

EMPEROR 1581

### **Divine Emperor of Death Chapter 1581 – Cracks**

In the Purple Guest Palace, Isabella arrived here faster than anyone else while carrying Davis's unmoving body in her arms. Her trembling did not stop, except it wasn't one of trepidation but one of hopeful joy.

She hurriedly scuttled through the hallways and arrived at Davis's garden, pushing the door open while almost accidentally destroying it.

"Master!~"

A childish voice echoed from the life-attributed tree, causing Isabella to become more hopeful. She arrived before the tree and summoned a bed from her spatial ring, laying him down in a gentle manner.

"Master...?"

The tree's voice echoed again, but this time, it could be seen that it sensed that Davis wasn't his usual self.

"You... can you heal him?"

Isabella asked with a hopeful gaze while biting her lips, knowing that she was asking too much to this juvenile spirit.

Indeed, in these few days, Davis managed to make it grow into a five-meter tall tree, nurturing its own fruits, one of them even looking ripe, ready to consume.

"I... I don't know..."

Came the voice from the sorrowful voice from the tree, causing Isabella's heart to sink.

\*Whoosh!~\*

The others also simultaneously arrived at this moment, looking at Isabella communicate with the life-attributed tree and appear dejected.

"What are you going to do, Isabella?"

Evelynn strode forwards, her eyes clouded with tears as she asked, "You do know that the one who eats that viridian fruit will truly die and enter reincarnation, right? Don't tell me you're about to-"

"No..." Isabella shook her head, "I just held a faint hope that the tree would know the answer. If not, I can use its life aura as Davis stated to keep his vitality stable."

Evelynn bit her lips.

Was that the only thing they were capable of doing at the moment?

She turned to look at the viridian fruit, wondering if she should attempt to feed Davis.

However, his soul sea collapsed, and his soul wasn't present as far as their senses could find out.

How was this fruit even going to help Davis enter the reincarnation cycle and later help him recall his memories if there is no soul to inscribe its profoundness? Or could it be that his soul was so weak that they couldn't sense it?

She didn't know.

No one knew.

First of all, was he even alive after losing his soul sea?

If he was, then if they accidentally caused him to die by making him consume the fruit, then there would be no medicine for regret.

Their hopes were quickly dashed as they came. Nevertheless, Evelynn still neared Davis and placed her head over his chest, intending to hear his heartbeat. Her heart yearned for her to hear that the most at this moment.

That would cause her rapidly beating heart to stabilize, making her regain her composure. The others also looked at her, intending to confirm it for them, including Claire and Logan.

However, even after a minute, Evelynn couldn't hear anything. Even after half a minute, she still couldn't hear anything.

Evelynn's eyes couldn't help but tremble. She even used her soul sense on his heart from the start but couldn't even pick the slightest tremble. She raised her head and pleadingly looked at Isabella.

"I... I can't hear it..."

Isabella's mouth turned agape, "That can't be..."

She quickly moved towards Davis and placed her head, checking it out. In about twenty seconds, she heard his heartbeat.

"I can still hear it. His heart is likely beating once per minute, ever so lightly..."

Evelynn heavily bit her lips as she tried it out again. However, even a minute, she still couldn't hear Davis's heartbeat.

"Believe me... I can hear it..."

Isabella pleaded as her eyes trembled.

She wasn't deluded, was she?

"I believe you, third sis..."

Evelynn heavily nodded her head, "You are at the Martial Overlord Stage. If anything, your physical sense should be most accurate out of all of us."

Isabella couldn't help smile.

Right now, she needed someone to believe in her. Although her senses told her that she indeed heard Davis's heartbeat, was it a delusion created from her heart?

As it concerned her beloved's death, she really couldn't tell which was the truth.

Claire wanted to go and truly check, but if even Evelynn couldn't hear his heartbeat, she wouldn't be able to hear it either. Even then, as his mother, she bravely stepped forward and arrived beside him, checking his status thoroughly, but the result left her shaken.

She couldn't stop her trembling and heavily bit her lips, blood dripping out as it flowed down her chin and splashed over her robes. Before long, she fainted as she fell back, only to be captured by Logan.

Even the pain on her lips didn't manage to keep her conscious, so everyone could tell what his mother felt. They all knew she felt mortified like them, perhaps more.

Nevertheless, they watched her quickly regain her consciousness, her bosoms heavily heaving as she took a deep breath, wiping her tears.

"He... He is alive. I know it..."

Claire spoke as she forced out a smile and looked at everyone.

"I'm truly sorry, mother-in-law..." Isabella bit her quivering lips, looking truly apologetic.

"You don't have to apologize. My son... my son just fulfilled my teachings. This time, he protected you all..."

Everyone's expression couldn't help but tremble, especially Evelynn's, as she recalled the time when she was almost killed.

However, Claire just broke down again, cursing herself why she had to say things like that in the past to lose him at this moment. She flew out of the garden room as she suppressed her wails before crying out loud once she made out, her miserable and sorrowful wails entering their ears as it made them clench their teeth and cry again.

Logan didn't say anything. He just watched Davis with a stone-cold expression that was unlikely of him before he turned to look at Isabella.

"Daughter-in-law, please take care of my son. I believe you too..."

With a stiff expression, he walked out of place at a fast pace, looking as if he wanted to console and prevent Claire from making any rash decisions.

Before long, they left, leaving a heavy atmosphere brewing with the women crying for their man. The others also wanted to know the results, like Diana, Edward, and Tia, but Edgar took them away, wanting to leave Davis's wives alone with him.

Chances were... Davis was truly dead, and even if he was alive, on a man's deathbed, he should be surrounded by his wives and children, the family that he chose to make.

At least, he wanted them to have some time to accept the reality.

People left, leaving Evelynn, Natalya, Isabella, Fiora, Sophie, Niera, Mo Mingzhi, and the still fainted Tina Roxley to stay. Their eyes were full of tears, wishing for Davis to recover, but there was nothing they could do.

They could try to use the fruit, but what if that ended in a mishap?

No one had the guts to even try using it, and according to Isabella, his heart was still beating even though they couldn't feel the presence of his soul. They didn't want to be hasty, only to end up truly losing him.

\*Crack!~\*

At this moment, a sharp sound echoed across the room, causing all of their heads to turn as their gazes fell on the dark cocoon.

"...!?"

Their eyes widened as they saw a tiny crack form on it.

\*Crack!~\*

Another tiny crack formed on the dark cocoon before it began to spread. A small hole broke, and a dark paw could be seen stretching out from inside when a burst of ominous aura could be felt!

"....!?"

Evelynn and Isabella visibly flinched as they stood straight while Natalya and the others who stood nearby the cocoon hurriedly retreated.

That dark paw struggled for a moment before more cracks appeared on the cocoon when a section of it broke off, and a wolf with dark purple fur with black stripes walked out.

It wasn't certainly a brisk walk, but one of limping as the wolf strode forward. However, due to the hazy pitch-black aura covering the wolf, they could see little of its expression, making Isabella bite her lips in reluctance as tears emerged again.

Did she need to put Nadia down, the magical beast wolf whom her beloved loved?

He did warn her about Nadia's possible changes, and one of those possibilities meant that she could go berserk, unable to even identify herself.

But why? Why now?

Isabella's heart clenched in pain. Clearly, Nadia didn't seem too stable!

However, Nadia suddenly stopped.

The pitch-black aura faded from her head, revealing her eyes that shone with a dark purple glint before tears shed from her eyes.

"Master is dead?"

Her melodious voice resounded with grief, causing the others to beam and rejoice.

"Nadia!"

**Chapter 1582 – Nadia's Transformation**

Everyone called out her name at the same time before Isabella waved her hands.

"No, he is alive. At least, we're trying to keep him alive...!"

Nadia gazed at Davis, her dark purple eyes gleaming with an otherworldly light before she whimpered, tears flowing down her eyes.

"Master... I'm sorry that I wasn't able to protect you..."

Her words resounded in their hearts, causing them to lower their heads. They all equally felt guilty of weighing him down, unable to protect him, especially Isabella, as the strongest, felt more responsibility than anyone else in being unable to protect him.

Nadia kept whimpering.

In truth, she had been trying to break out like crazy since she couldn't feel the soul connection anymore. It made her truly scared and woke her up out of her slumber. The mutation wasn't complete, but she scrambled to break free, wanting to know what happened to her master as the connection was forcefully severed from his side.

And looking at his unmoving figure, tears ran down her wolf face.

However, instead of moving to the front to near Davis, she took a few steps back, instinctively knowing that her current aura would do more harm than good.

She couldn't even near her master in this state, making her feel worse before she turned around and flew off, whimpering as she left his side. Her dark silhouette caused Evelyn and the others to feel more pain, while Isabella went limp as she knelt down.

If Nadia had taken one step closer, she would've truly needed to take action since Nadia's deathly aura would be disastrous to Davis and also the life-attribute tree that's radiating a life aura.

Fortunately, it appeared like Nadia knew that herself in an instinctive manner and left, but that just made her feel even worse.

She knew that Nadia loved Davis.

How can she not be together with him at this moment?

"Davis... please wake up..."

Isabella's lips quivered as she said her wish out loud, causing the hearts of others to resonate as well.

Nadia flew out of the Purple Guest Palace, just whimpering as she aimlessly flew away, as far from Davis as possible.

In the sunset, her appearance was rather accentuated. It had drastically changed as her height was now no more than a meter tall. However, she still had her wings, twin tails, and horn, which now looked dull and colorless rather than having that regal golden tone.

Still, she looked gorgeous even as a wolf. A coat of dark purple fur surrounded her neck. The pitch-black gaseous aura that surrounded her made her look extremely mysterious.

Many people noticed her, their hearts trembling as they felt their aura while she herself looked at them, a strange light gleaming in her eyes.

Sometime after her departure, she started to feel intense hunger. It made her eyes blurry and her mind muddled, making her feel rather funny and terrible at the same time.

The people seemed to be running away from her, shouting all sorts of words that foretold calamity. However, it didn't bother her. No, it couldn't bother her because she could understand nothing.

The only thing she cared about now was food!

In truth, Nadia's mutation half-assedly ended as she forced herself out of the chrysalis, making her feel she lacked something. The hunger was perhaps a manifestation of that something, but it just made her feel worse. The only thing that was suppressing this ravenous feeling inside her stomach was her concern for her master's state, but once she left his side, she saw so much 'food' sprawling and escaping once they saw her.

Their running and retreating backs stimulated her predator instincts, even making her drool.

But her eyes abruptly narrowed, recalling that her master did not allow to eat any humans but only the ones that stood against them. She tried hard not to see them as food despite the terrifying hunger making her almost go mad.

