

EMPEROR 1641

### **Chapter 1641 - The Righteous Path**

From Davis's supposed death, eight months have already passed. At this time, he was at Peak-Level King Soul Stage and was on the route to rapidly approaching the Emperor Soul Stage.

On the other hand, the Four Great Righteous Sects were getting more active with sending out their experts and powerhouses to fight the wicked path who sneaked inside through the Territory Fog and ready themselves for the upcoming calamity by searching, collecting, and plundering resources from all over the world.

Realizing the necessity, some powers even decided to use their Spirit Stone Vein Sources to increase their cultivation. Some of them were caught, but surprisingly, they were let out with little punishment, causing even Spirit Stone Vein Sources to be added to the list of resources that can be plundered.

Therefore, there were many disputes, schemes between the righteous path powers taking place at this moment. The Large-Sized and Mid-Sized Territory Hegemons were relatively peaceful, looking at the overall situation as they worked together to overcome the calamity that might soon befall them. Contrary to them, only the powers that had little confidence in challenging what was upcoming were scared as they began to scheme and plunder resources from others.

For a few instants, chaos ensued before returning to a peaceful calm. It kept changing every day, making many powers feel unsecured and anxious about their future, therefore, leading them into a whirl of protecting and plundering only to have the chaotic cycle repeat again and again.

The Four Great Righteous Sects low-key stopped concentrating on these powers other than the ones in the Nine Western Territories. They were already beginning to build a massive structure that could host millions of cultivators in the Twilight Physician Hall Territory, where it was surrounded by righteous powers on all sides.

"Sigh, this Emperor of Death ruined all our plans to capture the source of the calamity. Where did he even come from? The Hex Demoness too. She's too powerful, as powerful as me. I hope characters like them don't keep appearing in these turbulent times..."

A man with a fair and handsome complexion spoke. He possessed golden hair and a luxurious sapphire-colored attire that seemingly radiated a certain type of majestic aura. If one had appraising eyes, they could see that it was a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Robe that could even defend against the attacks of a Peak-Level Martial Overlord.

He sat along with three others on a wide round table, seemingly in an ongoing discussion with them in this hall that was located somewhere on the Fifty-Two Territories. They all appeared to have their own unique attire and looked dignified, full of grandeur, while their expressions also possessed a bit of pompousness.

"You can't say that, Vast Sky Emperor."

A white-robed man with a golden fur over his shoulder spoke. He appeared quite young, but his voice was a bit deep, fleshed out, and pleasing to one's ears.

"The Emperor of Death may have killed those hegemony, but with our prowess, we've still managed to keep those powers standing tall. Things haven't changed much, and there's no deviation in the divination. Isn't that right, Karmic Guardian Emperor?"

"True," Another white-robed man whose expression remained tranquil and poised spoke, "What Mandate Emperor is saying is in line with the heavens. There's not much deviation, leading me to presume that the source of this calamity should still appear in the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition regardless of what the Emperor of Death caused. In the grand scheme of things, his actions were nothing but a ripple that was unable to shake the grasp of fate."

He possessed youthful white hair that freely flowed till his waist, making him appear like an immortal while his words were seriously taken that the other three couldn't help solemnly nod their heads.

"If there's only a little deviation, then it should be possible for our elite geniuses to take part in this competition, no? I'm sure we can create divisions amidst the geniuses to compete, Karmic Guardian Emperor."

A purple-haired young man spoke with a nonchalant voice.

"It isn't as simple as that, but Starnova Emperor does have a point. If the source did not change the trajectory of its fate path, then there is no reason to be holding back with our own elite genius disciples."

Karmic Guardian Emperor nodded as he brushed his white hair while Starnova Emperor smiled amusedly.

"However, our elite geniuses of the new generation have already entered or have secluded themselves to enter the Ninth Stage in order to combat the upcoming disaster of the Calamity Light." He shrugged as he flicked his majestically designed black radiance sleeves that slightly shone with a golden light, "Will those ignorant people even be able to perceive them as young generation experts?"

"It doesn't matter." Vast Sky Emperor uttered with a smirk on his face, "At least, the Emperor of Death's actions made us realize that the source wouldn't change its mind even after the chaos. It is quite obvious that it's, whatever the source may be, is unafraid of us at this point."

The others couldn't help but nod.

These four were none other than the leaders of the Four Great Righteous Sects. The Vast Sky Emperor Palace's Vast Sky Emperor, the Heaven Gazing Sect's Karmic Guardian Emperor, the Heaven Mandate Temple's Mandate Emperor, and the Astral Light Sect's Starnova Emperor.

The four of them together ruled in the righteous path in the current era.

"Then that makes it clear then..." Starnova Emperor smirked with his devilishly handsome face, "Our elites are also participating in the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition. Perhaps, they may even surpass us in the future when the calamity strikes if they manage to survive. After all, surviving a danger translates to getting stronger most of the time."

The other three nodded perfunctorily, bringing this matter to an end.

"Is there any news on the key to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm?"

The Karmic Guardian Emperor asked, his tranquil expression becoming curious.

"Earth Dragon Queen Isabella still stalls for time." The Vast Sky Emperor shook his head, "I don't know what she is trying to do, but there are no specific or suspicious movements on her side as she just stays in the Grand Alstreim City and is not seen anywhere else, which is confusing but also understandable, considering that she is mourning for her late husband."

"If she's not, could she possibly be trying to break through?"

Mandate Emperor couldn't help but cast a skeptical gaze at the Vast Sky Emperor that the latter chuckled.

"Doesn't seem like that as she was sighted multiple times along with the wicked wolf. From what I can see, only she can control that wicked wolf other than the late Emperor of Death, so it is necessary that we try to make her join on our side. Not only will she be a huge asset fighting against the Calamity Light, but she is also capable of entering the Immortal Stage as us."

"Did this Calamity Light come for us?" Mandate Emperor suddenly narrowed his eyes, "Are we being forced to perform a breakthrough here?"

"If we breakthrough and ascend, it quite possibly isn't worth it." Starnova Emperor shrugged, "Contrarily, we might have more chances surviving this Calamity Light and continue living our lives as the rightful rulers."

Everyone appeared to know what he was talking about, but they didn't comment on it.

"Nevertheless, there are only four months left for her Earth Dragon Queen Isabella to given an answer. Since you're all worried, I'll go check on her."

Vast Sky Emperor stood up, his expression full of confidence.

"You're quite the ambitious man. If you manage to court the beauty while she is still vulnerable but aggressive, I'll accept defeat."

Starnova Emperor also stood up as he spoke, looking ready to leave while the Karmic Guardian Emperor and Mandate Emperor followed suit.

"Heh." Vast Sky Emperor merely chuckled and left.

"What about you all?"

Starnova Emperor looked at the others, "Are you two not interested?"

"I am interested, but if I and Vast Sky Emperor fight at this junction, we possess fewer chances of survival." Mandate Emperor shook his head, but on the other hand, the Karmic Guardian Emperor merely smiled.

However, Starnova Emperor laughed, "Then after Vast Sky Emperor fails at courting her and instead courted death, I'll take the initiative. At that time, you two wouldn't be competing with me, right?"

"Starnova Emperor, you may be the youngest of us all, but if you think that we old ones would let go of this opportunity, it would be foolish of you. We merely don't want infighting to happen, so don't mistake that as agreement."

Mandate Emperor merely chuckled, causing Starnova Emperor's expression to become cold before he smiled.

"Jeez, guess this young prodigy can only go court Burning Phoenix Ridge Sect Master's Lea Weiss or Glorious Pill Palace's Pill Empress Farah Lanate before someone takes advantage of them and this upcoming crisis."

The Karmic Guardian Emperor and Mandate Emperor shook their heads in exasperation. Both of these beauties were highly sought out, and many powers were sending out their invitations to court them. However, if the Starnova Emperor were to make a move on the both of them, it would be like the Emperor coming to bully a commoner that they couldn't help but feel sorry for these so-called commoners who are High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

Which noblewoman wouldn't dream of being together with a true Emperor?

### **Chapter 1642 - Vast Sky Emperor's Visit**

Outside the gathering site, the Vast Sky Emperor appeared.

As he took a few steps forward to leave, a spatial tunnel directly appeared in front of him as he stepped inside, and when he exited, he was already before a Territory Gate. He crossed the Territory Gate and entered the next Territory before essence energy congregated out of him, once again forming a spatial tunnel whereupon he took a few steps forward again, disappearing and reappearing over to the next Territory Gate.

Like this, the Vast Sky Emperor used his spatial energy to travel at an immense speed, all the while striding forward as if he were merely taking a walk in a park.

Soon, he arrived in the Alstreim Family Territory after crossing a few Territories, and when he appeared near the Territory Gate connecting the Alstreim Family Territory and the Tripartite Alliance Territory, he swiftly came to a stop as he looked at the wicked wold materialize in front of him out of nowhere.

Its deathly energy swirled around while it barred his fangs towards him.

"What do you want?"

Nadia's voice echoed, causing the Vast Sky Emperor to feel a bit of danger from her, the same danger he once felt that disallowed them all from making a move on Isabella. In truth, they all possessed a confidence that if the four of them attacked together, they could bring this wolf down.

However, the problem was that there were two wolves, severely weighing them down. Moreover, they wanted to have Isabella, a woman who possessed immortal blood. If they had a child with her, they would give birth to a legacy far more talented than them. On that note, they, who never lacked virgins, were able to look past that she was married and lost her purity for what they needed is a legacy.

"I've come to visit Earth Dragon Queen Isabella and see if she is alright."

