"If you don't want millions of people to die, including your people, you better return the spatial ring. Moreover, this city isn't the only city Alstreim Family City, you know. I'm sure the other cities were made up of more inferior defenses."

Davis's expression became cold as the Poison Lord's voice echoed.

The other Poison Lord Villa's powerhouses joined their Poison Mistress in attacking their barrier, their poisonous clouds bursting from them while containing a multitude of colors that showcased their properties.

Paralyzing green, corrupting purple, corroding dark green, and many more poisonous attributes filled the air, trying to breach the High-Level Emperor Grade Barrier.

They wholeheartedly concentrated on breaking the barrier, not seeming to mind incoming attacks because their Poison Lord was at the forefront, guarding them against any possible attacks.

The people inside the city-wide barrier became aghast.

Davis honestly didn't know what he expected from these evil powerhouses who wouldn't bat an eyelid to kill innocent people. For all the faith they showed him earlier, they displayed their true faces in the end. His fists clenched, killing intent flashing past his eyes as he shot towards them.

### **Chapter 1575 - Appearing Within**

The Poison Lord's palm shone in a dark crimson light as he readied his battle technique when suddenly an incredible soul pressure at the Emperor Soul Stage descended on him, causing his expression to turn solemn as he released his own High-Level Law Rune Stage essence energy undulations, resulting in the soul pressure not getting past him to intervene the powerhouses who were trying to wreck the barrier.

It didn't influence him much either.

The Ancestors were in disbelief over Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's sudden death. However, the moment they saw the barrier being attacked by the fourteen powerhouses of the Poison Lord Villa, including the Poison Mistress, they rushed up, wanting to defend the barrier while also wanting to help Davis.

"Davis Alstreim, let me help you!"

Suddenly, Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans left from Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's side and took out his long shell as he brought it to his mouth and suddenly bellowed.

"You shall not attack the barrier!"

The shell significantly strengthened the sound waves of his imposing voice and caused all the Poison Lord Villa Powerhouses to stop as their bodies trembled. Even the Poison Mistress shivered ever so lightly as she stopped before she thought of resuming but looking at Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans coming for her, she clenched her teeth and took out her two purple daggers as she rushed at him.

"Damn you!"

While the Poison Mistress screamed in retaliation and joined the battle, Davis finally arrived in front of the Poison Lord and punched out with his Earth Dragon's Overbearing Fist.

The air behind him caved as if it was being s.u.c.k.e.d in by a vacuum and launched against the Poison Lord when he punched out, a brownish-golden domain appearing as it strengthened his might. The entire pressure he released descended on the Poison Lord, but he simply used his stinger to stab out as a hex flew out, radiating a dark crimson light as it reached his attack.

**\*Splat!~\***

It stuck to his brownish-golden wave of martial might without being annihilated. However, his attack abruptly stopped in mid-air before it broke down along with the pressure.

At the same time, another hex shone with a crimson light in mid-air, its size more prominent than the last before it disappeared like a shooting star.

Davis's brows shot wide as he saw this scene as he retreated. Blood dripped out of his lips as that bigger crimson hex broke his Perfect Martial Domain.

Previously, the Poison Lord's attack struck Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's dark arrows and disintegrated them as well. He couldn't understand the intricacies behind the hex attack, but he could see that it can essentially corrupt the living and non-living being when its curse effect burst out almost instantly as it was placed.

If Isabella hadn't kept the hex from bursting out with her domineering martial energy, it would've erupted without a doubt, killing her in the process.

When he thought of it like this, Davis's brows narrowed as his killing intent rose, thinking of using Fallen Heaven to end the Poison Lord's life.

But no matter what, he couldn't defeat a powerhouse whose prowess reached Peak-Level Law Rune Stage with his own strength.

His soul couldn't suppress, and his fists couldn't break the Poison Lord's defense. He was in the disadvantageous position that if he was truly cursed with a hex technique, he would only have a pretty small buffer to counter it or die, unlike Isabella's, whose natural physical might reached the Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage, giving her an ample amount of time to react to the hex from bursting and killing her.

That's why, unlike what the Poison Lord thought of Davis, that the latter was impervious to poison and hex, it truly wasn't the case.

The Poison Lord smiled while looking at Davis retreat. He glanced behind, perceiving that his powerhouses had resumed attacking the barrier below while his daughter took care of the Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans from interfering with them.

Her poison and charm basically left him only able to focus on her while Honorable Elder Julian Kruse was simply staring at the three Dragon Families' Grand Elders, warning them not to do anything funny.

Nevertheless, with him essentially stopping Davis, he felt that his powerhouses needed only a few seconds before the barrier was breached.

"Hehehehe!~"

The Poison Lord Villa's powerhouses cackled with sinister laughter as they looked at the three-layered barrier become down to the last layer. The moment it was breached, all the poison would descend into the city. However, there was another line of defense with the Ancestors of the Alstreim Family, Falling Snow Sect, Thousand Pill Palace, a fey, and a magical beast waiting right below them to counterattack.

However, they merely laughed at them.

Even if they did, their dense poison cloud would surely overwhelm and poison them, bringing dread to the city next!

However...

**\*Slash!~\***

The head of Wicked Glow abruptly flew above, severed from his neck as a black-robed figure with a scythe in his hand laughed from behind.

"!!!?"

The Poison Lord Villa Powerhouses felt their scalps turn numb as they turned to look around at the sudden source of the disturbance. When they saw and maneuvered their attacks in unison to that black-robed person, their souls were abruptly subjected to an enormous pressure that ultimately left them unable to attack.

However, when they saw what the black-robed man held in his other hand, a talisman that had lit up in a bright crimson glow, they felt all of their scalps turn numb in sheer terror!

"What!?" The Poison Lord just reacted as he turned back when a terrified voice echoed.

"That's the Flame Providen-"

The powerhouse who screamed and along with the other twelve powerhouses were engulfed by a massive burning ball that covered around thirty kilometers, even trying to swallow the closer Poison Lord along with it when he raised his hand and attached a crimson hex over it, causing the brilliant crimson flames to disperse.

It created beautiful scenery as if the sun was setting behind a mountain as the brilliant light faded, but when the flames receded, only two burned figures were left, their skin appearing to be scorched as if they had just taken a bath in lava.

The Poison Lord's expression became ugly, his body trembling in utter fury as he turned to look back at Davis, only to see him have a crazed smile on his face.

"You didn't expect me to appear there, did you?"

Davis mocked while the Poison Lord became utterly mad!

Only these two Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses were able to escape out of the thirteen powerhouses!

This was a complete loss for his Poison Lord Villa!

The Poison Lord's body furiously trembled as he didn't know how under the heavens Davis arrived behind him! That black robed-figure who released his soul suppression felt awfully similar to Davis!