However, she suddenly noticed those delicious food lying on the ground and sensing their dead auras, which she felt extremely sensitive towards; it didn't matter if she ate it, right? Because they're dead, it didn't matter, right?

Her thought processes weren't coherent nor clear.

She kept inwardly asking herself, and before she knew it, she was naturally attracted to the most delicious food she could smell in this place, munching on Zlatan Family Patriarch's corpse. Her fangs sank while her rough, sharp tongue practically tore the tough piece of flesh from his body as she tasted the juicy meat and swallowed.

'Mhm~ Very tasty~'

That was what she thought as she munched, swallowed, and devoured his whole body in a few dozen seconds despite encountering trouble in the middle.

At this time, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse and Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans, who were talking with their peers, were dumbfounded. They naturally noticed the mysterious dark-purple-furred wolf long ago, but the moment they saw her munching on Zlatan Family's Patriarch's corpse, their scalps turned numb.

"Halt!!!"

The two newcomers bellowed, especially the new Heaven Mandate Temple Elder who used his Mandate Laws. However, the strange wolf trembled for a moment before it continued eating.

"It... It withstood my Mandate Laws?" That new Heaven Mandate Temple Elder couldn't help but feel disbelief.

He, a High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, can't suppress a Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast with mere words filled with power!?

"Let's attack and kill it!"

He advised the others, causing them to solemnly nod.

"Stop! She belongs to us!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim bellowed, causing the four of them to be stunned. He recognized Nadia even though she was a far cry from her previous self. Her twin tails gave it away for him.

"Yours...!?" Honorable Elder Julian Kruse looked dumbfounded as he pointed at Nadia.

"But... but she has the aura of death!!!"

"Damn it! If I'm saying that she belongs to us, then she belongs to us!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim had no chill.

So what if it was Death Laws!? His Davis possessed it too!

The fact that he was titled Emperor of Death after his death should've already given some people some idea!

"That can't be..." Honorable Elder Julian Kruse didn't believe him.

How can they tame such a monster?

"Any being that possesses Death Laws are deemed evil. It should be disposed of now!"

"Of course not!"

"Dian, you should stay out of this..."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse respectfully warned before they moved out.

However, their paths were suddenly barred!

"What is the meaning of this?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse narrowed his eyes.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Ancestor Tirea Snow, and Mival Silverwind blocked their paths. The latter recognized that it was Davis's magical beast mount as well, going by the name Nadia.

At the very least, he felt like he should protect her since he failed to protect Davis.

"You're not attacking her. She is ours and means no harm. If you do attack her, it means you're making an enemy out of us."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly spoke, displaying his intentions to three High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses, knowing that he was completely outclassed and overpowered.

They were just going to lash out when Honorable Elder Julian Kruse raised his hand to the side, stopping the matter from escalating. They simply watched, staring at each other while no one looked as if they wanted to make a move.

"...!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim belatedly noticed that the new Heaven Gazing Sect Honorable Elder was missing after his figure and aura slowly disappeared.

"A light mirage!?"

His expression became unsightly as he turned around, catching a glimpse of Nadia's tails and no sign of that elder.

Indeed, Nadia still had her remarkable and iconic twin tails. While they were shaking in delight from eating all those juicy and energizing meat, they suddenly stopped shaking, and one of her tails whipped behind.

A wave of pitch-black energy rushed at the powerhouse, who tried to ambush her from behind!

That powerhouse became surprised as he hadn't even revealed his undulations yet but looking at the tail that whipped at him, he scoffed, knowing that it was merely a Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage attack that rarely had a chance to harm him.

'So what if this magical beast uses Death Laws? Its aura is actually so weak... Many think Heaven Gazing Sect's Elders can't fight properly. I will show them that it isn't the case and regain the dignity and reputation junior elder Julian Kruse lost for our sect today...'

"Watch my light suppress the darkness!"

He casually waved his hand, light descending to erase the death that everyone was so afraid of, and he did so confidently and callously, intending to get his might through the people present.

However, his expression froze as he saw the pitch-black gloom engulf his light in an instant. Before he could even retreat, it shot right by his face, missing by a margin from his cheeks, but when he turned to look, he found the arm and shoulder he used to attack was missing, crumbled into black ashes.

"Ah... Ah!?"

He trembled while not even feeling pain, rapidly realizing the consequences when suddenly his expression froze.

The ominous wolf was right in front of his face before its jaws suddenly opened agape!

"Nadia, no!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim bellowed, but Nadia just growled at that Honorable Elder.

Looking at the wolf's menacing face and ominous aura, he instantly rushed back, feeling his heart pound in trepidation.

Nadia closed her mouth, looking at that powerhouse who dared to attack her retreat out of her sight.



At this moment, every powerhouse present became taken aback as they saw Nadia's changes.

The dull horn on her forehead without any color abruptly shone with a hazy purple light, becoming clear. The horn possessed a dark purple tone and a black edge at the tip, radiating an otherworldly ominous might!

Her prowess with her death energy that hovered instantly grew from Mid-Level Ninth Stage to the peak of High-Level Ninth Stage, perhaps almost entering the Peak-Level when she was still nothing but a Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast!

She didn't enter the Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage but clearly, eating the Zlatan Family's Patriarch managed to give her a massive energy boost that satiated her hunger, reasonably restoring her health from the self-botched mutation on top of reigniting her acquired King-Tier state.

Moreover, there were still a few more corpses for her that could very well make her reach the Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage!

After that, who could possibly be her match in this world!?

When Honorable Elder Julian Kruse realized this, his scalp turned numb in fright!

This ominous and unidentified wolf was almost at the level of the Calamity Light in his eyes!

In truth, Nadia was on the brink of death a few moments ago due to breaking out of her chrysalis. She might've died from over-exhaustion if she hadn't consumed nutritious meat like the Zlatan Family's Patriarch. Not just from simple over-exhaustion, but exhaustion from the mutation taking a massive toll on her body, still changing the structure of her body.

Once she consumed that Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage meat, she no longer felt muddled. Her mind was clear, and she no longer felt as exhausted as before, meaning that she had perhaps fully adapted to the mutation that her body went through.

However, sorrow managed to sweep into her heart as she recalled her master's unmoving figure. A burst of hatred rushed to her head as she realized that these corpses were none other than what her master used his life to kill, like that time when he fainted after killing those fiery apes.

"AWOOOO!~~~~"

She threw her head above as she howled at the rising moon, voicing out her reluctance and hatred to the world!

However, her howl brought tumultuous waves of terror into the hearts of numerous people, making them cry out in fright as they all started to escape!

Even the three Honorable Elders from the Heaven Gazing Sect and Heaven Mandate Temple who remained felt their hearts tremble in trepidation as they retreated!

### **Chapter 1583 – Taking The Situation Into Their Hands**

The Heaven Gazing Sect and Heaven Mandate Temple Honorable Elders scrambled for their lives!

That Honorable Elder who got his right arm eerily disintegrated from his entire shoulder, trembled in fright as he flew away without stopping to look back. That howl almost made his soul leave his body, making him feel as if that ominous wolf was still behind him. Still, he managed to retreat to a safe place at the edge of the Grand Alstreim City and tried to recover after realizing that the ominous wolf wasn't chasing him anymore.

Blood started to spurt from his shoulder as though he had received the injury at this moment. His expression twisted, not knowing why it wasn't healing because he had already taken a precious High-Level Emperor Grade Healing Pill, so how could it be possible that the medicinal energy still wasn't able to reconstruct his arm!?

He felt that this was ridiculous before he recalled that areas struck by death energy are truly difficult to heal! Poisonous energy endures a lot as its complex composition made it difficult to erase, but what about death energy? Their composition practically erases life and keeps it that way, making him unable to regenerate his arm and shoulder!

It was almost as if the living things affected by death energy wouldn't be able to regenerate!

He mused that unless he took a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Healing Pill that's at the very peak, it probably wouldn't heal no matter how he tried. However, where would he go get a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Healing Pill?

His sect had a few, but they were all reserved for the very best. Unless he achieved something great, he could say goodbye to his right shoulder and arm for the rest of his life. Realizing this fact, his expression became unsightly, wondering why he had to take that stupid action of wanting to prove himself!

No, he refused to believe his calculations were wrong!

If he had made a move before that ominous wolf finished eating the corpse of the Zlatan Family Patriarch's, then he would've been able to kill it! He turned to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim's silhouette in the distance, his expression twisting in hatred!

It was all his fault for delaying them from enacting justice! Still, he didn't dare go near since that ominous wold seemed to listen to him as it stopped when he bellowed her to do so.

In the distance, Nadia lowered her head as her howl slowly faded out.

She remained still for a few moments before her mouth moved.

"Ancestor, were those people responsible for my master's current state?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim trembled.

Did Nadia just call him Ancestor?

Even he felt frightened in the presence of her violent death energy that seemed to overwhelm everything in its presence. Furthermore, he could sense that it was similar to Davis's death energy when he used it against the heavenly tribulation, but her aura was much more powerful, and he couldn't tell exactly, but the death energy was also... purer?

How he could say that it was pure when it was chaotic death left him confused, but in any case-

"No... they're not..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke before his expression became ruthless, "But they could be enemies later on as they're intent on killing you..."

"I see..."

Nadia indifferently uttered before she looked in another direction.

At the moment, no common people nor guests were near in a hundred-kilometer radius. They all ran away without even looking back. Only the powerhouses were present, not daring to move an inch because they were afraid that the ominous wolf might target them for fleeing.

Different from other people, they were ninth stage powerhouses who would be truly seen as food in that wolf's eyes, so they were cautious in making a move. However, the moment that ominous wolf's gaze landed on them, they started to tremble.

Sect Master Bing Luli, Ancestor Xia Yun, and Ancestor Krane Parazen all shook from head to toe, their bodies becoming stiff like a statue.

"They're not enemies. Instead, they even supported us. The true enemies will probably be coming here from here on out..."

"I see...."

Nadia monotonously replied after hearing Ancestor Tirea Snow's statement.

"Tell them all to leave. After that, no matter who enters this Territory, I'm going to kill them all."

"Nadia, you can't do that... You'll really die as you'll provoke the entire world to be your enemy!"

Ancestor Tirea Snow trembled as she heard her utter a statement similar to what Davis would speak, but Nadia didn't seem disturbed. Instead, she turned her head to the other corpses invoking her appetite as their aroma couldn't help but enter her nostrils but simultaneously, hatred also brewed against them.

She now realized the scale of enemies that her master faced were at the Peak-Level Ninth Stage!

Certainly, she could imagine his gallant figure killing them without having any fear in his eyes even though he was endangering his own life.

"I won't let master's hunt go to waste..."