"Begone!~ You are not welcome unless called."

Nadia growled as she waved her paw. Her claw shone with a deathly pale light as it sliced the air, unleashing a deadly wave of pitch-black energy that came rushing at Vast Sky Emperor.

The Vast Sky Emperor's expression changed at this stupid wolf's aggression. He hurriedly raised his hand while his spatial energy surged out from his palms, forming an invisible pressure unseeable to the eyes when he suddenly clenched his fists.

\*Crack!~\*

Space cracked before it shattered under pressure, causing most of the death energy wave that was unleashed at him to be sucked into the void. However, a part of the slicing death energy split through the fabric of space and arrived towards him.

\*Bang!~\*

Vast Sky Emperor clenched his teeth and punched, spatial might erupting from his fist while releasing both his essence energy and martial energy into this attack. It efficiently cleared Nadia's remnant slash of death energy, but his brows raised, making him wonder with a bit of shock.

'This wolf... It has become a bit stronger than the last time?'

He didn't dare underestimate this wolf as it still had the potential for growth. He could see that it was just was Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage King Tier Magical Beast, but its prowess actually reached towards him. If he did not have the advantage with the spatial fabric being unable to bear their attacks, even he wouldn't feel confident of taking it down alone.

The world knew that the Mandate Emperor was the strongest human cultivator, but only a few people knew that he, the Vast Sky Emperor, was comparable to the Mandate Emperor! If they fought against each other, it was unknown who would win, yet this magical beast almost matched them while being a Mid-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast!

'I must attain Isabella and also gain control of this magnificent magical beast through her no matter what...!'

\*Whizz!~\*

His eyes shone with a greedy light before he reached out his hand, wanting to suppress this wicked wolf with his overbearing spatial energy when he suddenly blinked, his gaze widening as he saw the beauty arriving from the distance.

"Stop!~"

Nadia was just going to attack again when she heard Isabella's voice. Her raised claws lowered as she backed two steps in the air, appearing as though she truly listened to Isabella and only her.

Isabella was at least hundreds of kilometers away, but she quickly arrived on the scene with her extreme speed and stopped beside Nadia. She raised her hand and brushed Nadia's fur as if to calm Nadia down before she turned to look at the Vast Sky Emperor.

"What is the meaning of this? I did tell you all that entering without my permission is tantamount to showing hostility, no?"

Her melodious voice echoed, seemingly containing a bit of anger.

"I was just worried about you, Earth Dragon Queen."

Vast Sky Emperor pursed his lips and reached out his hand before he took it back, slightly brushing his golden hair as he looked away.

"Looks like there was no need."

"Indeed, there isn't. Now leave."

Hearing Isabella's cold words, the Vast Sky Emperor's expression almost twitched. Wasn't she supposed to look at him with a complex gaze at this moment?

'What a thick wall. However...'

He refused to believe that he couldn't break past this woman's defenses as he turned to look at her and smiled.

"We stayed clear of this place due to you giving your word to us that you would give the key to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm. Your complexion is good, and it seems like you finished mourning for your late husband, so can we have that key?"

Isabella narrowed her eyes.

Was she that obvious?

Indeed, the expression on her face before Davis's revival and after his revival possessed a stark difference. Her eyes were no longer dull, and the healthy complexion on her face could be seen. It could be said that she forgot to act sad, but she didn't feel the need to do so either.

"Didn't I say a year?"

"You did, and we agreed." The Vast Sky Emperor heavily nodded, "However, I implore the Earth Dragon Queen to reconsider. The disaster from the Calamity Light would be soon upon us that we need to strengthen our forces, and what other good way is there other than obtaining the Fire Phoenix's Immortal Inheritance?"

"The longer you delay, the lesser our chances will be to survive, and I..." He gazed at her with a complex look on his face, "I don't want you to suffer, Isabella. You deserve more happiness than you think."

Isabella's brows raised as she looked taken aback.

"You say that you do not want me to suffer?"

The Vast Sky Emperor couldn't help but nod twice, "I do not want you to suffer. The more you think of your late husband, the more you are going to grieve. I can't stand the sight of such a beautiful and powerful woman like you hurting alone. If you truly wish to be happy, then you know which path you must choose. Allow this man to be your support in life."

"I want to cherish you, Isabella."

Silence pervaded the atmosphere at this moment once the Vast Sky Emperor spoke his piece and appeared sincere, his expression appearing calm and full of confidence.

However, Isabella and Nadia looked at each other before their lips curved.

"Pfftt! Ahahaha!!!"

"...!?"

The Vast Sky Emperor became stunned at their laughs. Even the wicked wolf was laughing, making him become dumbfounded. His expression abruptly became contorted as he never felt so humiliated in his life.

"What's so funny?"

Isabella's laughter died, followed by Nadia's. The former appeared to gaze at him with a cold look.

"I became married and swore loyalty to my husband in this life. I may be a widow, but what makes you think that you can come into my life just like that and give happiness as if you possess such a thing?"

"Isabella, you don't get it. I can-"

The Vast Sky Emperor flicked his sleeves and shook his head, but he was interrupted.

"Don't call me by my name! You call yourself a leader of the righteous path, and yet you're going after a married woman who's vulnerable after the death of her husband? There's no one more despicable and shameless than you, Vast Trash Emperor."

Isabella's expression twisted into one of rage as she gazed at him coldly.

"You're disgusting...!"

The Vast Sky Emperor's expression was cold, but it kept twitching as it almost contorted from the humiliation he received. In his thousands of years of life, not once had he received this kind of insult from a woman!

## **Chapter 1643 - Don't**

Davis sat cross-legged mid-air in the Soul Palace's Library. Despite being accompanied by a beauty who low-key yearned for his attention, his thoughts were all on the books on the side, on the bookshelves, and the contents he is currently digesting from it.

Threelotus, who was behind him, was also learning from the library. Usually, disciples wouldn't be allowed here for more than an hour per month, and even then, there was still the limitation of what they could read and what they could not as there were various differences and grades imposed on the access levels.

Even Soul Kings were no exceptions, although they had more time and status to view more books. But at this moment, with this exceptional saint by her side, it could be said that she gained access to all books,

making her flip inside and become joyful. However, she still tried to make some sort of acquaintance with him, like bending down to take a book, lightly displaying her curves.

Nevertheless, she was truly dissatisfied to see none of them work and gave up instantly, jumping to reading the books with her soul sense.

At this moment, Davis's eyes shot open as he turned to look at his finger that wore a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Spatial Ring. He put up a sound barrier and took out a stone from his spatial ring.

It turned out to be a messaging talisman.

"Davis, are you there?"

Isabella's calm and tender voice could be heard from the messaging talisman.

"Yes, what's up? Did you miss me already?"

A smile lit on Davis's face as he couldn't help but tease.

"Well, kind of..." Isabella's voice trailed in a sulky manner before she echoed again, "Regardless, I messaged you to inform you that the Vast Sky Emperor Palace's Leader, Vast Sky Emperor, came to visit us."

"Oh?"

Davis raised his brows, "What's happening?"

"It's not happening as it already happened. The Vast Sky Emperor appeared to ask for the key to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, citing the Calamity Light as a reason, but I told him to wait again, and he didn't listen, so I berated him harshly. I'm sorry~"

"Oh, no, no." Davis shook his head, "It's fine. You didn't engage in a battle, right?"

He understood that she was apologizing for creating discontent with one of the Four Great Righteous Sects, but it didn't matter to him.

"Uhm... although there was some discontent in the Vast Sky Emperor's face, he went away."

"I see." Davis nodded.

However, he thought for a second before he asked, "Truly?"

"Uh? What do you mean?"

Isabella's voice slightly raised, causing Davis to purse his lips.

"Call me paranoid but did he just come for the key? You already told me that they have an eye on you, right?"

There was a slight pause on the other side before a sigh echoed.

"Why are you so perceptive? But after hearing the details, you can't be hasty, alright?"

Davis's expression became cold as he released his cross-legged position from mid-air and stood up.



"You don't get to choose that, but I'll listen. What exactly occurred?"

Isabella, who knew that he would react like this, felt worried. This was why she didn't say it explicitly, but once he even slightly figured it out, she no longer bothered to hide it and explained everything.

Apparently, the Vast Sky Emperor confessed to his Isabella and wanted her to become his that hearing it made him...

"Ahahaha!"

... laugh in anger.

Davis stopped his laughter and spoke into the messaging talisman.

"No wonder you didn't manage to stop yourself and insulted him. Good! Good! I would've been more glad if you slapped him in the face, but I guess that it would've led to a hostile situation, huh?"

"That's right. As much as I want to kill that disgusting person, no, more than that, I want you to stay safe for the time being, build your strength. You can leave home to me, your third wife, okay?"

Davis's expression twitched as he hesitated to reply,

"Davis, you don't need to hold back for me but remember your parents, Natalya, and the others, especially Shirley and your child. Things haven't progressed to a do or die point, so no matter how angry we feel, this isn't the time, okay?"

Isabella spoke with a pleading voice, making him tremble, not knowing how to deal with this. It wasn't just the Dragon Families who made a blunder, but the Four Great Righteous Sects haven't seemed to learn their lesson. Now that they think that he, the Emperor of Death, is dead, they think it's alright for them to be going after his precious Isabella?

Davis clenched his teeth as he intensely felt that he had to teach the Vast Sky Emperor a lesson at the very least, making him disagreeable to Isabella's request. However, it wasn't like he didn't understand her point. If possible, he didn't want to make things worse too, but no one goes unscathed after making a move on his women, no matter how small the action may be.