But how can there be two persons with the same undulations? It was impossible!

There were actually six Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses if one excluded the Poison Mistress, and the black-robed man killed wicked Glow while the others were immensely pressured, making it so that only two of them were barely able to survive.

Their burned bodies gave off a good aroma that even attracted Zanna Silverwind's noses. Still, she was totally dumbfounded along with the others as she watched almost all the powerhouses die from a single attack.

Most of them realized that it was Kyris Domitian's Flame Providence Talisman as Davis seemingly used it as they also sensed his soul undulations. They felt ridiculous, wondering how he appeared within their group and eradicated them with a single move.



Nevertheless, the Poison Lord was still shaking with fury but also pure disbelief.

Was that how he killed the Soul Emperor? No! It can't be! It didn't make sense to him!

As for the black-robed man who seemingly self-destructed by releasing the Flame Providence Talisman, who could it be other than Davis's Solitary Soul Avatar?

Davis snickered as he looked at the hex retard tremble without a stop. His reaction was extremely delectable to him that Davis felt that he might even be a sadist.

After all, how dare he threaten him with his family below? In truth, he wanted to torture this person more until he begged for mercy.

Before, he couldn't use Fallen Heaven on these Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses for the same reason he didn't use it on the Poison Lord.

That itself was a major scare tactic he liked to use rather than revealing the trick. They could only imagine but never make it a fact, leaving them indecisive about making a move unless they're just brawns and no brains.

Therefore, there was only one move left: bringing out his avatar and using the Flame Providence Talisman, which Isabella gave to Evelyn for insurance only for him to take it back and ended up using it, which further ended making the powerhouses extremely confused!

Were there any more of Davis hidden around here somewhere!?

Is that how Davis killed the Soul Emperor!?

Many questions lingered in their minds, but there was no one to answer their questions other than Davis himself!

### **Chapter 1576 - Grandson?**

In the skies above Davis and the others, Isabella resumed her battle with Zlatan Family's Patriarch.

She shot towards him after that brief pause from witnessing the death of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross. Knowing that her man was the sole reason for Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's death, she was full of energy and even felt her heart pound rapidly at the feat he accomplished.

But at the same time, she was worried because she knew that he could've sacrificed some of his soul essences.

"Die!"

With a cry of fury, a brownish-golden light emerged as she cut down with her sword.

**\*Clang!~\***

Zlatan Family's Patriarch also struck above, their golden swords clashing as it created an enormous wave of power that split multiple layers of clouds apart.

The Zlatan Family Patriarch's arm kept trembling from their clash. Isabella still swung her sword, intending to cut to overpower him, but it was clear to her that she could not overpower him.

If they had fought below, they would have surely crushed the barrier and flattened the city just by their shockwaves.

"Isabella? Who are you? Where are you from?"

But contrary to her disappointment, the Zlatan Family Patriarch's appeared to be extremely shocked by her prowess that he couldn't help but ask.

However, Isabella ignored him and parried, bringing her sword up before she swung it down again.

**\*Clang!~\***

The Zlatan Family Patriarch's defended against her sword strike, feeling pressured. A mark of the golden dragon emerged on his forehead as he forcefully waved his hand.

**\*Boom!~\***

Isabella was sent flying by his abrupt increase in strength, but at the same time, a brownish-golden mark dragon image appeared on her forehead as she shot towards him. The Zlatan Family Patriarch's had just shaken off Isabella and shot below. However, before he could even reach halfway, she caught up to him, swinging her sword with the same intensity yet largely different as he felt as if there was a mountain crashing down upon him!

**\*Clang!~\***

His arm severely shook as he took on her the force of her golden sword, making him feel inwardly shocked.

"...!?"

No one could make him, the Zlatan Family Patriarch's, feel as if he was being pressured. If he dared to say that he is the second most powerful in sheer physical might, who would dare to say they were first!?

After all, he possessed the blood of the Golden Dragon, and unlike the other three dragons, the Fire Dragon, the Water Dragon, and the Wind Dragon, his Golden Dragon boasted extraordinary might!

However, the woman above him, making him tremble in retaliation, was merely a Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage powerhouse, but her prowess was almost as equal as him, making him feel deeply shocked and wonder what her bloodline could be as it felt similar to Earth Dragon's blood that had already declined in the Fifty-Two Territories.

Nevertheless, this became the most ridiculous scene he had ever seen in his lifetime. None even came close to this woman's ability to cross three levels in the Ninth Stage that he couldn't help but feel the trepidation in his heart grow without his consent!

At the same time, he became highly fumed.

How could they have lost such a woman to someone else?

"Don't get c.o.c.ky!"

His rage almost got to his head as he held the sword with both hands that became abruptly covered in golden scales and thrust his sword above, causing Isabella to be pushed back slightly. However, her fists also became covered in dragon scales as she attacked.

**\*Clang!~\***

From the above! Left and right!

**\*Clang!~\***

Again and again, they clashed with their golden swords as they created waves of sharp might that would've cleaved the city below multiple times if they fought near the surface.

Isabella looked at his golden sword, and coupled with hers, their material appeared to be both of equal prowess, causing them unable to gain the advantage against each other. If they continued battling at this pace, it might very well lead to a few days before they run out of their martial energy.

However, the Zlatan Family's Patriarch understood like the Poison Lord that time was of the essence. His goal was to somehow defeat or get past her and kill Davis, but she wouldn't let him go, constantly tailing his figure as he attacked him with heavy-handed attacks with the intent to kill.

He couldn't show his back or could only receive her heavy attacks.

However, how could he let himself become injured, much less critically injured?

As the Patriarch, he must maintain his health and integrity so as not to lose against three other Dragon Families. Not only had they lost a Grand Elder, but they were also already overburdened with taking care of the Golden Dragon Valley, unlike the other three Dragon Families who were living in the three of the Four Great Righteous Sects Territories.

He harrumphed, wanting to take out his Zlatan Family's Legacy Artifact, when a sudden boom echoed below.

When they looked down, they sensed numerous undulations of powerhouses disappear as if they were candles that had their flames snuffed out. Their expressions became one of disbelief before a voice echoed.

"Hehehe~ As expected of my husband."

Isabella cheerfully echoed as she smirked at the Zlatan Family's Patriarch, whose expression became unsightly.

"You...! Tell me the truth, have you found an Immortal Inheritance!?"

He bellowed at Isabella and asked, but she stayed mute, not saying anything to his questions but looked as if she was going to attack him if he moved with that crazy glint in her eyes.

It made him both angry and hesitant to attack her because she was just going to harass him again, letting him not reach Davis. He didn't know why he even accepted the Poison Lord's proposal seamlessly since he didn't even seem to be doing his job.