Knowing her master's wish of wanting to protect his family, she lept towards the other Dragon Families Powerhouses' corpses and started to devour them. Those three corpses were the corpses of Grand Elders from the Domitian Family, Orcha Family, and Ike Family. They all tasted different to her and gave her an enormous boost of energy that kept increasing her energy.

As for the corpses of the Soul Emperors, their Body Tempering Cultivation and Essence Gathering Cultivation weren't more remarkable than the corpses she was munching on, so she moved them to the last of her list to devour.

Quite a distance away, Sect Master Bing Luli relaxed once that predatory gaze was taken away.

Once the fear had faded, she became curious as she had no idea of what this ominous wolf's species were. Not only her, but no one had any idea, not even the Heaven Gazing Sect and the Heaven Mandate Temple. Forget this ominous wolf having the attribute of fabled death, but they have never heard of any magical beast possess death energy.

How could any being be born with death as their attribute or even withstand it? Not only was it ludicrous, but such a being was fated to die rather than being able to adapt to it!

Even the wicked path cultivators who have been said to have cultivated Death Laws were afraid of it ruining their lives, bringing them endless trouble while even making them go insane sometimes.

This was precisely the foremost reason why cultivators who practice Death Laws were eliminated in the name of justice. According to the righteous path cultivators, they weren't fit to be a part of the living as they bring nothing but death.

Nevertheless, their limited minds couldn't comprehend how this ominous wolf even came into being.

"Sect Master Bing Luli... You should leave while you have the chance."

Ancestor Tirea Snow's voice echoed.

"Right, we'll leave..."

Sect Master Bing Luli nodded and turned to look at Ancestor Xia Yun, nodding her head again as the latter did the same. Initially, they were afraid that the Dragon Families might block them from leaving, but with the Poison Lord Villa essentially out of the loop now, they had a safe path to retreat to their Mystic Ice Sect.

Moreover, Sect Master Bing Luli remained hesitant whether to call Myria here or not. With the number and the strength of the powerhouses who came here, even she felt that Myria wouldn't be a match until she broke through, so she remained hesitant to call her throughout the event.

What if she disturbed her breakthrough and caused her to fail? Not only would she hurt Myria but also get her killed, which she didn't want to, absolutely not.

Now, the Alstreim Family no longer seemed like they needed help as they seemed to know this ominous wolf that declared that it would kill people who dared to enter this Territory. They could only gulp at the thought of what kind of calamity this ominous wolf would bring to the world.

Without standing on ceremony, the Mystic Ice Sect and Thousand Pill Palace soon left.

In the distance, Isabella was watching all of this with concern before she heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the situation didn't escalate, and Nadia seemed to have regained herself back.

"Nadia, can I leave this place to you? I'll watch over our man in your stead as well."

Nadia's fluffy ears pricked up as she turned to look at Isabella, who sent her a soul transmission. A purple gleam filled her eyes as she felt moved.

"Thank you, third mistress."

Indeed, she cannot go near Davis, not with this current body of hers that was still incapable of controlling the deathly gaseous aura swirling around her body.

Isabella couldn't help but shake her head.

"Call me third sis..."

Nadia's eyes widened at the acknowledgment before she heavily nodded.

"Alright, I'll send my magical beast mount to you. Inform her if anything important arises..."

"I will, third sis..."

Nadia replied, her twin tails shaking as she felt a bit happy in all this mess.

The fact that Isabella seemed to have a smile on her face told her that Davis wasn't truly dead but somehow alive. If third sis kept believing so, then she felt compelled to think the same.

After all, she, who was attuned with death, could sense that his body was alive, but she couldn't sense his soul, the closest thing she was ever tied to, which made her feel restless and scared. Now with her third sis's expression, who probably knew better, she was compelled to believe that her master is still alive.

"Mira, come out..."

Isabella mumbled with a low voice when abruptly, a brownish golden light shot out of her forehead and took to the skies before suddenly enlarging into a hundred and fifty meters tall dragon!

### **Chapter 1584 – More Deaths?**

This brownish-golden monstrosity's wings stretched to about twice the size of its height, instantly covering a tiny part of the Grand Alstreim City in its reach. It also possessed four limbs under its body, and its tail stretched thirty meters long from its behind as it flailed, invoking a heavy breeze while thrashing into the nearby buildings, sending them all flying away!

Those two large wings flapped slowly but caused immense destruction before it stopped while its four big legs stepped on the ground, creating four massive craters belonging to its footprints.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and the others had their eyes wide as they watched this dragon emerge out of nowhere.

Brownish-golden scales adorned its entire body, and its protruding chest was covered by a reddish-golden fur, stretching to the back of its neck, appearing to give it a noble look while her entire being rippled with Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage undulations!

Its presence left him shaken before he managed to identify it by its features! The Heaven Gazing Sect and Heaven Mandate Temple's Honorable Elders also identified that dragon's species through its features!

An Earth Dragon!

It was an Earth Dragon that was said to have disappeared hundreds of millenniums ago!!!

Isabella looked at her Earth Dragon with a bit of melancholy.

The Earth Dragon's scales had gone from yellowish golden to brownish golden, from its infancy to maturity. Clearly, Mira had matured, but in truth, she had matured when she entered the King Beast Stage, and now, she was already in the Emperor Beast Stage, Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage to be exact.

"Mira, help Nadia out with the little things and coordinate with her to let me know about the forthcoming situation..."

She and Mira can maintain communication through their pact, so it could be said that it was pretty useful to relay word to Nadia through Mira if anything were to happen here and vice versa.

"I understand, mistress!~"

A charming female voice echoed with intensity as it reverberated around the Grand Alstreim City, causing them to gulp in fear even though they were taken aback. By mistress, they practically knew that the Earth Dragon was directing its speech at Isabella.

They didn't know Isabella had a dragon at all! This practically meant that she had found an Immortal Inheritance as it was initially suspected! After all, why would there be a living yet dormant Earth Dragon in poorly kept remnant tombs that were usually designed to poorly test its lucky finders, just testing their luck most of the time?

"Mistress, please don't be sad..."

Mira still looked at her mistress as she communicated through their pact.

She felt saddened by her mistress's state of mind, but what could she do? She felt useless as she wasn't powerful enough at this moment.

Isabella just smilingly nodded her head before she left towards the Purple Guest Palace.

Looking at her mistress leave, Mira's wings drooped. She turned to look towards the little wolf that wouldn't even compare to the size of her single eye but could feel a threatening aura from her that made her scared. Nevertheless, knowing that it was Nadia, she neared her.

"What should I do...?"

Mira asked with a low voice even though she was a massive towering Earth Dragon. Nadia ate two-thirds of the Grand Elders and turned to face Mira.

"You want some?"

Mira shook her huge dragon head, looking meek.

"Then tell me what happened while I was asleep..."

Mira nodded, beginning to talk through soul transmission while Nadia continued to eat.

On the other hand, Isabella suddenly stopped in the distance before she turned to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow. Clearly, they looked as if they were going to fight to the death as they still didn't escape. Her lips curved with a bit of care.

"Ancestor Tirea Snow. It would be best if you moved your entire Falling Snow Sect here before people can take advantage of your precarious position. There's no retreat. We're defending this place till death, till Davis wakes up."

Once Isabella said that through soul transmission, she turned around and left towards the Purple Guest Palace.

She understood that there is literally no escape. Once they retreat to the Grand Sea Continent, it would be difficult to come out as people would truly come to know their origin. Moreover, they couldn't afford to retreat, not while Davis's life looked as if it was hanging on a thread.

And after escaping to the Grand Sea Continent, would it be so easy to enter the Fifty-Two Territories again? Perhaps, a few years later, after she grew stronger, it would be easy, but if they needed any resources to help Davis recover, then they could only let him die because the Grand Sea Continent didn't have such resources.

That's why staying here was necessary for them to help Davis in whatever way possible.

Ancestor Tirea Snow was quite dumbfounded at Isabella's declaration along with Ancestor Dian Alstreim. However, realizing the implications soon enough, she looked at Rosella Frostblight had commanded her to bring the entire sect here.

She had no reason to go back as she wanted to be together with Ancestor Dian Alstreim, but she couldn't let them all die just because she could be associated with the Alstreim Family. That would make her a sinner of the Falling Snow Sect.

"Are you sure? This place is a battlefield now, you know?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim asked his wife.

"No, both of our territories are going to be battlefields. This place can be attributed to a fortified castle due to Nadia and Isabella's presence, while my Falling Snow Sect is nothing but a defenseless village. Of course, I won't let anyone be burdened with protecting my sect but letting them come here would definitely let them have more chances to live."

Coming to this point, Ancestor Tirea Snow bit her lips.

"Are you against it?"

"Of course not."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head while Ancestor Tirea Snow relaxed even though she knew that it should be the case.

"The problem is if these two righteous sects would still help us or not..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at the Honorable Elders, who were scared shitless by Nadia and awed by Mira. Certainly, they should've become enemies by now, right?

"Wait here. I'll go inquire their intentions and ask them to leave..."

"No, I'm coming too..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't say anything while Ancestor Tirea Snow followed him behind.

In the edge of the Grand Alstreim City, the four Honorable Elders regathered. The three Honorable Elders only dared to regroup with the one who aggravated the ominous wolf after knowing that it didn't bother about them.

"What's going on...? Why aren't our people here yet? What's taking so long?"

The one-armed Honorable Elder couldn't help but look at the others with an unsightly expression.

"Actually, isn't the Dragon Families late as well...?"

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans narrowed his eyes in scrutiny.

"Surely, they all should've been here by this time but aren't they too late?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse took out a messaging talisman.

"Let me check..."

There was just too much on his mind at the moment that he couldn't be bothered to message his power, but since their powers still had not appeared, he couldn't help but feel doubtful.

Did something happen?

As he spoke to the person on the other side of the messaging talisman while asking about the details, his expression couldn't help but change drastically.

"What!? You're all already in a confrontation with the Dragon Families in the Thousand Pill Palace Territory?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse turned to look towards the east, becoming confused while wondering what they were doing there instead of entering this Territory when he heard a certain piece of news that widened his eyes and had his jaws drop to the fullest extent.

"The entire Zlatan Family's Powerhouses are dead!? What do you mean!?"

The other three Honorable Elders became stunned, unable to say anything other than keep their mouths agape like him.

"Uh? Not everyone but just the Low-Level and Mid-Level Overlords? Are you playing with me!? What? There's more? You've received similar statements from the people sent to the places with the unusual reports...?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse was already trembling like crazy as his heart pounded. The other three Honorable Elders could see his arms shaking as if they went weak and limp.

"What happened?"



After the messaging talisman's glow receded, Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans couldn't help but ask, unaware that even his own arms were starting to tremble.