However, he relaxed and displayed a smile.

"I get it. I'll see to it that I stay put, learn and cultivate."

"Good!" Isabella's joyfully echoed, "We can teach them a lesson after we become powerful. I'm also just a thin line away from reaching Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage."

"Hm, you worked hard." Davis's smile turned gentle.

"Thank you. There's nothing else to report, but I hope to see you soon, goodbye~"

The messaging talisman lost its glow amidst Isabella's excited voice that echoed inside his ears before it slowly receded, making him rather long to see her. It was more than half a month since he left their side that he couldn't help but berate himself for being irresponsible but seeing her and probably everyone act for the greater good of his family also made him feel fortunate.

"I'll stay put as I said, Isabella. However..."

Davis flicked his sleeve as he removed the sound barrier before his gaze fell on the Soul Queen behind him.

"Threelotus, who's the world's strongest assassin?"

"Huh?"

Threelotus's body became stiff as she didn't expect a question like that. She saw Davis wildly laughing but other than that strange reaction; she really couldn't perceive anything.

Could it be that someone offended him?

*'If someone offended this saint, then they must be killed, no?'*

Thinking like this, Threelotus felt that she could at least curry favor in this way and spoke after that stunned pause.

"The strongest assassin in this world is from the wicked path, named the Hidden Night Emperor. It is said that he doesn't belong to any power nor has an organization of his own but a single man who strikes fear even into the hearts of the Four Great Righteous Sects. Rumor has it that he's also a Soul Emperor, but no one knows."

Davis furrowed his brows on hearing that.

*'There were five Soul Emperors in the Soul Palace, and the remaining four Soul Emperors are the leaders of the Four Great Righteous Sects. Therefore, there were a total of nine Soul Emperors, but it looks like the wicked path isn't accounted for. Is this to maintain an image that the righteous path is more spiritual or something?'*

He wondered while inwardly mocking the righteous path before his lips curved.

"Is that so? It was quite helpful but summon Elusivemist for me. Don't make a delay."

"Ah? O-Okay..."

He watched the Soul Queen leave while running as if she didn't know how to fly. It made him wonder that if he should just say that he isn't interested in her, making her fully give up, but even that seemed rude to him since she didn't go out of her way to offend or act rudely towards him after the first meet.

He just shook his head, wanting to mind his own business, when he suddenly reached out his hand, and a long object abruptly appeared in his palm as he held it. It unrolled and appeared like a black-layered scroll with a white surface but was empty, having nothing written on it. However, it shed an eerie aura, causing the surroundings to be encased in irregularity as though space was unstable at this moment.

"It's been a long time since I used you in this way, so I guess I'll have to see how you improved, Fallen Heaven..."

## **Chapter 1644 - Controlling**

In the Vast Sky Emperor's Palace, the atmosphere was calm yet proud.

Many disciples could be seen practicing their spatial skills or challenging each other to a battle, displaying tremendous ability that just wasn't limited to Space Laws. They used Wind Laws as the air rent, visibly splitting into many pairs as if space itself became distorted under their thrust's pressure.

A golden-haired man was watching this with content in a tall palace before he turned around and went inside.

**\*Bang!~\***

His expression abruptly changed as he waved his fists, destroying the furniture beside him.

"Curses! How dare she humiliate me, that little girl who doesn't know her place!?"

His fists trembled while his eyes gleamed with a bit of shame.

Two days had already passed from that day, and he couldn't stop himself from thinking about what happened from time to time, making him unable to maintain his composure. Now that he finally took his anger on an innocent decoration, his bent body stood up straight as he took a deep breath, abruptly smiling.

"Oh well, she is a little girl, alright. She will come to know that life isn't all sunshine and roses, making her understand that getting together with me is the right answer for her future and legacy. At that time, I'll completely erase that late husband's figure from her memories with my otherworldly skills in bed. Heh!"

His confident expression returned, replaced with an overbearing pompousness. Just as he was worried if the other three Emperors would make a move on her in these four months, his scalp went numb as he suddenly shot forward.

**\*Puchi!~\***

Blood splashed from his back as he flinched in pain.

Before he could even notice, a dagger was stabbed into his abdomen as it tried to destroy his dantian. Spatial energy poured between the blade's edge and his dantian, increasing the distance vastly before he turned around and struck out with his palm.

"Twofold Void Shattering Palm!"

A black-robed man appeared as if though he had sprouted out from his shadow. He retrieved his dagger back from the Vast Sky Emperor's abdomen as he understood that he failed to destroy his dantian. Instead, even while his black eyes gleamed at the incoming attack, he didn't mind as he stabbed out again.

The Vast Sky Emperor's pupils dilated as the dagger arrived straight towards his forehead while his fist shot towards the opponent's chest. Spatial energy and dark energy clashed, creating a ripple that blinded both of them.

**\*Boom!~\***

It was unknown what occurred, but copious amounts of blood splattered in the Palace Tower of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace while the sound of explosion alarmed everyone in this power!

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A day later, Davis, who completed learning Inscriptions and Spirit Formations, rubbed his forehead, feeling that he almost reached exhaustion. Absorbing the information wasn't a problem, but digesting and understanding billions of words made him feel dizzy.

*'But, I am an amateur in these two that I have practice a lot before I can say that I'm an Inscription Emperor and a Spirit Formation King.'*

Indeed, although Davis found High-Level Emperor Grade and above Spirit Formations, he was unable to understand a thing and knew that it was due to him lacking in knowledge with regards to the mysteries of the soul, resonating with the heaven and earth.

Considering that Spirit Formations used no flags or banners or even if it did, didn't contribute to him in making one as it fully made using soul force on positions one would place the formations while it reacted with the ways and workings of the heavens in order to activate, he could understand why he needed soul comprehension to do so.

Nevertheless, he collected all the information pertaining to High-Level Emperor Grade and above Spirit Formations and kept it in his subconscious mind so that he could recall with ninety-nine percent similarity whenever he wanted with his soul prowess. This also constituted the reason why obscure matters like insights can never be properly recalled unless it was quite solid in the form of resources.

While he went onto the next agenda and began collecting Blacksmithing records, which possessed a massive content till High-Level Emperor Grade, he unceremoniously began to absorb them into his memories.

It could be seen that the Soul Palace didn't care much about Blacksmithing, but they did have a wide variety of blacksmith schools, ranging from armament forging to even the smallest decorations and furniture that radiated attribute aura, useful to make cultivation rooms and various other places, creating artificial danger zones and such.

However, there was indeed Peak-Level Emperor Grade Blacksmithing, but that was strictly for the school of soul artifact forging, which gave Davis an immense surprise, causing him to inwardly jump up and down.

Perhaps, if he successfully learned Soul Artifact Forging and mastered it, his soul prowess would increase a notch, but if he also learned Blacksmithing as a whole, he could finally take care of his armaments as well. However, there was Sophie who could forge better than him at the moment while Tina Roxley seemed to specialize in Alchemy, although he had the confidence that he could become better than them within a short period of time due to his soul prowess and martial might.

*'Hmm, this is too troublesome. Am I overburdening myself with some knowledge that I don't require?'* Davis couldn't help but become confused.

But somewhere along the lines, he also felt that he must lead them as their man. Therefore, even though he didn't want to take away their specialty, he couldn't resign himself to mediocrity either, just like Shirley said.

*'That girl, first she tells me to show arrogance. Now, she tells me to embrace perfection while Isabella, too, would like if I was ambitious. They just wouldn't give me a break, huh...'*

Despite what he thought, a deep smile was on Davis's lips as he thought about their joyous smiles. Those precious smiles sure did motivate him to work to death.

He continued to collect information from the massive Library before Soul Emperor Elusivemist appeared in front of him, his pupils trembling as he turned to look at Threelotus.

"Leave."

Threelotus inwardly harrumphed before she turned around and walked away, and as soon as she left, Soul Emperor Elusivemist returned his gaze to Davis and knelt.

"Master, news that the Vast Sky Emperor has been injured by an assassin initially surged but was later suppressed as soon as it came out. It was said that the assassin escaped. However, only an extreme few people in the Fifty-Two Territories can escape after trying to kill a man of such caliber. It can't be..."

"It's the Hidden Night Emperor, alright. Only such a person can somewhat deal with one of the Four Great Righteous Sects' Emperors."

Davis interjected, causing Soul Emperor Elusivemist's eyes to tremble as his doubt became a reality.

"Master, I don't understand. How could the Hidden Night Emperor take that assassination mission? Not only was the remuneration not acceptable, but it was also foolish of him to have made a move on the Vast Sky Emperor. He could've almost died only to a slight change in the situation."

He couldn't help but ask, unable to suppress his curiosity.

"Perhaps, he was one of my slaves..." Davis turned to look at Soul Emperor Elusivemist, his cold gaze seeping into the latter's body, "... like you."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist's body shook as he lowered his head.

If such an assassin who carried out extraordinary assassination missions, killing three Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses, was also the Emperor of Death's slave, then wasn't he basically a child servant compared to the fully capable adult servant?

"I bet you didn't even try to do anything funny knowing that the Hidden Night Emperor wouldn't take this silly job, huh?"

He didn't even want to think about this matter, but Davis's voice echoed, causing him to shudder severely.

"Master, it- it's not like tha-"

He hurriedly raised and shook his head, but his body suddenly froze as he became the recipient of malicious killing intent.

"Slap yourself a hundred times."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist's body wildly shuddered as he looked frightened.