But, he glanced below and saw the tiny dot, which was Davis.

If he possessed this much power to take out so many powerhouses, including the Soul Emperor, was he truly capable of obtaining revenge at this point?

He couldn't tell what happened below, but if Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross died to this brat, wasn't there a chance that he could also die?

He couldn't believe what he was even thinking. Becoming scared of a youth who became lucky from obtaining an Immortal Inheritance, but if he wanted to pull away, this was the time.

However, how could he just let it go like this!?

His expression became ruthless as he tried to forget about Davis and targeted Isabella. If he let her grow at least a level more, she could become even more of a threat than Davis would be as she would be able to defeat him!

Davis and Poison Lord glared at each other in the skies below, the former opening his mouth to speak after killing eleven powerhouses with his avatar while using the Flame Providence Talisman.

"Don't you think you should've listened to me and took care of the Zlatan Family's Patriarch? Are you regretting targeting my people?"

Davis mocked as he possessed a deep smile on his face.

"The only thing I regret is not considering killing you..."

The Poison Lord's palm shone with a dark crimson light, looking as if he was about to unleash his strongest hex technique.

Isabella and the Zlatan Family's Patriarch were glaring at each other as well, both of them appearing as if they were about to burn their essence blood to quickly finish the battle. However, their expressions changed when they suddenly sensed something below.

Abruptly, an old lady appeared near the bloodied corpse of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross.

The surroundings became silent for her. Her dull black pupils started to tremble before she felt her knees go weak and knelt. Her wide eyes kept looking at the bloodied corpse, which didn't have a face but only flesh and veins.

"My grandson!~~~"

A wailing voice reverberated with immense sorrow, causing the expressions of the people nearby to change!

**\*Bzzz!~\***

A wave of soul force abruptly erupted from the old lady, causing thousands of people nearby to die in a few kilometers radius!

The sudden loss of many lives and the massive undulations from this old lady caused the battle above to stop while all of their expressions became incredulous as their eyes shot wide in shock and trepidation!

Davis abandoned the fight above and instantly shot below. His expression was unsightly as he realized that the bit of danger that still lingered even after killing the Soul Emperor wasn't the Poison Lord nor the Zlatan Family's Patriarch but this old lady who seemed to mourn the death of her grandson!

The Zlatan Family's Patriarch widened his eyes in shock!

"That... That's Old Lady Merlight!?"

He recognized her as one of the two Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage Soul Emperors from the Soul Palace!!!

### **Divine Emperor of Death Chapter 1577 – Death Enshrouds**

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse and Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans froze on the spot as they saw the old lady who went by the title Soul Empress Merlight when her name was Merlin Gracelight.

She was such a beautiful woman in her prime that it was told that she made half the world crazy for her.

Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouses could live for fifty thousand years, but this woman had lived for over seventy thousand years already at this point.

Nevertheless, they couldn't understand. She remained unmarried, nor have they heard her having any descendants.

How could she have a son or a daughter, much less a grandson?

This old lady was said to be also part of the group that hunted down Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross. Now they understood why he managed to escape from the onslaught of four Soul Emperors. It was probably because of this woman who claimed Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross to be her grandson.

Quickly, Davis arrived inside the barrier.

He did not go completely near the grieving old lady but towered a few kilometers away from her. From the way she unleashed her soul force and caused thousands of people to die, he could perceive that she was unstable at the moment.

The atmosphere was eerily silent despite many people winding up dead, belonging to the Alstreim Family, including the other people who came to see the grand marriage. They could only hear the sounds of the old lady mourning as she laid her head on Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's bloodied chest, grieving for him as her body kept trembling.

Even the Poison Lord and Zlatan Family's Patriarch stopped their attacks, wondering what this old lady would do as they seem to be calculating their moves. Nevertheless, with Isabella having an eye on them, they were hard-pressed to do anything.

Evelynn and the others were practically terrified for Davis, but they didn't raise a voice, not intending to disturb him. They didn't know if this old lady was truly hostile or not. They still didn't know.

In all this confusion, it was a good while before the old lady raised her head to look at Davis, her face covered in Soul Emperor Hadrian's blood.

"Are you... the one who killed my grandson?"

Davis's brows furrowed, "Old lady, you just killed thousands of innocent people. If I'm not wrong, your from the Soul Palace, right? I've never heard of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross having a grandmother as he was said to be an orphan, then that means you had been hiding that fac-!"

"Whizz!~\*

"Davis!!!"

A panicked voice echoed from above while Davis felt death approaching him when an incredible pressure of soul force descended on him, trying to snuff out his soul in a single wave. It was extremely fast, unable to be defended against but could only be met at the point of contact in the soul sea where it would be already too late to suppress its momentum.

\*Boom!~\*

Abruptly, the dragon-scale patterned ring over his finger glowed with a brownish-golden light, causing him to be covered by a similarly cloaked veil that defended against the soul attack that came at him with the intent to kill.

Davis's face remained expressionless as he looked at the old lady.

She was not someone he could kill as that would cost him a heavy price. He was hoping to talk it out with her, but without even saying anything, she attacked him, almost killing him in the process if it weren't for Scala.

Indeed, it was none other than Scala, the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Defensive Artifact, a life-saving treasure that would activate upon when his life is in danger.

Without it, he wouldn't have gone near this unstable Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage Soul Emperor as it was a no-brainer that he would be courting death.

"Seems like you truly want to die..."

Davis spoke, no longer bothering about the heavy price he has to pay. However, he would truly go unconscious if he were to take this woman down at this moment on top of using it against the Soul Emperor.

Old Lady Merlight raised her hand, pointing at Davis.

\*Whizz!~\*

This time, Davis clearly saw it.

A gleaming light needle that radiated an ardent might formed before the tip of her finger, causing his pupils to dilate. It held an extreme intent to whitewash anything into pure white, twisting it into mindless annihilation. The intricacies behind that attack made him tremble while, at the same time, inspiration rushed into his mind.

However, it was all irrelevant as his life would end the next second if Scala became unable to hold against the attack.

"Dragon Soul!!!"

\*ROAR!~~~\*

The image of an Earth Dragon appeared above the old lady as it momentarily shook her off her killing rampage, making her blink at the figure who appeared in front of Davis before she shrieked.

"Old wench, are you out of your mind!?"

Isabella possessed an enraged expression, looking as if she demanded an explanation or else wouldn't leave her alive.

Within the time frame of two seconds from the initial attack to this, Isabella arrived. On the other hand, all the other powerhouses stayed where they were and even slightly retreated as they saw Old Lady Merlight's frigid expression that bordered on insanity.

Only after Isabella disrupted her attack before it could manifest did they remain, wanting to know the outcome.