"Dead..."

"What...? What do you mean?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse gulped as he saw their trembling expressions that were similar to his own.

"The powerhouses from Vital Tempering Sect, Twilight Physician Hall, Weapon Refining Villa and even some powerhouses from the Flowing Mist Sect and the Dual Lotus Manor Territory. It seems they all have suddenly died for no reason..."

"You... You're kidding..." Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans' pupils trembled.

"They..." Honorable Elder Julian Kruse couldn't help but gulp again, "They all have one thing in common, and that seems to be offending the Alstreim Family..."

"Furthermore, this method of killing... it seems eerily similar to..."

They looked towards the Purple Guest Palace in unison before Honorable Elder Julian Kruse subconsciously voice out.

"... the Emperor of Death."

The moment he said that... the implications shook their hearts while their hairs stood on ends.

"Don't tell me he killed them all from such a long distance...!" Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans bellowed and flinched in fright before he shook his head, "But how can it be!? It's not possible! He must be still alive with that mysterious double of his...!"

"No, it seemed that they all died at the same time Soul Empress Merlight and the others died, so it can't be that he is still alive. We all saw him be taken out by his own Flame Providence Talisman..."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse scratched that possibility out with a pale expression on his face.

"I'm... I'm shaking. I think I won't stay here any longer..."

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans realized that his arms were trembling while his instincts screamed for him to retreat. The other two Honorable Elders also looked similar, trembling as they heard this bullshit that they thought they would never believe.

They all never believed in superstitious stuff unless it concerned the heavens, but here they were, terrified at the fact that they couldn't find how they were all killed. Moreover, the way he died, laughing like a madman, his eyes and forehead bursting into a blood fountain while all his seven orifices on the head bled...

What kind of calamitous technique did that Emperor of Death use? Was it from the yellow springs underworld? The silent netherworld?

They couldn't tell as there were so many legends about these places, but everyone knew that they were all more or less made up.

However, could they still believe that they were made up now after seeing the Emperor of Death's mysterious way of killing?

How could lives be reaped so silently at the same time in different places!? This made them experience goosebumps and also attribute this to the Calamity Light, making them feel that the era was definitely changing.

That ominous wolf leisurely eating many corpses of the peak powerhouses just made it worse!

"Honorable Elders, I'm going to have to ask you to leave if you aren't going to help us."

At this moment, Ancestor Dian Alstreim arrived in front of them, maintaining a distance of a few kilometers as he spoke out loud.

"...!?"

It caused them to flinch in fright, all of them turning to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim at the same time with pale expressions on their face.

"...!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim also became taken aback.

Was Nadia so terrifying to them? Indeed, if he was in their situation, he would feel fear encroach on his heart as well.

He nodded in understanding and was about to speak again when he heard their voice.

"You know what.. our stance hasn't changed. We're going to help you, but we're going back now to confirm some information. Have a good day..."

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans forced a smile as he grabbed Honorable Elder Julian Kruse, turned around, and flew away. The other two also left without saying anything, causing Ancestor Dian Alstreim to blink thrice.

What... what the hell just happened?

Ancestor Tirea Snow also looked dumbfounded. Why did it look like they were running away?

However... little did they know that no powers dared to enter the Alstreim Family Territory at this moment due to the mystery surrounding the multitudes of unexplained deaths befallen on many powers that offended the Alstreim Family!

### **Chapter 1585 – Sneaking**

A short while later, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow received word from Ancestor Krane Parazen of many powerhouses awaiting in his Territory. Furthermore, he also informed them of how it was terrifying that many powerhouses who attended the came to wreck the grand wedding had died the same time Soul Empress Merlight and the others died.

Once they heard of this strange phenomenon causing fearmongering among the hearts of the Dragon Families Powerhouses, they became dumbfounded.

Indeed, even though the news was being heavily suppressed, it managed to make its way through the human territories like a trail of oil has been lit on fire. Not only them, but almost every righteous path power seemed to have received reports on these mysterious deaths.

"This means that only the Grand Elders of the Zlatan Family are alive...?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but tremble while the arm that held the messaging talisman connected to Ancestor Krane Parazen shook severely.

The Grand Elders of the Zlatan Family were at High-Level Martial Overlord Stage. They received word that all the Low-Level and Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouses ended up dead, so what did that mean?

It meant that the Zlatan Family were no longer a part of the Four Great Dragon Families!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow were stunned as they looked at each other, instantly realizing that it should be Davis's work. The ones who came to ruin their marriage were all dead.

The Towering Cloud Hall's Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky, Vital Tempering Sect's Gong Hyun-Ki, and Gong Kim-II, Twilight Physician Hall's Kain Bloodlife, and even the Flowing Mist Sect's Ancestor Larzen Metaxas and Ancestor Hiden Gilmore who didn't show up for anything. Still, in this grand wedding, four of the active eight Nine Western Territories Hegemons fell.

Outside of the Nine Western Territories, the Weapon Refining Villa's Klein Swordhand and Fierce Swordsmith Master, the three people from the Dual Lotus Manor. Almost all of them seemed to be reportedly dead while other powers were scrambling to check if their own powerhouses were alive.

The entire scenario was ridiculous at the fact that not all of them died but the fact that all of them died at the same time at different places without facing any kind of aggression or offering resistance. It was as if their lives were simply reaped from the places they just stood or sat.

"Five Hegemons of Small-Sized Territories, including the Zlatan Family. Their fall is nothing but confirmed, but it remains to be seen if there are any Ancestors in the Zlatan Family."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim incredulously spoke before he turned to look at his wife, "Have you heard of anyone like that?"

"No, I don't think so." Ancestor Tirea Snow shook her head, "In the Dragon Families, I heard that they go by the rule that their strongest cultivator rules, so their Patriarch is usually the strongest cultivator in their families even if they become old."

"What about the other powerhouses who offended us? The one from Emperor Sword Sect, White-Winged Tiger Empire? Even the other three Great Dragon Families?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but wonder as he didn't hear any unforeseen deaths on their side. Or were they just hiding it in order to suppress the chaos?

Ancestor Tirea Snow contemplated for a few seconds before her eyes lit up.

"Davis likely did not target them to aggravate them. He likely left them a warning by making an example out of the Zlatan Family and the other hegemons to get them the message that they might face the

same fate if they messed with us, and just as he wanted, they are in the Thousand Pill Palace Territory as we speak, hesitant to enter our Territory."

"Fuck, he even made arrangements for us to gain a breather at that final moment!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but swear while he felt pained and inadequate. Even in death, Davis's actions still gave them an advantage, a massive one at that. Whether they wanted to escape or make a stand, they did gain enough time to do so.

However, since Isabella and Nadia were present, they made up their hearts and minds and chose to stay.

"Master always sees quite a bit ahead, so this isn't surprising."

Nadia spoke from the side. She also heard what they were talking about and became proud of her master. Nevertheless, her eyes gleamed in scrutiny as she looked towards the Purple Guest Palace.

"And I make sure nothing gets out of the path that master carved ahead...!"

Nadia leaped into the skies and turned into a gaseous streak of dark energy that rapidly flung across the Alstreim Family. Quickly, the dark gaseous veil all over her body faded as she swung in mid-air like a wheel before her claws abruptly jutted out from her paws.

"Come out!!!"

Abruptly, the pitch-black death energy that revolved around her body shot into an area that seemed empty. At the same time, both of her claws slashed across the air, creating a disastrous cross-slashed death energy attack that was launched at the Purple Guest Palace.

However, before it could reach the Purple Guest Palace, it struck the empty space before yellowish light energy started to fill the area in response as it defended against the slicing death energy. They seemed to be equally matched, obliterating themselves in the process, and just before the attacks could fade away, a spark of yellow light shot towards the Purple Guest Palace, almost reaching it!

But before it could completely enter the Purple Guest Palace, Nadia appeared in front of the silhouette covered with a yellowish light, causing it to stop, and then, its fluctuations became clear, at the Peak-Level Ninth Stage, causing Ancestor Dian Alstreim and the others to suck in a deep breath of cold air.

A Peak-Level Ninth Stage Soul Emperor again!?

"How perceptive..." The yellowish light faded from that person who was about to enter the Purple Guest Palace, "I didn't think you would be able to find me..."

His appearance became clear as a bald head appeared with six red dots over his forehead. He wore a simple robe that made him look like a common man, not like a majestic Soul Emperor at all. However, he possessed this confident smile on his face that said that he didn't face fear at all.

"Leave or die~"

Nadia simply stated as her menacing voice echoed while the Peak-Level Soul Emperor raised his two hands in surrender.

"Well, I really don't want to offend you or anything after seeing you devour Old Lady Merlight and Hadrian Cross's corpses like that. Just give me their spatial rings, and I'll be on my way. After all, they belong to my Soul Palace."

Nadia narrowed her eyes, but she didn't relent.

"Those are master's spoils."

"Master?" The Soul Emperor's brows furrowed, "So that rumored Emperor of Death is your master? Makes sense that he grew such a terrifying magical beast without even having the world come to know of the slightest hint. Or should I say, as expected of the man who could kill that stubborn and undying old lady?"

He smirked while Nadia's eyes gleamed.

She took a step forward, wanting to make a move when suddenly numerous overbearing might erupted towards the east. She turned her head around and saw tens of dots in the skies enlarging as they kept heading towards her in two groups.

The Soul Emperor also turned to look at them, appearing to let out a mocking smile.

"Ah, you all came. Once you knew that I, the brave Soul Emperor Yorhan remained unharmed, you walked in like the cowards you are..."

"Hmph!~"

A loud harrumph echoed from a distance in response.

Soon, as many as nine powerhouses approached them in one group while the other group had a similar count.

The first group wore luxurious crimson, sapphire, and emerald robes, matching the attires of the Domitian, Orcha, and Ike Families. The Zlatan Family wasn't here, but their auras were blazing with intensity as if they were announcing their overlords' presence for the whole world to see with ardor.

On the other hand, the second group wore white robes and golden fur over their shoulders, a type of majestic aura brewing with their arrival, unlike the Dragon Families' overbearing attitude. They all radiated a certain type of energy that calmed people in their presence, making them adopt a worshiping attitude towards them as if they were superior beings.

Regardless of their outlook, except for a single person, their auras and undulations were all at the High-Level and Peak-Level Ninth Stage!

They arrived at the edge of the Grand Alstreim City before a voice echoed out.

"Don't go overboard, Old Man Yorhan. We are not here to squabble with you today. Instead, we came to see if that rumored Emperor of Death is still alive or not."

### **Chapter 1586 – Eradicating Evil?**

"So what if he is alive, and what if he is not? What do you Dragon Families still intend to do by coming here, Domitian Family's Patriarch?"