**\*Paah!~\***

He instantly used his hand to slap himself in the face, creating a crimson palm imprint on his cheek that stung greatly.

**\*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\***

He hit his face two more times, imagining that the Emperor of Death would say something, but only receiving that deathly stare made him be enveloped with the chills of being instantly crushed to death that he repeated his swings.

**\*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\***

Sounds of humiliating slaps kept echoing in this library while Davis merely watched with an indifferent gaze as though he had no chill at this moment.

### **Chapter 1645 - Increased Ability**

**\*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\* \*Paah!~\***

Soon, all hundred slaps were completed, and Soul Emperor's cheeks had swelled to the point where it made him look like a deformed fatty. It could be seen that Soul Emperor Elusivemist didn't hold back in slapping himself. However, it was also true that he knew the consequences of doing as he was told, which is death or even a fate worse than it, as he did not know the methods of Emperor of Death.

On the other hand, looking at the kneeling slave, Davis took steps forward and contemptuously looked down on him.

"I didn't ask you to introduce me to other women, nor did I tell you to bring them to warm my bed. As a Soul Emperor who saw through many people, you should've known what you could do and what you could not do, and yet, you dare go against my wishes to remain anonymous and have Yotan dragged into this?"

Soul Emperor Elusivemist's lips quivered as if wanting to say something but didn't dare to.

"Don't say that you purely wanted to please me because I know that you had implanted a hex inscription on Yotan."

"...!"

"And although I'm curious how you did it, I bet that you gave her a secretly blighted pill, telling her that it might be useful to breakthrough into the Emperor Soul Stage way before I even entered the scene?"

Hearing Davis's words, Soul Emperor appeared aghast, appearing to have been greatly shaken as his heart skipped a beat because what Davis said was really similar to what he did!

"I always wondered why it was Yotan and not Threelotus, and it turns out it was because of this hex inscription."

Davis sneered with a disgusted expression on his face before he shed more light.

"In reality, you were plotting to give Yotan to Soul Emperor Zealwonder and later take over the Soul Palace a long time later as all the Soul Emperors are out of the game, weren't you, you snake?"

"Master, I-"

**\*Paah!~\***

"Shut your mouth! Did I tell you to talk?"

Davis gave a powerful slap that almost twisted Soul Emperor Elusivemist's neck. The latter shook greatly in dizziness as if wandering between life and death before he regained himself after an unknown time.

Soul Emperor Elusivemist never felt so sick and humiliated in his entire life, but the fear was more, making him forgot about his pride as he lowered his head.

"You know how to behave and conduct yourself from here on out, right?"

"Yes... master."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist could only fumblingly reply.

"You call me master, but you don't seem to understand that I'm truly your master. Is that right?"

"No...!" Soul Emperor furiously shook his head as if his life depended on it, "I wholeheartedly understand my life and death is for my master to decide!"

"Good." Davis's cold expression faded, replaced with a deep smile, "Now cripple yourself."

"Huh?"

Soul Emperor Elusivemist's thoughts froze for a moment.

"Don't get me wrong, Elusivemist. I'm not asking you to cripple your main cultivation or Body Tempering Cultivation. Just cripple your Essence Gathering Cultivation, and I'll bestow you a pardon."

"Or, you can die."

Davis raised his hand and clenched when Soul Emperor Elusivemist suddenly began to float as his scalp turned numb.

"There's no time given for you."

Soul Emperor Elusivemist helplessly trembled under the enslavement of the slave seal before he swung his hand and stabbed into his abdomen.

**\*Crack!~\***

**\*Pui!~\***

He ended up destroying his own dantian, causing him to spit a mouthful of blood on the clean surface while his Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivation was all dissipating in the air.

Soul Emperor Elusivemist's gaze became lifeless as he saw his hard-earned cultivation leave just like that, reaped by his own hands under a forceful command.

"Hmph."

Davis merely harrumphed.

He was waiting for the day he found evidence on Elusivemist's secretly working against him, and he did find one through Yotan.

In truth, it wasn't him who found the hex inscription but Evelyn, who was sensitive to hexes. Apparently, it was like a reactive curse, activating upon him if he were to ever dual cultivate with Yotan, causing him to succumb and die to it as it used Yotan's life as its source to fuel its ability to attach to him with strong intent.

At first, Evelyn didn't notice it, but as Yotan was reporting to Evelyn face to face sometimes, Evelyn eventually noticed and told Davis, after which he finally understood Soul Emperor Elusivemist's strange actions.

When he checked Yotan himself, he still couldn't find it in her soul sea, but it suddenly dawned on him. It was in her chastity, her hymen, that possessed her primal yin essence. Therefore, no matter who dual cultivated with her, they would end up dead or deathly sick for people of his level.

However, even if he had dual cultivated with Yotan, he knew that that sinister hex wouldn't have been able to harm him with his life and death energy capable of severing it. Therefore, such schemes didn't work on him, but it ultimately ruined Yotan's life in the end as it would've killed her, using her as its additional source of energy to tie him since she would have intimate access to his body and perhaps even the soul at that point.

Dual cultivation definitely wasn't a matter that should be looked down upon as it even involved the arts of killing. If he didn't have life and death energy and was a womanizer who casually slept with women, he wouldn't have his life at this moment. Therefore, he was still pissed off and commanded his slave Elusivemist to cripple himself.

"You can leave, but don't ever test my patience again."

Davis uttered with a bit of disgust.

Using and taking advantage of innocent women to climb up in status or cultivation was one of the worst things to do in his books. He wanted to kill this bastard, but circumstances dictated that he keep him alive for the time being. Since he was his slave, Davis felt that Soul Emperor Elusivemist was no different than a puppet to him.

On the other hand, Soul Emperor Elusivemist lifelessly nodded and left, his footsteps faltering every few steps before he began to fly his way out.

At this moment, Yotan emerged from the shadows, shedding tears without making a sound. She went on one knee and lowered her head, taking a deep breath as she sniffled.

"I, Yotan, swear to serve master till the end of my life with loyalty and integrity. I won't forget this favor master has shown me."



Her trembling voice echoed with full of emotion, causing Davis to nod, but he didn't say anything.

His focus was on gaining a loyal follower in the Soul Palace, and to that end, he knocked her out and used life energy to heal her from the curse of the hex inscription imprinted in her body. Of course, Yotan showed an awry reaction as if something was amiss when she woke up, checking herself to the edge before she calmed down and noticed that she didn't feel the hex she later identified with the help of Evelyn.

As for Evelyn, it was a great experience for her to learn about other hexes. She also used the Poison Lord's spatial ring to learn more hex techniques, although she was finding it hard to comprehend, perhaps because her Hex Laws were not intrinsically connected to a wide sea of Karma Laws like the Poison Lord's but were off only three hexes, namely Sealing, Collapsing and Poison.

Nevertheless, after she swore her loyalty to him in the truest form after witnessing the events, Yotan left.

Davis heaved a sigh, abruptly curving his lips as he inwardly spoke.

"Fallen Heaven, looks like your karmic prowess has extremely improved that you can now control people without having to kill, huh?"

"Full control is impossible." Fallen Heaven's voice echoed in him, "Moreover, the controlling factor hasn't changed much other than the fact that I don't have to kill anymore to control. Compared to the power you termed as Misdirection that can attract a person's attention, I'd say that this is slightly more powerful on a wider scale. That's all."

"True, I have to be precise and conscious if I were to use this in a battle that ends in split seconds or face death otherwise if I miscalculate, but it's you we're talking about. Who knows how you'll twist fate, ending up killing me instead?"

"I don't do that..." Fallen Heaven rebutted.

"You do..."

"I don't."

"Okay, whatever."

Davis shrugged as he smirked in a teasing manner before he grinned for prevailing, knowing that the Vast Sky Emperor should've received heavy injuries from the man he low-key manipulated.

Using Soul Emperor Elusivemist to commission an assassination mission at a low cost, Davis used Fallen Heaven's controlling might or karmic prowess after a long time and caused Hidden Night Emperor to kill the Vast Sky Emperor's and ensure his death. However, it appeared as if though the Hidden Night Emperor failed to kill and almost ended up dead, escaping in the end, although it was said the Vast Sky Emperor also became severely injured.

With this, Davis believed that he didn't create a large ripple in the workings of fate, which would not lead to a situation like the last time where he killed Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross only to have his unknown granny pop up from nowhere.

*'As promised, Isabella. I stay put but made that Vast Trash Emperor suffer as he should.'*

Davis couldn't help but keep grinning as he continued to absorb content.

## **Chapter 1646 - Emperor Soul**

Things were progressing smoothly for Davis these days.

The wicked path kept things difficult for the righteous path. The Soul Palace wasn't attacked as it liked to stay neutral even though its inclination was towards the righteous path. The Soul Palace received many letters from the Four Great Righteous Sects, requesting for them to join the battle against evil, but with Soul Emperor Elusivemist, Davis had them all rejected with polite words or ignored.

Perhaps, the Four Great Righteous Sects thought that Soul Emperor Zealwonder became severely injured from Nadia's soul attack that they didn't bother with them that much.

Like this, with Soul Emperor Elusivemist taking care of the external affairs, Davis had Yotan to take care of the internal affairs. Ever since she swore loyalty of her own volition, she had been doing her best to support his rule, perhaps even overlooking the fact that he had killed Soul Emperor Zealwonder because she came to understand that both of those Soul Emperors were not genuine personalities.