Nevertheless, Old Lady Merlight was just shaken by the aura of Isabella's Dragon Soul that was at the Supreme Soul Stage level but made her a bit rattled. However, it really didn't harm her other than weighing immense pressure on her that made her unable to use her technique as though she was being disturbed.

Such a unique soul aura usually would've made her shocked, but it instead made her harrumph in rage.

"Hmph! You're a woman who inherited a dragon's soul from a remnant tomb or an Immortal Inheritance? Unfortunately, you have yet to improve your Soul Forging Cultivation for it to truly affect me."

Isabella still trembled in anger as she knew that was the case. However, before she could reply, another enraged shout rang out.

"Soul Empress Merlight! What is the meaning of this!?"

It was none other than Honorable Elder Julian Kruse.

Despite being a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, he courageously asked the Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage Soul Empress!

Old Lady Merlight raised her head and saw the elder from the Heaven Gazing Sect. Her expression became hideous.

"You all ganged up on my grandson for merely embezzling and manipulating some organizations and people when so many are doing it in plain sight! My grandson was right, the righteous path is truly hypocritical...! I was blind to have not seen this and aided that old fart Yorhan in hunting my grandson down! Instead, I should've defected with my grandson to the wicked path as he wished!"

She shrieked as hatred began to appear in her eyes.

"Old Lady Merlight! Have you gone insane!?"

The Zlatan Family Patriarch bellowed, his domineering pressure bearing down on Old Lady Merlight.

Why was this decrepit old woman screaming nonsense at this point when she was near to death?

Couldn't she just mourn her evil grandson's death and be done with it?

"The wicked path gladly accepts you, Soul Empress Merlight."

But, the Poison Lord smiled as he gestured. His essence energy undulations shot out, canceling Zlatan Family Patriarch's martial might.

The Zlatan Family Patriarch shot a look at the Poison Lord in displeasure, causing the latter to smile with a mocking expression on his face towards him.

However, Old Lady Merlight didn't seem to bother about them. Instead, she increasingly trembled, looking as if she was about to erupt.

"That old fart even blamed that my grandson stole from our Soul Palace's Treasury. I came to know it was all lies after my grandson found a safe place and recovered. It was a good thing that I decided to aid him to escape that day, but now..."

However, her trembling body stopped shaking while she turned her head to look at her grandson's unrecognizable body with a sorrowful look on her face.

Indeed, she came to meet with Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross as she received the news that he finally recovered today, but she then said something about a grand wedding between two Ninth Stage Powerhouses was taking place nearby during a casual talk while convincing him to not do immoral deeds.

However, her grandson suddenly stood up, told her to wait, and went out.

She didn't know that he went to investigate, only to end up finding Ancestor Tirea Snow was getting married to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, which made him truly enraged and crash the marriage.

She didn't know that any of that.

While she was waiting, she suddenly felt a sense of unease for the time he was taking to return and went to look out for him, only to see the bloodied corpse of her grandson in this Grand Alstreim City.

At that moment, her heart shattered, and she sought nothing but vengeance from this moment on the world that constantly chased down her grandson.

When her grandson was dead, for what reason would she even want to live her remaining few centuries of life?

It didn't matter anymore.

All that matters is to bring ruin to the people who caused his death.

Her tranquil body began to tremble again, her wrinkled face becoming full of hatred.

"The Four Great Dragon Families, Heaven Gazing Sect, Heaven Mandate Temple... mark my words. You are all my enemies from this moment. There will never be peace within the Territories of the Four Great Righteous Sects from now on! You will all watch as your youths die mysteriously!"



"You dare!?"

"How ridiculous!"

"Excellent!!!"

While the Poison Lord appeared excited, the Zlatan Family Patriarch and Honorable Elder Julian Kruse bellowed with fury.

Still, Soul Empress Merlight didn't pay heed to any of their words as she raised her hand.

"Since my grandson died here through unknown means, everyone can accompany him."

Resplendent light erupted from her body, covering hundreds of kilometers in an instant!

Isabella's eyes sharply narrowed as she released her own Perfect Martial Domain, Dragon Soul, and even burned her blood essence in response, suppressing the other party's soul domain.

However, Soul Empress Merlight appeared indifferent as her eyes began to turn bloodshot. It looked as if she suffered from something, but her Soul Domain instantly became more powerful and widened even more, almost covering the entire Grand Alstreim City!

"Wait!!!"

Isabella shot towards Soul Empress Merlight as her scalp turned numb. Even with her Perfect Martial Domain, burning her blood essence along with her Dragon Soul, she was unable to suppress this person's Soul Domain to the entirety.

Its aura was like an empress's, ruling above all and even towering above her own. It could be discerned that Soul Empress Merlight was possibly burning her own soul essence to fulfill her vengeance.

Isabella could suppress most of her soul domain, but people would still die as she wasn't able to completely suppress it. Its prowess decreased, but only by a level or so.

Was that enough for the others to remain unharmed?

"Wait! I was the one who killed your grandson!!!"

Davis bellowed, looking entirely desperate as Isabella.

"It doesn't matter."

Soul Empress Merlight's eyes widened, but her lips calmly moved as if she didn't such a weak person could kill her grandson, "My grandson died in this soil, so it is only proper that everyone in this soil accompanies him to the reincarnation cycle, including you."

Davis's expression became hideous, feeling time running out.

Everyone in this Soul Domain could feel their deaths imminent, their hearts clenching in abrupt terror.

Davis looked toward the distance, on a certain building where a purple-robed woman simply smiled while tears shed down her face.

This woman always had his eyes on him during the entire scenario as his wives.

Immense pain welled up in his heart as he realized that she was going to die as well, but she didn't seem unhappy about it, possibly because she spent some time with him these few days.

\*Bang!~\*

The Poison Lord and Zlatan Family's Patriarch launched their attacks against the barrier, intending to gain the advantage as if they wanted to join the fun or fulfill their own agenda. The barrier didn't even hold for a second as it shattered. From the two places the holes were made, the city-wide barrier dispersed as though it became a receding tide.

Davis could only witness this scene in incredulity as he gazed at Tina Roxley in the distance.

It was as if the world was on its way to ruin right in front of his eyes. He turned his head to look at Evelyn and the others, knowing that at least Evelyn would survive this ordeal as she had a similar life-saving artifact on her, but what about the others?

"Ah~"

His lips moved as he chuckled.

"Ahahahahah!"

Suddenly, he started laughing out loud right in front of everyone's eyes that became dubious.

Despite being suppressed by Soul Empress Merlight's Soul Domain, Davis could only feel little danger to his life as he still had Scala's defensive prowess.

What did it mean?