A voice resounded with composure and conviction clear in it. It sounded as if it was full of wisdom.

The Domitian Family's Patriarch, who wore crimson robes, flicked his sleeves while his eyes blazed with flames of the legendary Fire Dragon. The temperature of the atmosphere they were in went up.

"Temple Master of the Heaven Mandate Temple. If he's not alive, we still came to get back our spatial rings and hold a few individuals accountable to show that they can't just offend us without paying a certain price."

"Foolishness." The Heaven Mandate Temple Temple Master's lips curved into one of annoyance, "The tragedy has occurred, and it is absurd to continue this disorder. It has been confirmed that he is dead. I would advise you all to leave, lest you experience the same fate as the Zlatan Family."

"Oh yeah? How are we going to experience the same fate when he is supposedly dead? Or, do you know that he is still alive? Or if I may be bold, I think you people dare to protect a person who is titled the Emperor of Death! It is now obvious that hateful brat practiced Death Laws, so why wouldn't you people who claim to be more righteous than the Dragon Families take a step forward and obliterate his corpse completely from the face of the world and even his family and descendants if necessary?"

Domitian Family's Patriarch gave a long-winded speech as he dared the Heaven Gazing Sect and Heaven Mandate Temple. The two other Patriarchs and six Grand Elders all possessed smiling expressions on their faces as they mockingly looked at them.

The Temple Master narrowed his golden eyes while his handsome face scrunched up in exasperation.

"We came to determine that, but if you're still going to attack them, suit yourself. However, remember that your Dragon Families are in the complete wrong. We have thousands of witnesses who can all point their fingers at you for committing sinful deeds like trying to kidnap a woman, even a married one at that."

"Ah! That woman needs to be eliminated now that we know that she is a wife of a cultivator who uses Death Laws, so even if we were proven wrong, there is no wrong in harming the family of a cultivator who practices Death Laws."

"Have you ever seen Emperor of Death use Death Laws, although he may be titled as one just a while ago? Or have you even have felt a semblance of his death energy?"

"Hmph! This wolf seems to be more than evidence, no?"

The Domitian Family's Patriarch scoffed as he pointed at Nadia while the Temple Master sighed.

"This wolf may be one, but was he a cultivator who practiced Death Laws? We have yet to obtain a shred of solid evidence, but we, on the other hand, even have a wicked path powerhouse restrained, ready to shed light on your Dragon Families collaborating with them in order to make your ends meet. In the end, your actions were all ridiculous and a disgrace to the righteous path that I can hear the wicked path laughing from all over the world!"

The expressions of the Dragon Families' Powerhouses became unsightly as they recalled Blood Thorn from the words of Sarax Orcha and Heztus Ike.

Indeed, Zanna Silverwind had kept Blood Thorn suppressed because his slave seal had broken after Davis supposedly died. In truth, there was no need to suppress a cripple. Instead, she could be said to be guarding him for evidence.

"Therefore, if you make a move against them, the Four Great Righteous Sects will have no choice but to take action against you all!"

The Temple Master of the Heaven Mandate Temple gave his ultimatum, and when he gave his words, almost everyone knew that it was almost as if it was heaven's will themselves.

The expressions of the Dragon Families' Patriarchs became even more unsightly.

At this moment, none of them were harmed but should they still make a move when the two of the four Great Righteous Sects remained this adamant. They had just lost one of them, the Zlatan Family, which became a huge blow to their unified strength, unlike the Four Great Righteous Sects, which still possessed their capabilities.

The atmosphere became tense, with both of them glaring at each other while Nadia and Old Man Yorhan kept each other in check.

While they were slowly coming to a decision, Ancestor Dian Alstreim was swarmed with his Grand Elders, ready to take up their positions in a formation given by Isabella to them before the grand marriage. It had enough prowess to reach Low-Level Ninth Stage when a dozen Grand Elders combined their prowess, but even then, it was only barely able to reach.

Nevertheless, a Grand Elder suddenly opened his mouth.

"Ancestor, I think we should tell the Heaven Mandate Temple about the Forsaken Phoen-"

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

A burst of brilliant crimson flames suddenly encased that Grand Elder, and before he could even cry out in burning pain, he turned into ashes.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned his head and saw that it was none other than the Grand Elder who seemed to previously have a beef with Isabella for supposedly a petty reason. Nevertheless, he couldn't be bothered about this Grand Elder whom he had put on the suspicious list for a long time already betraying about now. He had seen it coming.

Instead, he glanced at everyone's dumbfounded expressions and uttered with coldness.

"Everyone should've understood my intent now..."

The Grand Elders couldn't help but gulp in fear.

Was he still their kind Ancestor? Or did he go insane after losing the most powerful genius of their family?

They didn't know.

Ancestor Tirea Snow didn't say anything about his actions. Even she carried out these iron-handed actions in order to be together with Ancestor Dian Alstreim back in the Falling Snow Sect.

"Humans!!!"

At this time, Nadia's voice echoed out loud with her menacing tone that shook the hearts of the powerhouses present. Even the Temple Master of the Heaven Mandate Temple seemed to have gone wide-eyed, not because of her voice, but he could see this ominous wolf's level rising!

\*Bzzz!~\*

"I told you all to leave. Don't test my limited patience."

Nadia's body became covered in boundless pitch-black energy as her energy rose before it became stable. Her breakthrough was such that that it didn't even rock the plains but was as seamless as if it hadn't created much of a difference.

However, all of them could feel their lives become entangled in danger. A solemn expression flashed past their eyes, wanting to get rid of this ominous wolf before it could grow more.

Certainly, they could still kill it with their lineup if they worked together, right? There's even Old Man Yorhan and Heaven Gazing Sect's Grand Elders who possessed unique physiques.

"From now on, not a single one of you is allowed to enter this Territory unless you gain approval from my Mistress Isabella!"

Suddenly, a massive magical beast punctured the ground from below and bellowed as she flew out, her draconic voice screeching the eardrums of the powerhouses.

The expressions of the Dragon Families Powerhouses were unsightly as they looked at the towering Earth Dragon. They had been wondering if it had been real, but the rumor they had heard about an Earth Dragon appearing in the Grand Alstreim City was now practically confirmed through their eyes.

Isabella is an inheritor of an Immortal Inheritance!

"Nothing but a Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage Dragon that wouldn't be able to even take a single punch from me! How arrogant!?" The Domitian Family's Patriarch harrumphed before he turned to look at the ominous wolf with disdain.

"Hmph! You are on the same level as this Earth Dragon. So what if you have Death Laws!? I'll burn you to death, you sinister mutt!"

The one who lost his arm to Nadia's attack sneered inwardly while the other three Honorable Elders appeared the same. They didn't tell about Nadia's abnormal prowess to other than anyone but their Temple Master and the others within their group.

Nevertheless, they couldn't be fighting against each other when eradicating evil.

Nadia's eyes flashed with a menacing purple gleam.

However, she suddenly turned to look at Old Man Yorhan and growled. Swirls of death energy converged before her mouth before it was launched at him, its deathly might erupting to an unprecedented level!



Old Man Yorhan's only reaction was to widen his eyes in terror and disbelief as resplendent yellow light filled his entire surroundings while his bald head glowed as though he was like a superior meditative being.

"What the hell? Why am I being attacked!?"

"Leave!"

Nadia growled for a second time while Old Man Yorhan clenched his teeth, looking at the Dragon Families and the Heaven Mandate Temple appear behind Nadia as reinforcements to kill her. His expression inwardly rejoiced as he felt like if he could drag this on for a moment, victory would be theirs.

"Hmph! Give me back the spatial rings, and I'll truly leave!"

"Then die!"

Nadia's eyes gleamed with a sinister purple light while her purplish-black horn suddenly struck out with a hellish dark might. The speed and might of her attack had even reached a more unprecedented level as she unleashed her species technique when she was a Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf.

Her soul-shattering attack neared Old Man Yorhan who's scalp turned numb when he raised his defense with his Peak-Level Soul Emperor Stage soul force that could even defend against two Dragon Families' Patriarchs at the same time, but Nadia's soul-shattering species technique practically ripped through his defenses and struck his soul!

"AhhhhH!!! It hurts!!! Stop!!! I'll leave!!!"

Old Man Yorhan threw his head up and screamed in pain, instantly knowing that his soul had been critically injured while being plagued by the ominous death energy. Although he didn't seem to die, he swiftly turned around and flew for his life!

"You shall not move nor defend!"

But at the same time, numerous attacks, flames, water, wind, and a mandate all struck a helpless Nadia simultaneously, causing her to let out a painful whimper that ripped almost half of her body.

"Ahahaha! How's that!?"

The Domitian Family's Patriarch crazily laughed as his facial expressions spasmed while palms lit up in flames, intending to burn Nadia alive as he said and unleashed it.

However, they didn't notice that this ominous wolf they attacked only possessed a single tail. Just when they were about to rejoice, almost hunting this truly mystical magical beast, a pitch-black world covered their sight, making their hearts all skip a beat!

A small yet elongated pitch-black claw came right beside Domitian Family's Patriarch head, almost piercing through his head when he suddenly yelled and activated every ounce of strength he could muster

"Fire Dragon's Martial Crest!!!"

Terrifying dark red flames emerged from his head, intending to defend against the attack when...

\*Puchi!~\*

Nadia's claws changed directions pierced through his abdomen, slicing a major chunk of it, including his lower dantian, while blood splashed like a fountain, bloodying her body before it was all eradicated by her ominous swirling death energy.

The others who were engulfed by the darkness vaguely saw two dark, ominous wolves, one injured while the other almost practically killed the Domitian Family's Patriarch, their scalps turning numb in fright as they all retreated together!

### **Chapter 1587 – Invoking Dread**

The Domitian Family Patriarch's expression became unsightly as he hurriedly retreated! He placed his hand on his carved and bloodied stomach only to sense his lower dantian be no longer present!

It had actually been destroyed!

His High-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivation was taken away from him in an instant that he could feel his meridians drying a bit, his essence energy rapidly evaporating from him as they could no longer retain essence energy!

Moreover, the ominous wolf's death energy ran rampant inside him, all the while his fiery martial energy was facing immense difficulty to eradicate it!

'What....! What is this!??? How can this death energy be so powerful!!!?'

Along with the terrified Domitian Family's Patriarch, the others retreated as well, intending to first escape out of this magical beast domain.

Due to the deathly aura, they could not even recognize Nadia's queenly aura as a King-Tier Magical Beast. Furthermore, due to the death energy's obscurity, they couldn't pinpoint her exact prowess level unless they received it themselves. Therefore, they failed to account for all of her abnormalities.