The fact that she had an accursed hex in her own purity and that it would cause her and her man to die on an intimate night remained a shocker for her that made her view the previous Soul Palace in an evil light. Compared to them, the Emperor of Death appeared like a saint in her eyes, just as Threelotus said, and even felt that the Soul Palace would grow better under his rule.

As for Davis, his Solitary Soul Avatar stayed in the Soul Palace's Library, learning many things while only having taken a single break since receiving a headache from finishing Alchemy and collecting massive knowledge on Inscriptions, Blacksmithing that contained a wider variety of schools from luxurious constructs and opulent artifacts, and even Formations.

Like this, a month additionally passed, making it nine months from the time Davis, the Emperor of Death, died in the eyes of the public. While everyone thought that they a menace had died by itself without even spreading out, that menace nonchalantly cultivated in the Soul Palace after taking over without many people coming to know of it.

Inside the tallest palace tower of the Soul Palace, Davis's body shuddered as his soul abruptly began to resonate with the heaven and earth energy around him while simultaneously undergoing a qualitative change.

Quite a bit away from his side, a purple-robed, big-bosomed woman sat in a casual manner on a throne, but her curves and languid posture made her appear sexy. She had a scroll on her hand, reading records of relevance to her laws when she suddenly sensed the disturbance to the side.

Her purple eyes went wide in surprise before happiness filled her expression as she stood up, clasping her hands as she prayed to the heavens that he successfully breakthroughs.

Davis's brows were furrowed as he experienced numerous insights popping into his mind with the help of resonance. His comprehension state that was merely at Mid-Level King Soul Stage began to increase

at this moment of breakthrough, increasing to High-Level and Peak-Level in a time period of an hour as he kept this breakthrough state active as though he was edging to take advantage of it.

Particularly, the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra was of immense help to him, especially when he now had the Fire Phoenix's True Blood Essence from Shirley's that passively helped him comprehend Fire Laws for his Soul Forging Cultivation.

He didn't know if it would interfere with his Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Flames, but he also felt trying to comprehend it wouldn't be of much harm.

Nevertheless, knowing that he could not keep the breakthrough state up for much longer and not comprehend more insights as he reached his limit, he pushed through the bottleneck.

Abruptly, an oppressive aura emerged from his soul, filling the enclosed palace tower with his extraordinary power. The cradle of his soul went a massive change, undulating with vigor and mysteriousness.

*'So this is an emperor's soul...'*

Evelynn wondered as a strong intent emerged in her eyes that bordered on the realm of passion. She knew that he successfully stepped into the realm of Ninth Stage, the Emperor Soul Stage!

Moreover, being basked in this soul aura made her feel more protected, and since she was already his woman and didn't put up any resistance against him, it naturally made her want to submit to him once again.

*'My husband is a Soul Emperor...'*

That gentle smile didn't leave her face as she appeared to be over the moon, extremely joyful.

Davis's soul undulations began to calm down at this moment, becoming tranquil as they receded into his body, reentering his soul sea. He opened his eyes and heaved in a deep breath, becoming utterly calm that he felt like the ability to perceive had drastically increased.

Nevertheless, he didn't concentrate on these microcosmic matters and looked inwardly, where he found a strange three-sided mark stuck to his soul sea. It appeared like a triangle, but there was also a scroll in the middle, causing him to scratch his head with many theories.

Still, it was none other than a Sigil.

It was just as his slave Elusivemist said. He didn't need to create a Sigil, but there was already one as if it manifested directly proportional to his prowess upon breakthrough, similar to how a Soul Domain was formed when he broke into the King Soul Stage.

Having a Sigil meant that he was able to cross two levels to battle. This was a normal Sigil, and a King Sigil would be born when it is possible for him to cross three levels to battle. Lastly, there's Emperor Sigil, which requires him to cross four levels to battle.

His prowess that bordered on four or five levels now stabilized on four levels, so it could be said that his Sigil's level was at Emperor Sigil, making him immensely powerful that the one who basked in his breakthrough's aura almost wanted to submit to him again.

Davis acknowledged that his prowess reached Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage undoubtedly, but he also knew that he was on the lower end of that level, still wasn't a match for the Four Great Righteous Sect's Leaders as he mused that they could cross levels too, except he also believed that they wouldn't be able to match Evelynn's prowess at this moment.

He turned to look at her and saw her smiling widely at him.

"Is there something stuck on my face?"

Davis asked as he acted ignorantly.

"There is..." Evelynn nodded as she pointed, "It says Soul Emperor on your forehead."

"Huh?"

Davis checked, truly believing her words only to see that there wasn't anything. His expression became amused that he knew she took advantage of his curiosity towards his breakthrough to fool him.

"Evelynn, how naughty have you become?" Davis stood up with a sleazy smile on his face, "Perhaps, I may have to punish you again, mhm?"

"Dumbo~"

Evelynn giggled as she turned around and ran. However, Davis instantly crossed the distance as he wrapped his arms around her from her back, causing Evelynn to shudder ever so lightly as her heart skipped a beat. Her heart became full of love as she melted in his embrace, leaning over him while Davis planted a kiss on her fair white neck, causing her to moan lightly.

"Ahn~"

Her breath was hot while she began to feel passionate. Abruptly, feeling his seething rod poke her back, she bit her lips and came back to reality.

"Davis, no..."

She pleaded whereupon Davis stopped his advances before he couldn't help but blink. Personally, he was itching to do it with Evelynn, but didn't she feel the same?

"What's wrong?" He couldn't help but ask.

Evelynn took his hands away from her waist as she turned around, still holding his hands.

"It's not good to only look at me..."

"I've been with you these days, but I doubt my sisters would be able to hold on for much longer. You should go to them..."

Davis's mouth went agape.

"Evelynn, do you care about your sisters so much that you're willing to let go of this chance? You do know that I get extremely bu-"

"I am aware." Evelynn nodded her head before she shook, "But, you have no idea how I made my sisters worry with my stupid actions. I'm not going to cause them to suffer again by monopolizing you here at this moment. They need you as much as I need you."

"Evelynn..."

Davis became truly moved by her thoughts. His surprise only lasted for a moment before he reached out his hand.

"As expected of the big sister who cares for her fellow sisters."

He deeply smiled and caressed her head, cheek before he brought his hand to the back of her neck and abruptly pulled her in for a kiss.

Evelynn became heartened by his compliment and reciprocated his kiss with her lewd crimson lips, making Davis passionately seek her. She moved her head away, wanting to leave it at that through sheer will, but Davis suddenly pushed her neck again, taking her lips as if he craved her to the fullest.

"Mhm~?"

Evelynn was truly terrified. At this rate, she knew that she could become melted. His tongue pried open her lips and began to tangle with her tongue. His other hands kept moving on her body in a way that made her feel fuzzy and warm.

"Davis... no... if you ke- keep this up-"

Evelynn kissed him while speaking, her purple eyes gradually beginning to shimmer with greater passion.

Davis didn't speak. He wrapped his other around her peachy bottom and took her away right to the lotus cushion he was cultivating. Reaching out his hand towards her innerwear as he yanked it out, he pulled out his member from removing his clothes using soul force before he pushed his thing deep inside her.

"AhhnnN!~"

Evelynn released a loud moan on feeling his scalding hot member enter inside her while she was still dressed. He grabbed her lips with his and began to thrust inside her, making her fleshy walls quickly wet before he pushed her on the blue lotus cushion and pressed down on her as he kept sway his hips, making it an erotic scene while Evelynn reciprocated before they descended into a dance of passion.

### **Chapter 1647 - Concocting Stargaze Pills**

In the end, Davis spent a few intimate hours with Evelynn, leaving her considerably satisfied. He held her naked, milky white body wrapped around his arms as he planted kisses on her sensual spots, making her shiver ever so lightly in their cuddling session.

"I love you~"

It was unknown how many times Evelynn said this in these few hours. She had her hands on his shoulder, her sexy purple eyes looking at him with tenderness and love.

"I love you too."

Davis nodded and planted a kiss on her cheek.

Evelynn satisfactorily smiled before she moved her lips.

"Aren't you going to see them yet?"

"Evelynn, it's not like I'm dragging this out. You know me."

Davis tapped the tip of her nose, causing her to pout.

"It is precisely because I know that you that I'm asking you to spend time with them. Since you reached the Emperor Soul Stage, there's no need to hold back, right? I'm also strong enough to protect you all. If need be, I'm willing to use my wicked name to keep them off."

"No need." Davis shook his head, "I will meet them. I just have to get the Stargaze Soul Radiance Tree Fruits to mature and make pills from that. Not only would it aid me in increasing my comprehension of the Emperor Soul Stage, but those few pills will also help your fellow sisters improve their Soul Forging Cultivation. Once I finish the pills, I'll send my avatar to them, making them increase their Soul Forging Cultivation. Even now, I bet they're diligently cultivating with the pills I gave them, awaiting my return. Therefore, when I come back, I will have more time to spend with them."

Evelynn thought for a few moments before she nodded her head, "I understand. But I feel sorry for taking your precious time."

"Don't be."

Davis smirked as he kissed her lips, biting her lower lips as he spoke using soul transmission.

"You're the best reward I could've obtained after entering the Emperor Soul Stage, wifey. I'm extremely satisfied."

Evelynn's gaze was feverish as she gazed at him. She reached out and took his lips, kissing one last time, sharing their passion deeply before they stood up, dressing after cleaning themselves up.

Davis then went out and arrived before the Stargaze Soul Radiance Tree and began nurturing it with his life energy. Of course, he used Fallen Heaven's energy, which seemed to have increased a few levels, bordering on the sixth level of the ninth stage, meaning that he could take out a Soul Emperor even if that Soul Emperor possessed a King Sigil without having to sacrifice his soul essence.