It certainly meant that he could escape, Isabella could escape, but the little bit of danger didn't account for something else, something he came to value more than his life with the time he spent with them.

"Ahahahaha!!!"

He kept laughing like a madman before he fell on all fours in mid-air.

\*Splat!~\*

Blood spurted out of his seven orifices, splashing as it had burst out. His eye sockets exploded while his forehead split apart over the glabella, revealing his soul sea fluctuation as it became even visible to the common eyes, except no one was able to observe.

"AHAHAHAHA!!!!"

However, Davis still laughed, kept laughing like an utter madman while his family members who noticed appeared aghast to his abnormality.

Soul Empress Merlight collapsed on the surface, right above her grandson's bloodied corpse. Isabella couldn't help but be stunned as she felt no resistance whatsoever as her domain almost crushed her if she didn't retract it.

Not only her, everyone looked at Soul Empress Merlight in trepidation, wondering why she collapsed when a resounding thud echoed.

They turned to look at the source of the sound, recognizing it was none other than a Poison Lord Villa Cultivator's body crashed on the surface as blood splashed, appearing almost as if he had fallen to his death!

\*THUD!~\*

\*THUD!~\*

\*THUD!~\*

Almost everyone above began to fall, their bodies plunging from the skies as they crashed right onto the surface.

The Poison Mistress, Poison Lord, Zlatan Family's Patriarch, the three Dragon Families' Grand Elders. Blood splashed from their bodies as they all crashed to the ground, but they didn't seem to make any moves, remaining motionless while their bloodshot eyes appeared dull.

Everyone left alive couldn't believe what their eyes were seeing.

Dead...

It looked as if they were all dead!

"Nooooo!!!~::~"

However, a wailing voice echoed at this moment, garnering their attention as they swiveled their heads, turning to look at Isabella, who shrieked in a grieving manner.

Isabella held Davis with her hands as she captured him from falling like everyone else. However...

She absolutely couldn't sense any kind of undulations from him, not even his vitality!

Evelynn and the others had their eyes wide in incredulity as they heard her cry.

\*Thump!~\*

Tumultuous waves of dread swept their hearts, making their heartbeats rapidly speed up while they felt their minds tremble, making them dizzier by the second.

Looking at the unmoving Davis held by Isabella, who began to cry as she kept trembling restlessly, they all couldn't help but scream and rush towards him with no concern for their lives.

### **Divine Emperor of Death Chapter 1578 – Despairing**

\*Whoosh!~\*

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and the others also reacted and flew towards Davis, but they didn't go too close and kept the others from nearing Davis while his women all rushed towards him.

They quickly arrived with their speeds and looked at Isabella tightly hold him as she tears, clenching her teeth so hard that blood was running down from her lips.

"Quick! Feed him a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Healing Pill!!! Now!!!"

Evelynn trembled as she lashed out at Isabella, looking at Davis's empty yet bloody eye sockets.

To what end did he need to sacrifice his soul essence to have his eyes explode? Even have his forehead ripped apart?

However, Isabella merely raised her head and looked extremely guilty.

"I... already... did..."

Evelynn became stunned for a second while her body started to shake ceaselessly. Natalya remained stunned, unable to say anything as she felt hard-pressed to breathe while Fiora grabbed her elder sister's hand tightly, ceaselessly trembling like Evelynn.

Sophie's expression appeared hideous as he trembled heavily than anyone present. Her nails even sunk into her palms, seemingly showing her hatred as she turned to look at the fallen corpses of the enemies who pushed Davis to this state while Niera appeared aghast, not able to believe the sight in front of her.

But on the other hand, Mo Mingzhi appeared clueless as she looked at Davis's unmoving body. No thoughts appeared in her mind as if they ceased to exist. For her, time almost stopped moving while the sounds around her couldn't be anything but muffled.

"You're kidding... right?"

Evelynn tried to force out a smile even as her lips kept quivering.

Davis's eyes completely reformed at this moment. His split forehead at the glabella also rejoined. They were expecting for his eyes to quiver ever so lightly so that they could be assured, but there were no movements whatsoever. However...

Suddenly, a low muffle echoed before numerous things popped out.

A four-meter tall black-colored cocoon emerged out of nowhere along with a tiny dot that began to sparkle with fire and lightning.

"Master!!!"

Extensive black lightning arcs erupted as Eldia also came out, her globular black lightning body ceaselessly trembling as she looked at Davis's motionless body.

Isabella and the others became stunned as they saw Eldia and the other two peculiarities.

They were aware that this cocoon was Nadia and the spark that burned with fire and lightning was the key to going into the sealed lightning space in the isolated island of the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago.

However, if it was the case, then that meant...

"No... no... no..."

Isabella kept shaking her head as she mindlessly chanted. Tears flowed down her eyes at a faster rate that she even tried to separate herself from Davis, not wanting to confirm her hypothesis. Despite trying to pull herself back, her hands just wouldn't let Davis's body go.

She could practically feel his warm body turning chiller by the second.

Evelynn subconsciously walked towards the place where Isabella held him tight, planting her face on his chest. Evelynn reached out her trembling hand and placed her finger on his forehead.

Intensely burning... was what she could feel.

However, her knees gave out as she collapsed on the surface. She incredulously looked at Davis's smiling expression that remained, seemingly convinced that he had killed all the enemies before he fainted in tiredness.

But the reality wasn't like that. She, who shared her body and soul in dual cultivation, couldn't sense his soul at the moment. Moreover...

"His soul sea collapsed..."

Ancestor Tirea Snow, who came beside Davis to check on him with her soul sense, had her expression turn unsightly, even feeling her heart tremble with intense pain. In the distance, Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who was watching out for unspecified enemies, had his expression turn hideous as his body started to massively tremble.

How could it be like this!?

Ancestor Tirea Snow's words were like a declaration of a death certificate.

Suppose a soul is in a dormant state, but the soul sea collapsed. That person would undoubtedly die with the soul being inwardly crushed.

If a house crumbled, would a mortal living in it be able to survive?

Evelynn looked at Ancestor Tirea Snow in incredulity, her eyes glancing at Davis's still body before she again looked at Ancestor Tirea Snow, but looking at her, not contradicting her statement, Evelynn abruptly pounced on Davis and embraced as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Hhhii~"

She squealed, tears dropping from her eyes as she clenched him hard as if she would never let him go.

Natalya and Fiora both had their palms over their mouths as they suppressed their wailing,

Evelynn, Sophie, and Mo Mingzhi's eyes were wide as they trembled, appearing to have different reactions. One appeared heartbroken as she tightly embraced her dead husband, one seethed with hatred as she lowered her head, and one even resembled a soulless husk while looking at the man who told her that they might get together tonight, only to leave her behind.

Mo Mingzhi...