But now, after Old Man Yorhan and Domitian Family's Patriarch seemed to almost die in an instant, making them deeply aware of the power difference between them.

They, the rulers of the human race, were now being miserably chased by a terrifying magical beast! Their hearts raced with fear while they used all their powers to defend against the domain as they retreated.

Flames erupted as it burned with intensity, water radiated into a viscous and heavy barrier, and wind shredded the death energy while light tried to eradicate the deathly domain at the same time. Whatever they must do, they must first come out of this deathly energy that engulfed and tried to suffocate them to death.

\*Whoosh!~\*

The first to leave the deathly domain was the incredibly fast Ike Family's Patriarch and his Grand Elders, who all possessed the Wind Dragon's blood. The next group was the Orcha Family, Heaven Gazing Sect, and the Heaven Mandate Temple, simultaneously exiting.

Lastly, the Domitian Family.

However...

"Since you came, leave your life behind~"

A melodious voice seething with killing intent echoed.

The Domitian Family Patriarch was just about to leave the deathly domain when his head flew in an arc and began plunging to the ground, but before it could even descend, it was swallowed by a wolf's gaping maws that shut down firmly in an instant.

Isabella brandished her golden sword and kept it sheathed over her waist while the other powerhouse's jaws dropped.

The Domitian Family Patriarch's soul didn't even have a chance to escape while fighting Isabella's energy in the severed head. Instead, his soul was devoured the moment the head entered Nadia's mouth as her fangs sank with death energy coated. Blood squished out of his severed head when her sharp wolf teeth sank, making it extremely delectable for her to munch on him.

Isabella didn't do anything after she severed the Domitian Family Patriarch's neck but retreated towards the Purple Guest Palace before turning around and facing the powerhouses.

"My Earth Dragon already relayed my intentions, but I'll say it again. Regardless of whether you are part of the Four Great Righteous Sects or not, none of you can enter without my approval. Now leave or face death."

At this moment, Nadia's doppelganger simultaneously recovered whilst receiving a massive energy boost from her real body. They appeared between Isabella and them, forming the first line of defense as deathly energy swirled around them like they were the collective harbingers of death.

The expressions of those Dragon Families, Heaven Gazing Sect, and Heaven Mandate Temple were unsightly, especially the two Domitian Family's Grand Elders who managed to escape and survive. They looked at their Patriarch's corpse, which was being currently in the maws of the wolf, being munched upon as blood splashed towards the ground.

Their bodies couldn't help but tremble in immense rage but also dread as now their Domitian Family had been weakened, perhaps taken down from the Four Great Dragon Families like the Zlatan Family.

After all, the Burning Phoenixes were still alive, but the dragons were not. The Golden Dragon, Fire Dragon, Water Dragon, and Wind Dragon were not present or heard of to be alive. Perhaps, their descendants were there as inferior species serving as mounts, unlike the kind of unity the Burning Phoenix Ridge shared. From this, it could be assumed that their ability to reproduce was low despite having immense vitality out of all the magical beasts in the world.

It was the same for them. Their Patriarchs were their pillar, and even if there were Ancestors unknown to themselves, they could only be used for the time when their power's base gets attacked, when their life and death are truly at stake.

Nevertheless, looking at the two wolves that radiated similar aura and prowess, they couldn't help but feel frightened. One was already able to make two peak powerhouses run for their lives, and if two were present, wouldn't these ominous wolves be invincible!?

They all felt the need to eradicate it from the face of their world.

However, without the Four Dragon Families and the Four Great Righteous Sects assembling together, they had little to no confidence, especially when a rumored inheritor Isabella seemed to be supporting this ominous wolf!

"Dragon Queen Isabella, are you crazy!? You can't protect an evil entity like that...!"

One of the Heaven Mandate Temple's Grand Elder yelled at her while pointing.

"Evil entity?"

Isabella's expression appeared irritated beyond anger. She wasn't in the mood to do this as only killing intent brewed inside her. However, she couldn't let Nadia be viewed with absolute enmity that she felt that she must make her stance clear.

"What part of Nadia is evil when she is merely protecting this Territory? In fact, you are all the ones stepping into our home. She has been telling you all to leave, yet none of you have complied."

"Nonsense! That ominous wolf is not the one who rules this Territory, nor is it you!"

Isabella almost rolled her eyes in deep exasperation, but she just closed and opened her eyes.

"Well then, let's try again. Ancestor Dian Alstreim, tell them all to leave."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim trembled at being called in front of all these big shots, but his expression became ruthless as he bellowed.

"Leave from my Alstreim Family's Territory!"

"Dian Alstreim!" That one-armed Honorable Elder yelled, "Have you forgotten that it with our grace that you have been able to keep this Territory to yourself!? Without our support-"

"Yeah, right." Ancestor Dian Alstreim sneered, "That's why you're all still alive and not targeted by Nadia, unlike the Domitian Family's Patriarch. We can have a talk after you great righteous sects send the Dragon Families back to their homes. Until then, I can only tell you all to leave!"

"You...!"

That one-armed Honorable Elder looked as if he had eaten something distasteful. He couldn't believe that he had just been berated and told to scam by a mere hegemon from the Nine Western Territories under their subordination.

This was definitely insubordination, but no one seemed to bring it out as the Alstreims unquestionably had power for them to stand up for themselves with this ominous wolf and Isabella.

The Temple Master of the Heaven Mandate Temple narrowed his eyes, understanding less of what's going on. Shouldn't it be common sense that cultivators who practice Death Laws are evil, so how could it be any different for this magical beast?

It just didn't make sense to him why Isabella would protect this wolf.

Was it just because it was her husband's magical beast mount? Even then, he felt that it was ridiculous as she was turning the entire righteous world against her at this moment, bringing herself more harm and more danger.

Nevertheless, knowing that he couldn't possibly hunt this wolf down with their current lineup and feeding this wolf with free meals by thoughtlessly attacking it seemed like a dull thing to do that he decided to take a step back.

"Since you insist, we'll come again later to enact justice. By then, I hope that Dragon Queen Isabella would-"

\*Shhh!~\*

Swirls of pitch-black death energy suddenly shot towards him. His expression scrunched up with a bit of anger, but he retreated along with the others. At the same time, those swirls of dark energy changed directions and rushed at the Dragon Families, causing their scalps to turn numb.

"You...!"

The Orcha Family's Patriarch, whose hair and eyes were sapphire blue as the pearls in the ocean, rapidly formed a water domain that stretched tens of kilometers as he retreated. It considerably slowed the death energy, but his endless raging waves of water also seemed to be diminishing at a rapid pace, far more than he could replenish them with at his current pace.

At the same time, he hatefully glanced at the great righteous sects retreat without being attacked while they, the Dragon Families, took the brunt of the deathly attacks from those two violent ominous wolves.

The Ike Family's Patriarch simply took away his Grand Elders with him flew away with immense speed, leaving Orcha Family to fend for itself. However, the Orcha Family Patriarch could barely hold against the barrage of the two ominous wolves but looking at the deathly energy specifically target the two Domitian Family Grand Elders, his expression became ruthless as he abruptly pushed them out of his water-attributed martial domain.

"What!?"

"You scum!!!"

The two Domitian Family's Grand Elders screamed in rage as they were caught off-guard and backstabbed, but their expressions turned into one of horror as they sensed two claws latch on to them!

**Chapter 1588 – Chasing Them Away**

Nadia and her doppelganger killed the two helpless Grand Elders in an instant. Her claws sunk into their heads, and it was more than enough to kill these powerhouses whose cultivation bases were at the High-Level Martial Overlord Stage.

She then remained, but her doppelganger relentlessly chased the powerhouses to the east as they made it towards the Territory Fog, where they blasted a large hole and escaped from the Alstreim Family Territory.

However, Nadia didn't follow them but stopped.

"AWOOO!!!~"

She threw her head up and a massive howl that shook millions of hearts in the Alstreim Family Territory as they could all hear it. Their expressions became one of sheer terror as their auras became unstable from the terrific roar.

It was their second time hearing it, but the first one was sorrowful, while this howl sounded like a dire warning.

The atmosphere in the Alstreim Family Territory was encased in uncertainty.

What was going to happen to them? They didn't know; they didn't know about Nadia, so they were genuinely scared for their lives, feeling as if the world has abandoned them.

Back in the Grand Alstreim City, Isabella looked at Nadia eating the two Grand Elders of the Domitian Family with a complex expression on her face.

She initially came to aid Nadia as the line-up was too powerful, but she never expected her to be overpowered. Her prowess had already crossed the Peak-Level Ninth Stage threshold or was hovering at the very peak that she felt that even if she hadn't come to aid, Nadia would've been able to chase them away.

However, killing one of them would've been difficult, but since Isabella herself wanted to kill for making her husband enter a vegetative state, she entered and severed the Domitian Family's Patriarch head.

It would serve well to be a reminder for them as to what would happen if they messed with them again. After all, after two times, most people would learn from their mistakes.

Nevertheless, she acknowledged that Nadia was stronger than her at the moment and would only grow stronger for the foreseeable future. Usually, that would've fired her up, but at this moment, such challenges couldn't awaken any competition in her heart that still grieved for Davis.

She bit her lips, turned around, and entered the Purple Guest Palace, returning to his resting place.

Meanwhile, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow, even the Silverwinds, couldn't believe their eyes. It was like... as if they just escaped a massive investigation that was more likely to end up with their deaths rather than any good for them due to their low cultivation bases.

However, with two powerful entities willing to protect this place because of their attachment to Davis, they survived. They could only feel incredulous, lacking the words to express their disbelief.

"Ancestor Tirea Snow. Many women are lining up in the southeastern Territory Gate, and they have robes similar to yours. Should I kill them?"

"Ah...! No! They're coming here to be safe..."

Ancestor Tirea Snow's heart shook as she answered.

"I see. Then I'll protect them while remaining concealed...."

Nadia licked her lips, feeling immensely energized that she could feel her power rapidly rising to the peak of Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage. It hadn't stopped and only grew with time, but now, she could feel it coming to a limit.

With those Dragon Families Powerhouses chased away, she no longer felt as much as restless as before as she only wanted to kill them. With them gone out of sight, her mind became even more clear, wanting to see Davis but not before she could completely control this deathly aura surrounding her.

She quickly began practicing suppressing her energy so that she could keep it inside her body passively while the Ancestors watched what she was doing for a while before they understood. They no longer bothered with her and began arranging things that had gone out of place in many ways.

The brownish-golden barrier came up, and the restoration work of the ruined buildings begun. Soon, the maidens of the Falling Snow Sect also arrived, and there were thousands of them.

Unlike the Alstreim Family that had grown into millions, the maidens of the Falling Snow Sect were just about a hundred thousand or so, but even then, their appearances brought normalcy and a sense of peace to their state of mind.