Then why did he need to delay meeting his women?

Because his focus wasn't on the Four Great Righteous Sect but something every peak power was preparing for, the Calamity Light. After breaking through, there was a slight buffer that he would have to while away to not have a loose foundation, and he felt that he could use that to spend time with his wives.

In his mind, there was less time to spend, so carefully using his time like this was a win-win situation for not only him but also his women, who will get stronger with the resources he sent.

Soon, with the other resources energizing the Stargaze Soul Radiance Tree, he managed to nurture the fruits within half a day, bringing them to a mature level. However, none of them possessed a spirit, making Davis wonder if Fallen Heaven's life energy didn't work properly before he recalled what was known as an essence seed, something a plethora of trees would produce before they die.

Certainly, it could be in the last fruit as well since not all trees were not the same. Therefore, the viridian fruit he possessed and nurtured into the viridian fruit tree can be said to be an essence seed, which had more chances to grow into a new tree and successfully mature.

Nevertheless, Fallen Heaven's life energy was such that he felt that it would still be able to forcefully nurture a spirit. However, if it did not happen, it made Davis think that due to this Stargaze Soul Radiance Tree possessing a soul, a conscience, it did not let the fruits that were going to be eaten possess a spirit.

*'How wise and merciful...'*

Davis couldn't help but inwardly thank the tree, sparing him the need of having to pity. He took the twelve fruits with his soul force and put them each into his jade containers but kept one out in his hand. Turning around, he saw Yotan standing, but she bowed down as soon as he gazed at her.

*'I'd like her to stop doing that, but she'd mistake that for concern and affection...'*

Davis thought before he sent the fruit flying towards her.

Yotan was taken aback before she hurriedly captured the incoming object before she looked taken aback. She didn't expect to get this fruit that any Soul King would crave so soon, making her stunned for a moment before she knelt down.

"This slave is honored."

Davis's brows lightly twitched, but he kept his appearance.

"As I said, you can keep it. However, if you want a Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pill out of that fruit to have better chances at entering the Emperor Soul Stage, then work hard to make me more impressed. How is it going to be? Do you want the fruit or the pill made from it?"

Yotan's jaws dropped.

Was her master willing to make her a Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pill?

She deeply hesitated, wondering if she could be daring before she tremblingly nodded her head.

"I... want the pill."

"Very well. Give the fruit back to me."

Yotan didn't send the fruit flying but came closer to him and respectfully bowed as she gave him the fruit. Davis took it from her hands, storing it in his spatial ring after sealing it in a jade container, but he suddenly held her hand, causing her to freeze in place.

"Unless you wronged me, there's no need to be afraid."

Saying so, Davis let her hands go as he left the garden yard, leaving a dumbfounded Yotan staring at the empty space with glazed and confused eyes but then, she suddenly noticed a word in her palm that said.

**[Relax]**

Yotan's mouth went agape as she noticed the marking carved by Davis's soul force and blushed, her cheeks taking on a healthy crimson hue that said that she became deeply embarrassed.

Moreover, she could feel that its energy was even more powerful than before, practically inside the Emperor Soul Stage. Such a finding caused her mind to tremble in doubt, making her wonder if the Emperor of Death truly entered the Emperor Soul Stage!

Nevertheless, his gesture made her feel fairly relieved inside once again, removing even the misgivings she had in her heart.

As expected, she felt like she could leave the Soul Palace to this man and devote herself to serving him until...

*'... until...? until what?'*

Yotan suddenly felt lost, not knowing what the future held for her.

Will she remain a slave, or will she be pardoned for her devotion?

On the other hand, Davis returned to the palace tower and met up with Evelyn, giving her a hot passionate kiss before he sat down on the cleaned blue lotus cushion and took out a low-quality Peak-Level Emperor Grade Cauldron belonging to Soul Emperor Zealwonder.

"You-"

**\*Bang!~\***

With a single wave of his hand, death energy surged and erased the cauldron spirit before it could even begin to panic. He showed no mercy to this loyal that stayed loyal to its master before he began to concoct pills in its body.

He had already obtained the required pill ingredients through Soul Emperor Elusivemist. Therefore, he was prepared.

Two days later, he kept the spiritless cauldron inside after several rounds of pill concoction, creating many Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pills, Stargaze King Radiance Pills, and Supreme Stargaze Radiance Pills.

At this moment, his avatar entered, taking the wanted pills, and set off to the Grand Alstreim City.

Davis then began to care about swallowing the Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pill, an Advanced-Tier one at that. His concoction took a few tries before he understood the intricacies and made a pill like this but nevertheless, he looked into his soul sea and wondered what to do about these comprehension clouds.

Refining Soul Emperor Zealwonder's Soul Essence allowed him to obtain numerous comprehension clouds. There was one for Light Laws, and there was another one for Wind Laws. Both of them were well



over the level of Abstruse Intent that Davis smirked in joy, once again feeling that killing Soul Emperor Zealwonder instead of making him a slave had been the best decision he made over targeting the Soul Palace.

There were other comprehension clouds, but they were so minuscule that they might as not well exist, so he was wondering what to do before deciding to digest Light Laws while leaving Wind Laws for Fiora later.

Now, he took the Advanced-Tier Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pill he refined and popped it into his mouth. The pill essence instantly dissolved in his throat as if it was made of a mellow matter before the essence went straight towards his soul sea using the meridian pathways.

Comprehensions that were once unable to be understood by him as he reached his limit descended once again, this time, more identifiable and more perceivable despite its obscurity.. While he could finally understand the charm of Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pill, he didn't delay comprehending the mysteries of the soul while resonating the soul with heaven and earth, constantly raising his stalled comprehension.

### **Chapter 1648 - Crimson-Eyed Women**

In the Grand Alstreim City, a figure rushed into the Purple Guest Palace but was intercepted by a figure.

"Davis..."

The figure called out with a soft yet joyful voice when Davis revealed himself and displayed a heartened smile.

"Nadia, you were still able to find me while I was still concealed..."

Nadia directly transformed to her human form as she pounced and embraced him. She didn't say anything before she separated and lightly smiled.

Davis looked around, his gaze intrinsically penetrating the corridors and hallways of the Purple Guest Palace as his soul sense was rather unimpeded. He didn't invade any rooms but noticed the entire palace was rather silent.

"Where are the others?"

"They're all cultivating..."

Nadia's smile became playful, causing Davis to smirk.

"Nadia, did you just think that you don't have to cultivate like us humans?"

"Eh... Hehe~"

She flinched, appearing to have been caught before she giggled with her beautiful smile.

Davis chuckled together, finding it heartening to see some changes in her character that became cold after her mutation to this unknown death-attributed wolf species.

Seems like bonding with humans, her fellow sisters, brought out the spirited woman in her heart. He could see that as Natalya and the others said they would try their best to communicate with Nadia and accept her as one of them, although he felt that it was a pity that he wasn't with them to see their growth together.

*'Damn you, Calamity Light!'*

He inwardly cursed before his brows raised.

Someone else entered the Purple Guest Palace at this moment, causing him to turn around and look. What appeared in front of him was a curvy woman with a veiled appearance. She possessed beautiful blood-red hair, a pair of sharp crimson eyes, a nose, and crimson lips.

Any man would feel wanting to look at her more than thrice as this woman embodied a type of elegance mixed with a bit of sexiness.

However, she suddenly stopped as she noticed Davis and Nadia floating above. Her crimson pupils trembled, suddenly not knowing what to do while she saw them descend to her level.

Davis sized her up with his gaze in a rude manner before he smirked.

"The fact that you're freely walking around means that you've earned Mo Mingzhi's approval?"

"..."

The Young Blood Demoness didn't answer, looking at him with hatred in her eyes.

"Are you still mad at me for ripping your legs, scaring you with acting as if taking your chastity, and made you chased by your own power? Will me saying that I apologize resolve the knot in your heart?"

"..."

Davis asked but still didn't receive an answer. He sighed and shrugged.

"Suit yourself. As I said before, I really don't have time."

"Wait!"

Schleya's sharp voice echoed, causing Davis, who had just begun turning around, to stop. He swiveled his head and opened his mouth.

"What?"

"Why did you agree to Mo Mingzhi's request? Why did you not kill me the second time to protect your identity and be done with it?"

Davis looked at her complex expression, not knowing what kind of answer he should give. He contemplated for a few moments before he answered.

"Personally, I know I have wronged you, a bystander, but you're not completely innocent as you have a solid relationship with the Blood Pledge Villa, being the Young Mistress of it. It is your power who wouldn't let me leave. Therefore, I didn't hesitate to take you as a hostage, and I didn't care if I ruined your life or not because you belonged to the enemy even though you didn't personally offend me."

"After that, I don't know you, and you don't know me. I didn't know a wicked path power would place greater importance on purity than the righteous path, so the path you took after I left you scarred was different than the one I imagined. Mingzhi claimed that you're innocent, and I believed her words, feeling that you have a chance to redeem yourself just as she expects me to redeem myself."

"Redeem myself...?"

Young Blood Demoness's pupils trembled, "From what?"

"The wicked path." Davis uttered with a tranquil expression on his face, "I'm ready to apologize for my mistakes, but I would only do so after I have judged that you are truly innocent, and if you are truly innocent, the wicked path doesn't suit you. You must already know it somewhere in your heart, right?"

Hearing Davis's question, the Young Blood Demoness took a step back before she straightened herself and walked towards him. However, she didn't stop and walked past him, leaving from his field of view.