This was the second time she encountered this situation, but it was even worse than the first because she got to witness Davis die with her own eyes rather than the first one where there was a suspicion of his death because he could not be found. However, there was something common between them as their hearts, no, their colorless souls brewed with a certain kind of energy, becoming black as if they were coated by darkness.

Their eyes also momentarily flashed with intense hatred before it disappeared, replaced with intense sorrow as tears kept ceaselessly falling out like waterfalls.

Quite a few meters away, a woman stopped from nearing Davis. She had just arrived to check up on Davis like everyone else, but hearing Ancestor Tirea Snow's declaration, she felt as if her heart almost stopped beating. She recalled how Davis looked at her at the last second with numerous emotions filling his face before laughing out loud in a crazy manner.

"We caused him to die..."

Natalya's heartbroken voice suddenly echoed out, causing everyone's expression to change. Hearing it, that woman's heart also skipped a beat as she lowered her head, her body trembling with even more intensity. However, different than the others, her body moved towards the front as she fainted and collapsed on the ground, a thud echoing around the place.

A few people looked at that woman, recognizing her to be Tina Roxley from Davis's account. However, their eyes went wide as they saw her strands of hair turning white under the crimson shade of sunset.

What could she have even felt to be saddened to that level?

It was unknown if she was even dead or alive at this moment as her undulations receded.

Looking at that scene, Natalya's lips couldn't help but tremble as a sorrowful smile appeared on her face. A dagger abruptly appeared in her hands as she stabbed right at the center of her own forehead without any hesitation whatsoever when a hand suddenly grabbed her.

"Natalya! What are you doing!?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow raised her voice as she screamed at her student.

"Get your hands off me...!"

Natalya clenched her teeth and angrily glanced at her teacher, her hands trembling as she still tried to kill herself using her cold dagger presented by Sophie.

"Leave... me alone...! I want to die now that he is no longer here...!"

She shrieked as she miserably cried, even beginning to forcefully explode her revolving core.

Fiora could only helplessly watch her suicidal sister as she staggered back, plunging her back to the ground as if she had given up on everything. Tears kept flowing out of her eyes while her mind didn't seem to have stuck in a loop of that scene where Davis last saw them before performing that suicidal move.

It was obvious that he did it to protect them!!!

Even she felt miserable, so how could Natalya, who's been with him for a long while, not?

Ancestor Tirea Snow's expression increasingly trembled as she didn't know what to do. She impulsively swung her hand and knocked out Natalya, causing her to faint before her body relaxed. She took Natalya into her arms as if wanting to comfort her, closing her eyes while she had her back on Davis.

For all the help he did, she didn't have the face to see him either.

Sophie took her teary eyes off of Natalya's short outburst and panned her gaze. She looked at the others who could do nothing but mourn in front of Davis, just like her when she realized it.

Everything was falling apart.

Her world was falling apart as suicidal thoughts also crept into her heart. However, the rage in her heart didn't quell. It couldn't be quelled.

"The Dragon Families and the Poison Lord Villa... I'll never forgive you..."

She spat out in hatred before she went around, intending to collect their spatial rings and give them to third sister Isabella if she intended to accompany her quest for revenge even though she was aware that she herself wasn't up to par.

It could be better said that her mind became clouded entirely in vengeance, intending to die on the battlefield in a different form than Natalya.

In the skies above, a figure floated, simply watching it all happen. It was as if their existence was a mere mirage as none of the people present were capable of sensing, much less perceiving them.

When Davis's soul sea collapsed, no longer capable of holding those things that came out, that person sighed.

"In the end, the Grimoire of Fate's destiny is something you couldn't grasp as well, but I'll give you nothing but respect for owning it for the longest time possible ever."

### **Divine Emperor of Death Chapter 1579 – Dead Or Alive?**

That person's expression appeared to be painted with a bit of melancholy.

"Owning a pinnacle fickle fate treasure will even get me killed soon, and although you might've received my help once, to have kept it for almost forty years... unbelievable. It came off as a pleasant surprise to have seen such a person like you, but it's a pity that you have to face the same fate as its previous owners. Sigh..."

Their expression faded, replaced with indifference as they saw Davis's women cry for him. However, they noticed their peculiarity.

"Of course, its presence still changes the fate around, bringing calamity or fortune, I see. Certainly, three people simultaneously awakening true darkness within their souls when something drastic happened in their life is rarely seen even in that universe."

"The body is either attributed to yin or yang, sometimes yin becoming pure yin and yang becoming pure yang. At the same time, the soul is either light or dark, depending upon the true intent of the person, but it's far more difficult to awaken extremities on both sides. Their souls have mutated now to be highly harmonious with darkness."

"This Soul Empress almost awakened the true darkness in her soul upon losing her grandson but couldn't, yet three of his women managed to do it at the same time?"

"Losing a loved person would not simply awaken it. It is the deep reluctance, immense self-disappointment, and pure hatred against the world when losing that loved person to the unjustness that would awaken it. The kinder and forgiving the soul is, the harder it will fall into darkness when encountering a situation like this..."

"However, I refuse to believe they awakened true darkness by themselves. If it's not Grimoire of Fate's influence, then what is?"

That person shook their head, not able to tell whether this was luck or calamity for them. Their expression seamlessly returned to being indifferent as they reached out their hand.

"Since you would no longer deem him to be your master, come back..."

An invisible force swelled inside Davis's empty upper dantian, which is supposed to host the soul sea.

"...!?"

"Mhm? You refuse to heed my call?"

That person became confused before their eyes widened.

"He is still alive? How is this possible? His soul sea collapsed, and his soul should have shattere-"

They suddenly went silent. After that short pause, they nodded.

"I see, so that's how it is..."

As if realizing what had happened, their arm was dropped before she gazed above, looking at the swirling dark light.

"Time is no longer on my side. Should I rely on this person the Grimoire of Fate chose out of all the people it has a semblance of fate with, or is it folly to do so...?"

A question came out of their mouth as if they expected someone to answer it, but no sound came as a reply.

"This is ludicrous. Placing my fate also on someone else's hand is folly, yet I have no choice but to do it because I discerned I have little to no fate with the Grimoire of Fate. If I had known this before, I would've never tried to obtain it."

That person looked at Davis's unmoving body one last time before they disappeared.

On the surface, Sophie returned after collecting the spatial rings, but she didn't do anything with the corpses. Instead, she arrived near Davis and fell to her knees, simply staring at him with vengeance fueling in her heart.

Before long, her dried-up eyes started shedding tears again over her expressionless face. The sorrowful wails around her echoed by her sisters were so disturbing that they kept making her tremble, causing her to be unable to concentrate on that hatred. She felt herself caving into despair but tried her very best to keep herself composed.