After all, how could the maidens of the Falling Snow Sect be stupid enough to come here if this wasn't a safe place? At the same time, it told them the ominous wolf wasn't as threatening nor evil as they thought it to be.

It seemed like it just minded its own business in mid-air, its pitch-black gaseous death energy still covering the surface of its wavy purplish dark fur, which made it appear dazzling and otherworldly. If there weren't the negative connotations concerning the wolf, they might've admired it instead.

Nevertheless, looking at Nadia for too long left them breathless as fear unceremoniously took hold of their hearts. It only made them more afraid of her, but looking at her mind her own business while the Ancestors didn't seem to be particularly concerned, posting no guards, they were compelled to accept that she wasn't trying to harm them.

News of the ominous wolf not being aggressive nor berserk contrary to what they saw when it was dealing with those powerhouses, spread like wildfire.

On the other hand, Mira transformed into a golden-robed young woman with brownish-golden hair. She appeared gorgeous, but her hands were stained with blood as she went around, killing the wicked path people who had managed to enter the city.

She wasn't able to tell who was who due to her inexperience but the elders guiding was able to tell, pinpointing them with their senses while Mira instantly took care of them without wreaking havoc. They were all one-hit kills that there were many sizeable puddles of blood in the Grand Alstreim City.

Ezekiel Alstreim, who had been hidden nearby the other cities, never got to actually show his face as the scale of the enemies suddenly enlarged to the peak of this world. He felt small and inferior and finally understood Davis's true strength, but Davis had already faced death by that time.

He felt deeply concerned for his granddaughter, but he noticed something many powerhouses didn't notice and went around, clearing enemies lying await or hidden, to be exact.

Indeed, more wicked path cultivators who had hidden outside the cities were actually from the Poison Lord Villa, probably intending to take revenge for Devil Bane and Blood Thorn before their own powerhouses entered the scenes. Unfortunately, all those powerhouses were massacred by the Emperor of Death while they, the hidden cultivators and experts, were surrounded by him, which then led to their ultimate demise.

Together, he and Mira killed over a hundred thousand wicked path cultivators and experts who had arrived and hidden, and more than half of them were reaped by his flames.

By this time, it was already midnight.

The suspicious people in the Alstreim Family had all been purged, but there was only silence and not much of the fanfare expected to happen as it was the night of the grand wedding.

On the top of the Ancestral Hall, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow simply glanced at the moon, wondering if Davis was still alive as Isabella claimed him to be. They appeared to be quite dull despite everything working out in their favor at the moment.

"Do you want to go see Davis?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow asked with a wry expression while Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head.

"I don't have any face left to see him..."

She looked at his face and clasped his hand, leaning over him as their arms

"I don't have the face to meet Natalya either. That little lass... she foolishly tried to kill herself... I hope she doesn't take a similar decision in the future..."

"You're one to say..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim lightly smiled as he put his hands over Ancestor Tirea Snow's shoulders, bringing her closer.

"What do you think is going to happen to us all next?"

"Whatever could happen will happen... It's useless to think about it as we're not strong enough to defend ourselves."

"I... I think we messed up. We shouldn't have had this marriage ceremony..."

Ancestor Tirea Snow broke down crying on his chest.



Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression became sorrowful. He wanted to say that it was not like that, but the end result? Perhaps, if he had not publically announced their marriage and waited for some more time, this wouldn't have happened. He couldn't help but blame himself for this tragedy.

The atmosphere was cold under the moonlit night that they could only hold each other to warm their hearts.

### **Chapter 1589 – Becoming Spirited**

Mira, who finished up clearing the wicked path cultivators within the city, returned to the central plaza and saw that Nadia was still practicing. Realizing that this Nadia had only one tail, she knew that the other one must be roaming around to patrol the entire Alstreim Family Territory.

She felt that she was unneeded at the moment and turned to look at the Purple Guest Palace before she shot ahead. Soon, she entered the Purple Guest Palace and entered the garden hall where her mistress resided.

At the same time, all the gazes within the hall fell on her, making her feel as if though she had entered a solemn atmosphere. She kept her playful mouth shut and walked in before finally standing before her mistress.

Isabella vaguely smiled as she looked at Mira. She knew that Mira had done an excellent job as they maintained some form of conversation throughout the citywide cleanup.

"Thank you for being assertive and cooperative out there, Mira. Come back and rest."

"Yes~"

Mira looked so happy before she shot back into Isabella's soul sea.

Isabella pursed her lips, appearing to let out a sigh the next second.

Now the world came to know that she was an inheritor, so she could only brace for future troubles, but she felt more secure with Nadia together with her outside.

Before, she thought of releasing Mira during the last moment, but she knew that Mira wouldn't have been of any help against Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, much less against Soul Empress Merlight. Instead, Mira would've quickly died as soon as she came out of her soul sea.

Mira was strong as that High-Level Emperor Beast Stage Aqua Flood Dragon that died to the onslaught of the Four Dragon Families. She had a tough physical defense to go against the Dragon Families but didn't have a formidable protection against soul attacks as she hadn't practiced with her soul yet, unlike Nadia.

Therefore, releasing her out at that moment would've been foolish. Fortunately, Mira's help became invaluable to the stability of the Alstreim Family at this moment.

In truth, Isabella could've won against all the Four Dragon Families' Patriarch because her immortal quality Dragon Soul that blended with hers would've intrinsically suppressed all the other dragons in the region even if her own level was at the stratum of Supreme Soul Stage.

Plus, none of those Dragon Families' Powerhouses were Soul Emperors.

That's why when Zlatan Family's Patriarch attacked the barrier, he intended to truly kill her at that moment, changing his target from Davis to Isabella without any hesitation. That was his agenda because he felt enormously suppressed and was willing to strike her from the back in a shameless manner when she was dealing with Soul Empress Merlight to end her life, a future threat and perhaps an Immortal.

Nevertheless, he was taken care of by her husband's suicidal move before he even knew what hit him.

Nevertheless, against a Peak-Level Soul Empress like Old Lady Merlight, Isabella's Dragon Soul absolutely failed to be of any help and inevitably allowed Soul Empress Merlight to take the entire Grand Alstreim City as her hostage.

No, Soul Empress Merlight wasn't intent on taking hostages. She was intent on massacring the entire city, regardless if there were innocents, even children present or not. She intended to take out the entire city as a tribute to her grandson, but her husband quickly saw through it, no longer hesitating to use his secret techniques that killed every attacking powerhouse but that almost costed his life.

Perhaps, it already costed his life.

Isabella couldn't tell.

Was he dead or alive? His soul was absent, and his soul sea had collapsed, leaving an empty husk of an upper dantian, but his heart was still beating around every minute, and his body didn't go completely cold while his lower dantian and middle dantian were seemingly dormant without any movement whatsoever.

However, his heartbeat was so frail that Evelyn and the others were claiming that they couldn't hear it, making herself think that she might be deluded.

Indeed, during this time, everyone present took time to be with Davis, holding him dear while wanting to listen to his heartbeat that would console their hearts that he was still alive, but they couldn't hear it, no matter what, and could only believe their third sister, Isabella, taking her word for granted.

Moreover, his spatial ring was also unbound, meaning that he died or voluntarily released it before he died, of which they didn't know which one of the two but believed that it should be the latter.

There were just too many constraints for them to even completely believe that he was even alive that they couldn't help but remain scared.

As Isabella twirled with Davis's unbound spatial ring with her finger while looking at his stationary body, her fingers began to tremble.

Honestly, she was scared, more than scared. She remained frightened like if she had never before in her life. She wanted him to come back alive, sincerely wished that he would sit up and tell her to come closer as he would always do.

Recalling all those intimate interactions she had with him, tears fell down her eyes again.

"Mistress, please don't cry..."

A consoling voice echoed inside her, causing her to take a deep breath.

"I made you worry again. I'm quite useless for an inheritor. Perhaps, you are unlucky by being stuck to a person like me, Mira."

"No... Mistress is the one for me...! Without you, I wouldn't have even been born yet!"

"Haha... that makes me happy a bit."

Isabella genuinely smiled as she wiped her tears. She raised her head, looked at the others, and saw that they needed similar words to raise their spirits. She stood up, intending to console them, when the door to this hall suddenly opened, and a black-robed woman walked in.

Everyone became alert as they wondered if Eldia, who guarded the pathway to this hall, was killed, but they then noticed that this black-robed, black-haired woman was familiar.

"Nadia...?"

Despite their thoughts being on edge, they couldn't help but widen their eyes as they looked at Nadia's appearance.

Her skin was still white. However, it was no longer fair but deathly pale that they could almost mistake her for having no blood.

Mo Mingzhi almost mistook her for a legendary vampire, but she was still taken aback by her beauty and was also impressed by the pattern on her forehead that appeared darkish purple.

However, the ones familiar with Nadia noticed that the change in her pattern was more than the glow. The pattern was no longer a crescent moon above a three-petal crown but a crescent moon above a five-petal crown! It also emanated her majestic King-Tier aura, which hadn't been visible before while being disrupted by her own death energy!

"Nadia, that was fast..."

"Yes..."

Nadia's lips slightly curved while Isabella smiled, feeling happy for her.

Indeed, it became apparent that Nadia succeeded in controlling the death energy that had been running rampant around her. With this, she would be able to near Davis and touch him to her heart's content while not worrying the others.

Nadia didn't stand on ceremony and quickly appeared before Davis. Her pale hands reached out to him as she touched his cheeks. Everyone blinked their eyes at this strange gesture, but then Nadia's eyes clearly seemed to be trembling, trembling in happiness.

"Davis is alive...!"

She uttered, clearly agitated before she looked at the others who appeared dumbfounded.

"Master's body isn't emitting any kind of deathly aura like the corpses that I had eaten before, even after this long, so I'm assured that master hasn't died yet!"

"Really!?"

Isabella's smile became pronounced as her lips widened. Not only hers, but everyone's dull face blossomed a smile that wasn't there before.

Nadia heavily nodded her head.

"Yes! Even though I can't sense his soul, master is still alive. However, since master is extremely skillful in the arts of concealment, I think his soul has just passively entered a state of concealment to protect himself..."

"...!"

Everyone became more assured with Nadia's account. They held the person closest to them and rejoiced as they shed tears of joy while Isabella deeply smiled, feeling that she wasn't deluded at all. That anxious and hopeless state of mind also disappeared from her and the others, replaced with wanting to do something useful to wake up Davis as soon as possible.

"Then that brings the question of how we can wake him up out of this strange slumber. Does anyone have a lead...?"

Isabella felt like she had asked the wrong question.