*'What's up with her?'*

Davis didn't know, nor did he try to think much as he felt like he had enough of other women. First, he would have to concentrate on the ones who were true with him on his deathbed, worrying for him, taking care of him, and trying to take revenge for him.

These women were precious people that he was glad to have in his life.

As for the threat that Schleya possessed, he could see that even though Mo Mingzhi gave her freedom to walk around, her cultivation was still sealed. Although her physical might is not something to be messed with when his entire family wore jewels that were actually High-Level Emperor Grade Protective Artifacts and above, what did he have to fear?

However, he was taken aback by something else.

*'She still hasn't revealed to the public that I, the Emperor of Death, is still alive? Is that due to Mo Mingzhi?'*

Or, he didn't know if she merely craved life and knew what she should do in order to live, but she seemed pretty crazed to him, trying to kill him even though she knew that he was at least at the Ninth Stage even if she didn't know that he was the Emperor of Death.

It bothered him a bit as he walked towards his parent's room. However, since everyone was really cultivating, he really didn't want to disturb any of them. However, there was a person who precisely wasn't and shouldn't be cultivating. He walked towards that person's room and pushed open the door, entering without knocking when a voice suddenly echoed.

"Davis...!"

An ecstatic melodious voice resounded while Davis appeared to have become a little slow as his expression couldn't help but produce a smile.

"Shirley..."

As soon as he uttered the name of the woman he got pregnant, Davis walked straight towards her but suddenly stopped halfway, lowering his head as he looked at the slight bump on her belly before he lowered his head more.

"I'm truly a scum..."

He trembled while Shirley's ecstatic expression changed into one of worry.

"Don't blame yourself. I completely understand that you cannot be with us at the moment."

Perfectly aware that this was Davis's avatar, she neared him, closing the distance before she grasped his hands, "There will be a time when you will be able to look after our child and me, look after the others. Before that, you should become strong for us, for yourself."

"...!"

Davis felt like he had been fed love all over again as he saw that her crimson eyes were full of love. Her words were so wonderful to hear that he felt like he could forgive himself for not being with her at the time of her pregnancy. He grasped her hands back and looked at her with worry.

"What about your health? You're fine, right? How is the baby?"

Shirley couldn't help but display her shy and playful smile as she grinned.

"Well, with my fellow sisters taking care of me as if I'm their empress, I feel immensely satisfied, and since I'm being taken care of, the baby is also fine. There is really no need to worry."

She rubbed her belly before she pursed her lips.

"Do you want to know if our child is a boy or a girl?"

Davis's eyes lit up before he nodded his head.

"Nope, can't tell~"

Shirley giggled cheerfully while Davis simply stared at her, looking at her be pleased. This was more than enough for him to feel that he hadn't let down Shirley, although he did feel bad that he was not here with his main body to look after her as he should.

"What...?"

His stare caused Shirley to blink as her cheeks slightly blushed.

"Thank you for saving me, Shirley."

"..."

Shirley appeared taken aback before she displayed a joyful smile.

"It's fine~ You already thanked me for it."

Davis shook his head, "No amount of thanks would be enough for you to save a dying man by sacrificing something you treasure. You had a life ahead of you even if I were not there, Shirley."

"Jeez," Shirley shyly lowered her head, "If you put it like that, you will cause me to feel rather overly proud of myself."

"Be proud of yourself. You deserve it."

Shirley shook her head, "I'm proud of saving you with the innocence I treasured. I personally think it gave it more meaning than any other woman you slept with or going to sleep with, making me selfishly happy."

Saying so, she deeply smiled while Davis couldn't help but laugh.

"Who would've thought my death would've been the golden opportunity for Shirley to ensnare my heart and rob me from her fellow sisters?"

"Ah! You can't put it this way!"

Shirley screamed as she pounded his chest, looking playful.

"If it weren't for me, who would have managed to save you? Your little sister?- Ah!"

Shirley hurriedly closed her mouth, her pupils trembling as she realized that she said something she shouldn't be talking about to protect Clara's virtue.

Davis's laughter stopped as he became stunned. Silence then prevailed the next second, making it rather become an awkward atmosphere between them.

Shirley inwardly berated herself that she kept her playful mouth shut. There might be some killing formation she stepped into for talking about this matter, but looking at him wryly smile, she uttered.

"Sorry~"

"No, it's fine." Davis shook his head, "Clara wouldn't have been able to save me through that method since the Ice Phoenix Mistress banned her from taking part in the Immortal Inheritance."

"Yes...!" Shirley latched on to his words, "I thought we could perhaps talk with the Ice Phoenix Mistress and convince her to realow Clara inside? Since the need for Clara to sacrifice her innocence is gone, she should be allowed inside once more, right?"

Davis pursed his lips, his expression becoming skeptical, "Do you think a determined character like the Ice Phoenix Mistress who banned an almost perfect candidate from reentering? Would the Ice Phoenix Mistress really take back her words and realow Clara into her Immortal Inheritance?"

### **Chapter 1649 - Happiest Man**

"I..."

Shirley thought for a few moments before her expression became pessimistic. However, she shook her head.

"I think it's worth a try regardless if we manage to convince the Ice Phoenix Mistress or not."

Davis raised his brows before he deeply nodded.

"True, Clara went to such lengths to save me, and I will spare no effort to make sure that she receives her resources. To that end, I was thinking of paying a visit to the Heaven Mandate Temple oppositely, but it seems like I have to reconsider asking the Ice Phoenix Immortal to give Clara another chance."

"Good." Shirley heavily nodded, "I'm coming too."

"Why?"

Davis narrowed his eyes.

"Because I inherited the Fire Phoenix Immortal's Legacy, I have far more sway with the Ice Phoenix than anyone, right?"

Davis swayed before he shook his head.

"I'm not letting you go anywhere near that Immortal Inheritance with our child, Shirley."

"No." Shirley pouted, "The Phoenixes wouldn't harm me. Instead, the Fire Phoenix Mistress knows that I even love a man and encourages me to follow my thoughts and goals. I literally have their wishes to do when we ascend, so the last thing they would do is harm me."

"No means no...!"

Davis's eyes widened while Shirley's narrowed.

"You're not rational about this, Davis."

Davis's eyes shook as he clenched his teeth, "You're right about that. I can't risk you encountering danger, so I'm not rational about this matter."

Shirley blinked before a selfish yet heartened curve appeared on her lips. However, her expression slowly changed as her shoulders drooped.

"Your little sister is also my little sister. I just wanted to help..."

"I know. Clara likes you too, but this isn't the time to be helping others. You have to take care of yourself and the baby. As much as I'm already proving to be a bad father, do you want to be a bad mother who risks her child's safety?"

Shirley's mouth went agape before she hastily shook her head. To Davis, the answer became clear as he inwardly heaved a sigh of relief.

"But we probably only have a single chance to ask. We can't risk it without me..."

Shirley bit her lips, causing Davis to seriously contemplate. Indeed, he didn't deny Shirley's thoughts as he too agreed that she held more sway and would be more convincing if she were to talk to the Phoenixes. It was just the fact that she carried their baby completely disallowed him to put her in a risk factor.

Perhaps, he was overcautious about it, but after witnessing the derailed fate, he knew that he was living on Fallen Heaven's twisted fate. There's no telling how it would consciously or subconsciously twist it to give him heaven or hell.

Nevertheless, after thinking for some time, he could only say.

"I think that after you give birth to our child, maybe we can then visit..." Then looking at her expression turn away, he continued, "But yes, time is being wasted, and we can't do anything about that if we want to do both..."

Shirley pursed her lips, looking rather down.

Davis looked at her suspiciously before he spoke again.

"Shirley, if you're thinking of sneaking out, then-"

"I won't do that." Shirley instantly shook her head as she interrupted him, "I mean, I won't deny that I had that thought, but I'm not going to do that while I have our baby. I'm not that stupid..."

Davis couldn't help but smile in relief. This woman's actions were sometimes remarkable in giving him the chills, in both positive and negative ways. However, he did feel a bit bad for not being able to fulfill her wishes and also help his little sister regain what she lost, the access to the inheritance.

He even thought if it was possible that Natalya could take over the inheritance, but she was over the age limit set by the Ice Phoenix Immortal, not to mention that he took her innocence while purity also remained a requirement. However, she possessed the Ice Phoenix Immortal's Diluted Blood Essence with the help of Clara, so he didn't know if she would be accepted or not.

All these things could only be concluded if he went and confronted the Ice Phoenix Immortal, but the chances are that he would be kicked out or even attacked. Only Shirley had a fair chance of negotiating with them. Thinking all of this, even though his mind said Shirley was absolutely right, he still couldn't put her in danger.

"Leaving it at that, what's going on with the Four Great Righteous Sects? There are only a bit more than two months left. The Heaven Mandate Temple, you said, they're also one of the Four Great Righteous Sects, right...?"

Shirley asked while Davis nodded, causing her to sigh, recalling that they had a bit of discontent on both sides. She hoped that things worked out in the end, but that was up to the Four Great Righteous Sects and their actions. She just hoped that their baby wouldn't be involved in this upcoming confrontation as she knew that she would become weaker.

"How have things gone in the Burning Phoenix Ridge?" Her thoughts moved on.

"It was rather good since I'd say that I was able to gain familiarity with them."

Davis smirked, causing Shirley's eyes to widen in glee.