Grand Elder Krax Alstreim looked at his granddaughter's expression twist in both fury and sorrow. He couldn't help but not look at her anymore as he felt his heart twist out of pain.

Mival Silverwind also clenched his teeth in immense frustration.

Today, how could they have lost such a heaven-defying genius?

"To have killed so many powerhouses and even two Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses, including a powerful Peak-Level Soul Empress when he was nothing but an Eighth Stage youth, he deserves the title; Emperor of Death!"

He spat out as he moved his gaze away, looking at his hand tremble.

What protection? What benefits? In the end, this youth transcended all that and showed him a sight that he would've never been able to see in his life otherwise. A sight that he would never be able to forget.

However, he couldn't help but think what his Alia would think if he said that he let him die.

To his wife, he was still that little lad who extended a saving hand.

What Emperor of Death? He merely wanted to eternalize Davis's legend at this moment!

At least, that was what any man who performed such a feat and possessed Death Laws should deserve!

No one said anything. No one moved anything or made a move. It was as if the entire Grand Alstreim City became silent from a while ago as only wails of sorrow and grief could be heard.

However, that title yelled by Mival Silverwind became fixed in their hearts as they at least knew his soul force had almost essentially reached the Soul Emperor Stage, capable of suppressing so many powerhouses.

"My son!!!~~~"

In the distance, a woman's shriek could be heard.

Everyone could feel their hearts tremble as they heard the intense anguish behind it. They didn't want to even look at her at this moment as guilt overwhelmed them, especially Isabella, as she felt that she let Davis die on her watch.

She could only further cement her face on his chest, not willing to face anybody at this moment as intense sorrow still swelled in her heart, all the while intense regret also flooded.

Claire flew with all her might and landed a few meters away, suddenly stopping to look at her unmoving soon. Behind her, Logan, Diana, Edward, Edgar, Tia, and Lia all followed, looking greatly dumbfounded at the scene.

The projection they watched was blurry from being almost destroyed by Soul Empress Merlight's Soul Domain. However, they could still see Davis's head burst into a fountain of blood as his seven orifices bled. Their scalps had turned numb while their hearts had practically left their throats, but now seeing the group of people surrounding, crying helplessly, Claire felt her soul fly away.

She subconsciously walked towards him, taking four steps forwards when two hands from behind reached out and turned her head towards him.

"It's not like that..."

Logan said, but his twisted expression that appeared like a forced smile didn't do him any favor. Claire's heart trembled as tears fell down before she tried to struggle out of his grasp as she pointed behind.

"Logan... our son... he... he..."

Logan abruptly grasped her in an embrace as he tightly held her, not letting her leave. Feeling her heart drown in despair, Claire used her fists to hit Logan, but he held her tightly and didn't let her look back.

"Let me go...! Let me go!! I want to see my son! My son is still alive!!! Wahhh!!!!~::~"

She took her anger, rage, sorrow, and despair out on him before crying out loud, tightly embracing as she trembled in pain, weeping as tears flooded down on Logan's robe. Logan also severely trembled, his soul becoming struck with endless pain that it began to paint itself with darkness just as much as it did for Evelyn, Sophie, and Mo Mingzhi.

Intense hatred flashed through his eyes as she looked at the corpses and their respective powerful responsible for his son's death.

"Big brother..."

Diana and Edward cried ceaselessly, their expressions twisted in immense pain as they felt their hearts ripped apart.

"Ahhhh!~::~"

Tia was no different as she held her mother Lia and cried out loud, her wails sounding even louder than Diana and Edward's, almost equalling Claire's.

The people present couldn't help but look at Claire and the others.

Were they the dead Davis's family?

Claire and the others didn't wear masks, so their faces were plain to see.

By this time, Natalya had also woken up, but she merely clung to Ancestor Tirea Snow as she cried her heart out.

However, at this moment...

\*Thump~\*

Isabella's pupils dilated.

She raised her head and looked at Davis in sheer disbelief.

The sound she heard just now... wasn't it a heartbeat!? Albeit, it was extremely faint and could go as far as to call it inaudible, almost as if she was experiencing an illusion or perhaps she was delusional in hopes that he was still alive.

Suddenly feeling hopeful, she placed her head on Davis's chest again but could only hear her own heart pound loudly that she had to try to calm it down.

One second, two, five, ten, thirty seconds, and even one minute passed.

There was still no heartbeat, making Isabella shed two tears as she closed her eyes. Her hopes were quickly dashed as the wails from the surroundings kept echoing in her mind.

\*Thump~\*

However, she heard it again, which severely made her shiver as though she experienced goosebumps.

'His heart... there is a heartbeat!!!' She inwardly screamed, her sorrowful face turning into one full of excitement.

Isabella instantly stood up and shrugged Evelyn away while holding him in his arms to everyone's confusion and abruptly shot towards the Purple Guest Palace!

People were dumbfounded by her movements, including Evelyn and the others, when they, close family members, abruptly all received a soul transmission.

"Davis, he...! Husband is still alive! I sensed a heartbeat!"

### **Divine Emperor of Death Chapter 1580 – Imminent**

Evelyn and the others felt their hearts tremble as they heard Isabella's excited and hopeful voice resound in their minds.

'Impossible...' Ancestor Tirea Snow reveled in disbelief, 'The soul sea collapsed, and the soul had shattered. How can a heartbeat still exist or even be heard?'

On the other hand, Ancestor Dian Alstreim also became dumbfounded.

This girl Isabella, what was she trying to pull? Or, because she was the inheritor of an Immortal Inheritance that she was able to see things from different perspectives?

However, Davis's women were different. As if gaining a second wind, their eyes were renewed with hope as they recalled the unique life attribute tree Davis was growing with care.

They all stood up in unison and rushed towards the Purple Guest Palace.

Natalya also jerked out of Ancestor Tirea Snow's embrace, but looking at the fainted Tina Roxley, whose hair had gone white for some reason, perhaps intense sorrow, she bit her lips and arrived before her, carrying her with her.

Niera looked at the tiny sparkle of flames and lightning, recognizing that it gave off the unique aura Davis used to get her out of the sealed lightning space. She grabbed it when it suddenly shot into her soul sea, but she no longer bothered and flew off.

On the other hand, Fiora grabbed the ominous-looking dark cocoon even though she felt dread when touching it. However, knowing that it was their Nadia, she clenched her teeth and took it away.

Looking at them leave, Claire and the others were also bewildered yet deeply hopeful. Clenching their teeth, they also rushed towards the Purple Guest Palace.

Mival Silverwind didn't know what was happening as he wasn't informed. However, looking at the aftermath, he knew it wasn't his place to interfere. There were so many things to do. It wasn't over yet.