They were all just beginners, not having much knowledge, so how could they possibly know about the wondrous resources of the world? This life-attributed tree that might be what keeping Davis alive just so happens to be one of those wondrous resources, but it was not the one they were looking for.

They did not want to send Davis into reincarnation. They needed him as he was even though it may be selfish of them, and besides, his weakened soul would in no way be able to withstand the imprint of this reincarnation fruit.

"Before that, I brought her here on a whim but didn't know what to do. I think she's still unconscious, but she isn't dead, is she?"

Natalya turned to look at Nadia while the latter looked at the white-haired woman before she shook her head.

"No, I don't sense any kind of death aura from her."

Natalya relaxed, thanking the fact that Tina Roxley is still alive.

Almost everyone here saw her hair turn white upon witnessing Davis's dying. On that note, they could see that she deeply loved him enough to feel extreme stress. Or perhaps, she was feeling unnecessary stress from the beginning because he was still not acknowledging her love, and Davis's supposed death was the straw that broke the camel's back?

Nevertheless, it became clear to them that this woman did truly try to devote her whole life to him after merely witnessing divination.

However, to still not wake up after fainting... did she lose her will to live?

"Bring the Alstreim Family's most prominent physician to look after her, although I presume that this prominent physician won't be able to know what's wrong with Davis."

Mo Mingzhi suddenly uttered, causing everyone to look at her. She had her hand placed on her chin, appearing contemplative.

"For now, I think we should go through those spatial rings we looted. Surely, these people who rule the world we live in should know a thing or two about this strange state Davis is in, and even Davis's spatial ring might hold the answer we are looking for, no...?"

Everyone blinked at Mo Mingzhi's speculation before they agreed with a heavy nod, feeling that she could be right.

Sophie took out a spatial ring and called her grandpa to get the physician while Isabella waved her hands, throwing the spatial rings she looted on the floor before looking at Davis's spatial ring that she held with care.

"Sisters, no one minds, right?"

Everyone shook their heads. They didn't know what they would find in these spatial rings, but it felt taboo to look into their man's spatial ring. Nevertheless, to make him wake up, they had no choice but to do so.

Isabella stared at Davis's spatial ring. However, feeling blasphemous, she threw it towards Evelynn.

Evelynn caught the spatial ring in reflex before she appeared taken aback.

"Me?"

"If anyone deserves to open it after Davis, it's you, the first wife..."

Isabella wryly smiled while the others nodded their heads in unison. Mo Mingzhi also felt compelled to nod because, unlike the others, she didn't feel like she was disrespecting Davis by binding his spatial ring, although it seemed to be different for the women of this cultivation world.

"Okay..."

Evelynn appeared a bit hesitant before she took a deep breath. She then bounded Davis's spatial ring to herself. The next moment, her soul sense began to scour all the belongings that might be of any use to awaken him.

### **Chapter 1590 – Any Leads?**

Evelynn went through Davis's spatial ring for a while. Seeing that she was thoroughly inspecting, the others also started going through the spatial ring, the ones Davis and Isabella looted.

Isabella investigated the Zlatan Family's spatial rings while Sophie took care of the Domitian Family's spatial rings. Most of the other spatial rings were given to the others for going through. Fiora even got the one snatched from the Ike Family's Heztus Ike.

Once they checked these spatial rings, many faces changed as they saw the crap they had in their spatial rings, especially those belonging to the Poison Lord Villa. There were just too many corpses of men and

women, mostly corpses of women, a lot of naked women. It almost made them vomit, but they kept their sanity in check and ignored it.

The Dragon Families were not much different other than the corpses. The content in their spatial rings really made them doubt if these people were from the righteous path.

The one thing common in their spatial rings was the Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, which were said to be banned from being used for cultivation. Evidently, the peak powerhouses didn't seem to care about such a rule.

However, the wealth in them was also mindboggling, making them widen their eyes in shock.

There were roughly thousands of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments with just a sweep, their total count reaching even the millions when accounting for all the spatial rings they looted. If exchanged in the market for a high price, their value could reach a hundred billion of Peak-Level Spirit Stones, but no one in their right mind would exchange these valuables for a lower quality energy stone.

In total, they found around 4,453,134 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments and 36 Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources. Of them, some of them had elemental attributes within them.

However, Isabella didn't bat an eye because she possessed more than this amount with her Immortal Inheritance. Her inheritance was loaded with ten million Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments and a hundred Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources.

Moreover, there were just too many resources that would help them grow.

Nevertheless, the girls didn't even spend half a minute on the wealth and got to the records where they could obtain numerous information. In an instant, the garden hall became filled with scrolls and books. They started to go through it, reading them with wide eyes and their soul senses throughout the night.

It was dawn already.

When the sun came out, a thud echoed as a person dropped the books and sighed.

"Anyone got a lead?"

Mo Mingzhi appeared a bit exhausted as she rubbed her forehead. She had overdrafted her soul force to read thousands of records in these few hours. The others didn't seem as tired as her, but that was because their souls were higher in cultivation than hers.

Nevertheless, they equally shook their heads, stating that they didn't find anything relevant.

"I double-checked the records you're all reading, and I didn't find anything that would help."

Isabella uttered as before she pursed her lips. Her Supreme Soul Stage soul force was enough for her to keep at this for weeks and even months. Due to her speed, she already finished going through every spatial ring and the records and still didn't find anything relevant.

"Husband didn't seem to have anything relevant either."

Evelynn shook her head.

She found a lot of things, including many corpses, unscrupulous dual cultivation manuals, and it all held true to what he had told her before. Her husband rarely did hide anything from her.

Isabella hesitated for a moment before she asked for Davis's spatial ring. She also began checking it to see if she could find something Evelynn failed to see. After some time of focused research, she sighed.

"I think we need to go to libraries of the peak powers to learn how to help Davis recover or find a world-renowned physician or an apothecary who could help us. Apothecary Nazca Alstreim did say for us to choose the latter method."

Isabella spoke as she looked at the others.

Physicians only knew how to treat the human body, while apothecaries knew that on top of having knowledge on nurturing medicinal herbs. In short, all apothecaries were physicians, but all physicians were not apothecaries.

A few hours ago, Apothecary Nazca Alstreim visited and checked Tina Roxley and explained that she had fainted due to the Aching Desolate Soul Ailment, which was rare but not uncommon when viewed from the perspective of the annals of history. Apparently, it occurs to a person who has a strong desire and love for someone, yet when it was unreciprocated and lost, never to be received again, is when the soul would enter a state of coma. Usually, this was accompanied by extreme stress, and a direct manifestation of it was the person's hair turning white.

The verdict was that the person wouldn't wake up unless their subconscious soul wants to hear what it wants to hear the most, and that should be Davis's voice in this case, or so Apothecary Nazca Alstreim mused.

If not, there's plenty of chances for Tina Roxley's soul to deteriorate with time and die, or it is also possible to find her own will to live and wake up, although it seemed to be unlikely because according to Apothecary Nazca Alstreim, if Tina Roxley had the will to live upon seeing such a gruesome scene, she never would've received this kind of ailment in the first place.

As for Davis, the ladies wanted to try their luck and had Apothecary Nazca Alstreim see him, but she just shook her head, apologizing while saying that she didn't even know how Davis's body hadn't begun rotting, finally pronouncing him to be most likely dead. Unlike Isabella and Nadia, she didn't even know that Davis's body was still alive, so they could see that her knowledge was limited, but they didn't blame her.

In the end, Apothecary Nazca Alstreim advised them to seek world-renowned Apothecaries if they were still not convinced and left, again giving deep apologies for her uselessness. Now, they also couldn't find anything from the records that would help them cure Davis, but their knowledge of the world had vastly increased that even Davis would be surprised if he woke up.

During this time, Nadia had already gone out and patrolled the Alstreim Family Territory with her doppelganger.

There were a few cases of random powerhouses trying to enter to see what was going on, but before they even knew it, they ended up in Nadia's little stomach that seemed to quickly digest whatever was

eaten. Her size may be small, but the rate that she ate and digested was faster than Mira, a huge Earth Dragon.

Nevertheless, from the ominous wolf's aggression towards outsiders, they understood that they could not enter the Alstreim Family Territory no matter what. However, only the powerhouses seemed to be restricted. As for the eighth stage experts, they seemed to be allowed into the Territory as long as they didn't gather in groups.

However, they were not allowed to be near the Alstreim Family.

With a few tests, the powers outside found out the ominous wolf's limits and felt like they should act within those limits because they didn't want to aggravate it anymore.

However, the negotiations to de-escalate the situation between the Dragon Families and the Alstreim Family were still going on. The poor Thousand Pill Palace hosted the Dragon Families and the two great righteous sects as they engaged in sophistry and cheap tactics to blame each other.

The Dragon Families blamed the two great righteous sects for leaving Davis's family alive, including the ominous wolf, while the two great righteous sects intended to blame the Dragon Families for their sinful acts. The way they retreated was also brought into question. It was a never-ending charade that neither party wanted to take responsibility for!

As for Old Man Yorhan, the Peak-Level Soul Emperor, they never heard from him again after he announced closed-door seclusion to heal his soul. But, hearing that made them painfully aware that dealing with the ominous wolf remained something they couldn't possibly achieve without all the peak powerhouses of the Four Great Righteous Sects gathering.

If even Old Man Yorhan was critically injured by a soul attack from the ominous wolf, then they wouldn't survive at all from a similar soul attack.

Besides, two Dragon Families Patriarch were dead, and that simply shook the entire human world, bringing more infamy to the ominous wolf and its supposed master, the dead Emperor of Death. To add on top of that, the ominous wolf's aggressiveness was limited towards those powerhouses who enter the Alstreim Family Territory without approval and not the people inside the Territory, making it so that it could definitely be reasoned with as long as they could talk with Dragon Queen Isabella.

Therefore, they were hesitant to make a move on the ominous wolf when they could somehow make this work by being reasonable with Dragon Queen Isabella, who supposedly has control over the ominous wolf at the moment.

However, this decision that would cause immense casualties or no casualties within their ranks was simply harder to make.

At this time, in the Burning Phoenix Ridge, a woman wearing a fiery-crimson robe walked out of closed-door seclusion. She possessed a wide smile on her face that indicated her joyful mood while she spun around looking as if she had achieved something great.

"Oh, Esvele, you're here as well. Wait a minute..."



A melodious voice echoed out from the woman as she took out a messaging talisman, seemingly not noticing the clouded expression of her junior sister Esvele.

Esvele's heart sank.

In this palace, only she knew that the dead Emperor of Death was Davis, but how was she going to break the bad news to elder sister Shirley?

She couldn't help but inwardly freak out as she saw senior sister Shirley trying to contact Davis!