"Oh, that's good! I'm more relieved. What about Esvele and Freya? I haven't had contact-"

"You can contact them, Shirley. They're safe, and Ancestor Cornelia is taking care of them, stating that she's training them or perhaps, she kept them close to keep you tied to the Burning Phoenix Ridge. In any case, I saw that they were both safe."

"Wonderful!"

Shirley became joyful on hearing that they were safe. She was worried about them since she left them in the Burning Phoenix Ridge, so knowing that they were quite safe was heartening. Well, she knew that Freya was safe since her beast-taming pact was still active, but she didn't know what happened to Esvele. However, it seemed like she was taken as a direct disciple by Ancestor Cornelia. At least, that is what she inferred from hearing what Davis said.

"Come, let's sit first."

She grasped his hand and brought it to the luxurious velvet sofa nearby, locking arms with him as she laid her head over his shoulder.

"What?"

"I want to stay like this for a few minutes as we talk."

"Sure."

Davis smiled as he held her shoulder and embraced her from the side. While staying silent for a minute or so as they enjoyed each other's company, they began to talk about their past and future. Shirley was very interested in hearing what he had to say, while Davis also shed some light about his plans to marry her, making her deeply blush at the topic that was once scrapped.

All this talk that led until the night was full of warmth that Shirley appeared satisfied.

Davis then left her to rest while he saw that the others were still in cultivation while Nadia was on her patrol as she long left. He thought for a moment about what to do before returning to his room and began digesting the knowledge he accumulated from the Soul Palace's Library.

A few days passed like this before Fiora appeared and went straight to Shirley, appearing to take care of her. She was in the view of his soul sense, and she could see that both of these playful women got along extremely well, even making crude jokes about each other.

Because of his level, Davis was able to multitask easily, and he became greatly content with their bond and hoped that they all treated Shirley well. However, considering that Shirley had his child, he understood that she had become the VIP of this family.

Next, the moment Fiora heard that he was here, she became surprised, shortly ditching Shirley and came running to him, entering his room and leaping towards him once she saw him gazing at her.

"I missed you so much already~"

Fiora pouted, looking needy, while Davis could only wryly laugh and apologize while receiving the same answer as Shirley, that she understood the circumstances and wouldn't dare take his time. He had to give her some more confidence while flirting, spending some time with her before he once again began to concentrate on digesting knowledge as she left.

Similarly, during the subsequent days, all the women took turns to come out of cultivation as if they were taking a break and went to see Shirley, only to come running to him once they heard about him. Their actions made him see how much they loved him, and he had the pleasure of being able to witness their actions as though he was a child demanding attention from his loved ones.



It made him feel cherished, as though he was the happiest man in the world.

### **Chapter 1650 - Innocent?**

One day, Davis gathered them all while Mo Mingzhi was the last to arrive on that day as she wholeheartedly concentrated on cultivation, perhaps feeling the pressure as she had the lowest cultivation. When she appeared, she looked a bit bashful in front of everyone as she couldn't help herself from embracing and trying to kiss him, not knowing that it was his soul body, in the end being embarrassed about it when she came to know.

"What did you gather us for, Davis?"

Isabella expectantly looked at Davis with a smile on her face as she also gazed at the gallery. She felt joyful that they could gather like this and hoped one day that he would be here with his main body along with Evelyn.

That would make up for a perfect scenery in her eyes. After all, she felt that she worked so hard to keep them all together, even in that hopeless situation. The support she gave them. The support they gave her. She swore to not forget any of them, especially to Natalya and Fiora, who made sure that she smiled even in her low point.

Davis looked at her with a smile before he panned his gaze one last time and spoke.

"Everyone, I know I'm disturbing you all after I presented resources to you all to grow and told you to cultivate. Nonetheless, I thought you might want to see your talents as that would help you calculate your future path and the number of resources you may require to increase your cultivation."

"Furthermore, I know that some of you may have less talent, but here it doesn't matter. In our family, the one thing that truly matters is that whether you are loyal to me or not. My love for my beauties would never fade away for a measly thing such as low talent, so none of you would have to worry about this fool giving up on anyone one of you."

"Tch," Mo Mingzhi suddenly clicked her tongue, "Don't you feel ashamed to be declaring your love to too many women at the same time? Pervert."

"Don't you feel ashamed to be with that pervert?"

Davis kept raising his brow as he provoked, causing Mo Mingzhi to smirk with a flirtatious attitude as she bit her lips. The others were a bit flabbergasted as they saw them insult each other yet remain full of affection as it was apparent in their eyes.

"Davis, we already know that you're a gentle and kind person, but you're also a bit extreme, although I personally like it." Isabella spoke as she gestured, "You have this balance that we are deeply attracted to and are clear about what you want to do. Therefore, it is our responsibility to support you in your endeavor. I can't speak for everyone else, but I think we can all agree that you won't forget us as you're a huge dumbo as the big sister says~ Hehe~"

"Ahahahaha!~"

Isabella giggled, causing all the girls to join her in a fit of laughter, while Davis also couldn't help but smile like a fool. His women were ganging up on him, and Mo Mingzhi was particularly loud as she

pointed and laughed at him as though she was a cartoon character, but looking at them have a bond like this, it was more than enough for him to not tease them back.

"Well then, let's get started."

Davis brought out a spherical-shaped stone the size of a head.

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After some time, in a certain well-decorated room, there was a crimson-robed woman present.

She was simply lying on a couch while dangling her leg when a door opened, and another black-haired woman walked in. She had a sharp and bold countenance, similar to the woman lying on the couch.

"Schleya, you should've said that Davis came back. Because of you, I embarrassed myself, acting all shy in front of him. What a loss of face..."

Mo Mingzhi's melodious voice echoed out while she kept her hand on her forehead.

Schleya had a half-eaten crimson fruit in her hand. She simply lifted up her hand and took a bite as if she was eating popcorn.

"None of my concern..."

"Don't act so indifferent." Mo Mingzhi smirked, "I know that you talked with him and got some answers from him. Were you satisfied?"

Schleya turned to look at Mo Mingzhi, her crimson eyes shining with a blood-red glint.

"First, remove the seal placed on my cultivation."

"Uhhh... no." Mo Mingzhi smilingly shrugged, "Tell me you're abandoning the wicked path first, and I'll ask Davis to remove the seal on your cultivation."

Schleya couldn't help but sigh, "Why are you both asking me to abandon the wicked path? It's ridiculous. I won't adopt the righteous path as my way of living."

"Oh yeah? Even after I let you see what a righteous path city is like?"

"Yes, it's hypocritical."

Mo Mingzhi's lips twitched as she heard Schleya's instantaneous answer before the latter continued.

"All people are hypocritical, including the wicked path people and me. However, the righteous path people, they're special hypocrites where they act one way in public and another way inside their home."

Mo Mingzhi shook her head.

"I don't deny that, but at the very least, you had safety as no one attacked you, right?"

"Safety?" Schleya scoffed as she shook her head.

"It is meaningless and solid if it isn't obtained with one's own strength."

"When I walked outside, the men drooled at me, clearly wanting to make me their woman, but they didn't dare to touch me, not because of my cultivation since it's sealed, making me an easy target but because of some fake laws of the land governing their lives. On the other hand, if I were to walk out like this in the wicked path, the men would surely hunt and conquer me, as it should be with the law of the survival of the fittest. They don't hide their true intentions at all like the people down here. This is where we, the wicked path people differ. We maintain a clear image of what we are and don't change that to adopt-."

"That's your ideals and doesn't suit the wicked path you're talking about."

Mo Mingzhi interrupted with a frigid expression.

"I've been there with you, and all there were was killing, ravaging, and plundering. You call that a clear image? Don't you mean that their integrity as an evil character is verified instead?"

Schleya's brows twitched while Mo Mingzhi continued.

"In the righteous path, many are conniving, greedy, opportunistic bastards and bitches but guess what; there are also a few people in the righteous path who maintains their integrity as an upright character. I don't know if my Davis is such a character, but I sure see him as one as he says what he does."

Mo Mingzhi trembled as she pointed at Schleya, looking heated up.

"On the other hand, you, a woman who hadn't killed a single innocent in the wicked path, is clearly brainwashed with ideas that don't suit your kind heart."

"Hehehehe!~"

Schleya abruptly began to laugh, causing Mo Mingzhi to freeze and retrospect herself to see if she had said something wrong when Schleya stopped her laughter and spoke with a sharp gaze.

"Innocents? I've killed one and will never be able to forgive myself for that..."

Mo Mingzhi became stunned. It was different than what the All-Seeing Towers provided her with. Nevertheless, still believing that she couldn't be wrong as she was personally with Schleya and witnessed the actions that saved other people, including her. She couldn't help but feel that there must be some reason.

"Why?"

Hearing Mo Mingzhi's complex tone, Schleya couldn't help but scoff.

"Don't you know that children in the wicked path powers would have to go through a rite of passage to mold themselves to the wicked path? I was exempt from that as my father and mother possessed status in the Blood Pledge Villa, but when they died, I was forced to undergo the rite of passage at the age of five because of the Villa Master's command. I'll never forgive him, awaiting the day I will behead his head, and he knows that too, awaiting the day I will fall onto his lap in defeat. See, our intentions are rather clear, aren't they? And despite that, the elders won't try to nip the bud while it's growing but challenge it, as it should be in a world of the survival of the fittest."

Mo Mingzhi's expression twisted. She wanted to interject on so many points, but she couldn't help but ask the most important thing, "Who did you kill in your rite of passage?"

"..."

Schleya's sharp gaze faded, her complacent expression stirring into one of grief, sorrow, and regret as she lowered her head.

"My twin sister..."

"...!?"