It was either fight or flight for him because the Alstreim Family was in the red zone. It could be attacked at any time, invaded, and callously betrayed by many people, including him. However, recalling how Davis faced all powerhouses despite being in the eighth stage and dared to die for everyone when the soul domain threatened to kill everyone, even him even though in truth it might be for his family, he clenched his teeth and looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

"What should we do?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned to look at Mival Silverwind, his expression solemn yet profoundly grisly.

"I WANT TO KILL!"

"Calm down! You have to be composed no matter what!"

"But...!"

Mival Silverwind tried to calm Ancestor Dian Alstreim while Ancestor Dian Alstreim appeared enraged yet trying to control himself as he was told. There was an intense impulse to just abandon his duties and wreak havoc as a rogue powerhouse.

If he put his mind to it as a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, those powers who came today would be severely afraid of sending their youths outside to train.

"Indeed, you have to maintain your composure, Dian Alstreim."

At this moment, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse descended along with Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans.

"You people dare to say that!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim snapped as if he didn't want to hear this from them.

"I assure you." Honorable Elder Julian Kruse didn't seem to be taken aback but still possessed that solemn expression on his face, "I bear witness to this tragedy."

"I will not let anyone attack your Alstreim Family. However, there are just too many higher powers involved, especially the other Dragon Family Patriarchs. They'll be here soo- No, the entire Four Great Dragon Families would be here. If I don't assemble at least two of the Four Great Righteous Sects, it would be impossible to suppress them."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression became hideous, "They want more? So be it! I'll disband the entire Alstreim Family then!"

"Don't be so hasty." Honorable Elder Julian Kruse still tried to advise, "The ones who came to attack you all died in a mysterious manner even though it is still connectable to your number one youth who died. Therefore, it wouldn't matter if you disband. Your people would still get killed."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim clenched his fists heavily, but even till this moment, he still couldn't get over Davis's death. He hoped that he was still alive, but he wasn't foolish enough to take part in those children's delusional hope.

He mused that they took Davis to that strange life-attribute tree, but Davis already told them that it was exclusively used to have people reincarnate, which he was shocked to hear before. As far as he considered, it was quite useless.

What reincarnation? Such a thing... it wouldn't be the same Davis as he thought of him like he was his own spoiled grandson.

He died!

Nevertheless, taking in the information provided, he realized one thing.

He wouldn't probably be alive to see the next day. His fists loosened, appearing as if they had calmed down.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse nodded at this self-control.

"However, don't worry. We secretly called our sects quite a while ago. They should be here any second as we speak, faster than the Dragon Families, I believe..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes widened, but he still didn't seem convinced.

"What do you want me to do?"

"Honestly speaking, casualties would be inevitable unless you can call Dragon Queen Isabella. However, I don't think she is in any mood to defend but kill as she lost that legendary youth, her husband, which would make things much worse. Therefore, the only thing you can do now is to use the city-wide barrier again and brace for impact, leaving the Dragon Families to us and the Poison Lord Villa's remnants if at all they come. You should just concentrate on protecting your people while I will try my best to do the same as an elder of the Heaven Gazing Sect, enacting justice."

"I understand..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim reluctantly replied.

The two Honorable Elders nodded before they gained some distance, leaving Ancestor Dian Alstreim to his devices. Mival Silverwind did the same.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim took a deep breath before he released it.

"Tirea, forgive me if I die today. I don't think I can act like an Ancestor any longer..."

A hand abruptly grasped his hand, holding him tightly as it provided warmth.

"As Ancestors, we were never afraid to die, much less when we are together now."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's fists trembled before they stopped shaking.

Who were they kidding? They still wanted to live, but after something like that happened, they didn't have the face to keep on living.

A forced smile appeared on his face as he turned to look at his wife today, who looked so beautiful, yet their grand occasion was nothing but ruined.

"I'm truly sorry. I couldn't even give you a child."

Ancestor Tirea Snow couldn't help but giggle, "That's my line. However, I think we already had a grandson, no?"

"True..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but wryly chuckle.

He recalled that brat who thought he had everything in his grasp, acting arrogant, always having that dislikeable smile that irked him first but grew on him later on.

'Fuck...!'

How could he have let him die!?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim hid his eyes behind his palm as he trembled.

"That stupid brat should've just run away when I said so... That is what he gets from acting so brave, trying to take on everything when in my opinion, he should've just used as shields first...! If not, why are we even his elders!?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow couldn't help tremble while she held her husband's hands. Her bosoms heaved while tears finally fell from her eyes. The only matter they didn't do was cry out loud, but the damage was sound. It was like there was a hole in their heart that could never be filled.

She bit her lips, wiping off her tears as she turned to look at her people behind.

"Rosella Frostblight. As the Ancestor of the Falling Snow Sect, I declare you and your descendant Tanya Frostblight will take care of the Falling Snow Sect from the moment I die."

"Ancestor..."

Rosella Frostblight couldn't say anything as she saw her Ancestor cry. She looked towards the side and also saw her descendant Tanya Frostblight still weeping for a long time already, her eyes appearing to be bloodshot.

This lass, had she fallen in love with that legendary youth?

In the distance, Dalila Leehan also appeared the same. However, she didn't cry but looked listless, not able to believe the events that happened today.

Her power's Ancestor, Ancestor Krane Parazen, was just about to get out of this mess when his expression changed as he realized that he was too late to leave again!

\*Bzzzz!~\*

Suddenly, in the distance, High-Level Law Rune Stage undulations blazed towards them as both the Ancestor's expressions changed. However, looking at the robes the newcomers wore, they relaxed.

It was none other than the Heaven Gazing Sect and Heaven Mandate Temple!

However, only two of them came, causing them to be

"Where are the others? Only you two?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse couldn't help but ask with doubt.

"They'll be here within a few minutes since another, no, many unusual matters came up. We were close by compared to others, so we were able to make it soon. So? Where are the enemies?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's lips twitched.

Unusual matters? Who cared about unusual matters!?

He knew that his power had many responsibilities, but for them to arrive this late, even he felt his face burning as he could feel Ancestor Dian Alstreim's burning stare almost lighting up his robes in flames.

Even though he might've used a non-emergency means to contact them in order to hide that he contacted them from the Poison Lord and the others, wasn't their response too slow?

Nevertheless, rejoicing at the fact that the Dragon Families hadn't arrived yet, he pointed in a direction and harrumphed.

"Tell them to come quickly no matter what!"

Looking at the abandoned corpses that no one dared to near, the newcomer's eyes couldn't help but severely twitch.

"War is imminent..."

Three words left Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's mouth, causing them to understand the gravity of this situation! They instantly took out their messaging talismans and began to urge their sects to make haste!