

EMPEROR 1661

### **Chapter 1661 - Ruth For Ruthless**

Looking at the shocked faces of the Vast Sky Emperor, Mandate Emperor, Karmic Guardian Emperor, and the Starnova Emperor, Davis felt that their chaotic emotions at this moment couldn't be helped, considering that the strongest Soul Emperor was Soul Emperor Zealwonder, even though the four Emperors were Soul Emperors themselves. He could sense that except the Starnova Emperor, who is at High-Level Emperor Soul Stage, all three Emperors were at Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage.

But still, Soul Emperor Zealwonder remained the strongest Soul Emperor. Moreover, with legacy artifacts like the Purple Soul Flame Lantern, Soul Emperor Zealwonder can battle a level higher, matching him to the likes of Starnova Emperor's Essence Gathering Cultivation prowess. However, since the soul reigned when on an equal level compared to essence or body on humans, Soul Emperor Zealwonder gained a significant advantage in suppressing their souls.

Defeating Soul Emperor Zealwonder was one thing, but unless they brought their own Legacy Artifacts to defend and attack, it was unlikely they would be able to kill him, and yet, Davis precisely managed to kill Soul Emperor Zealwonder in his own home, making it a piece of diabolical news for them to hear and understand that they couldn't help but still reel in disbelief!

"That's the future of you people if you keep irritating me." Davis smiled nonchalantly before his expression brightened, "Ah, this is not a threat but a warning. So please do well to not offend me."

The expressions of the four Emperors finally changed as they came back to reality. They looked at Davis with utter caution, wondering what he meant by that. What does it mean to not offend him?

What counts as offending him!?

For a moment, they were taken into his flow before the Mandate Emperor narrowed his eyes and broke out of it.

"So you're now alive. Good. Are you on our righteous path side or on the wicked path's side?"

"I want some semblance of order and peace to exist, so you can count me as a person of the righteous path. Other than that, I won't hesitate to slaughter people if they offend me, just like my wife Evelyn, who slaughtered the Poison Lord Villa for me."

Davis felt like he made his intentions clear before he waved his fingers, "Now return to your places. I won't give you the key to my birthplace, although you're free to try and take it from me whilst endangering your lives."

"Hmph!" The Mandate Emperor harrumphed, "Do you have someone who can inherit it before the Calamity Light falls? This is-"

"That's none of your concern."

Davis simply interrupted, causing the Mandate Emperor to shut his mouth before he opened again.

"What about the Dragon Families? Don't tell me you're going to still take revenge on them when you already killed more than half of their powerhouses."

"I-"

"Davis, can you let me take care of this one?"

Davis looked at Isabella as he watched her clear expression that requested that he leave this matter to her. He lightly smirked as his lips moved.

"Go ahead."

Since she was the one who the Dragon Families targeted, Davis felt that she had a lot of say in dealing with the Dragon Families. Still, he also knew how ruthless Isabella was with her enemies. Therefore, he wasn't worried that she would let them go.

Isabella deeply smiled back at him before she let go of his hand and stepped forward, her martial undulations surging as she stood with valor while displaying a domineering might.

"What are the intentions of the Four Great Righteous Sects if we were to storm the Dragon Families?"

The Mandate Emperor narrowed his eyes before his lips moved.

"We will interfere as long as the Dragon Families say that they are willing to pay reparations. Meaningless deaths aren't something we would watch and standby without doing something, and your cause would've been more justifiable if your husband was truly dead. But clearly, he is alive, which doesn't warrant a massacre of any sort. What your husband already did, killing more than fifty powerhouses and weakening the righteous path is more than enough justice."

"That is not for you people to decide." Isabella shook her head, "This isn't something like give and take or an eye for an eye. The Dragon Families were all overbearing, wanting to take me away from my husband even after knowing that I was married to him, trying to kill him through various means. Clearly, they all deserved death from that moment on, and you people who didn't know anything at that time should stay clear of our problems."

"I am in an arbitrating position for you two opposing parties, so you can't suddenly tell me to leave, nor tell us to leave as we are one entity."

The Mandate Emperor denied, causing Isabella to lightly scoff.

"Even if you all were not there, Nadia is more than enough to take them all out while staying back to protect my family. Besides, my husband was still alive, recuperating from his soul injuries, while big sister Evelyn became capable of almost anything; even killing one of you is possible for her at this moment. Do you honestly think that the Dragon Families would've been able to do anything to me, to us?"

"..."

The expressions of the four Emperors became quite unpleasant.

"You're delusional if you think that you people protected me for a single moment. Instead, the ones whom you were protecting were the Dragon Families. Be sure to tell them that."

The Mandate Emperor stared at Isabella and Davis for a while before he turned to look at the Karmic Guardian Emperor, seemingly talking through soul transmission. After some time, the Mandate Emperor returned his gaze to them.

"Fine, what are your demands?"

Isabella inwardly smirked but maintained an indifferent expression.

"The Orcha Family and Ike Family can pay their reparations. However, it should be acceptable. As for the Zlatan Family and the Domitian Family, my demand is for them to bring the heads of all their Grand Elders."

"...!?"

The expressions of the four Emperors changed while the All-Seeing Emperor practically trembled in excitement.

This info was certainly juicy as it was bloody!

"Earth Dragon Queen. Are you serious? You want all the heads of their Grand Elders?"

The Mandate Emperor calmed and asked. One head, he could understand, but all?

Isabella kept her indifferent expression as she nodded. Her expression seemed to be devoid of hatred, as though she was merely stating it out of disdain.

"If they couldn't, then have them send their Dragon Queens as slaves. I know they're all chaste and have yet to marry, so they better not try to change that if they chose this option. That's all. If they want to send me reparations, then they have these two choices to choose from. I'm rather merciful, aren't I?"

"This... This is preposterous!"

The Mandate Emperor flicked his sleeves, his expression appearing to be outraged while the others also looked angered. As usual, the All-Seeing Emperor appeared more excited, but on the other hand, Davis lightly gazed at his lovely Isabella, wondering what she was going on about!

"Preposterous?" Isabella smirked in response, "I'm just doing what they tried to do to me, albeit more openly. Or, you can tell them to send the heads of their Grand Elders to us, packed neatly."

"No, you can't. Please reconsider. This is ridiculous, humiliating, and barbarous to the Dragon Families, and they would not swallow such demands...!"

The Mandate Emperor kept shaking his head, unwilling to believe that such a good woman would behave like this.

Could she have gone mad from wanting to take revenge?

"That's fine." However, Isabella shook her head, "Just tell them that their powers would face the same fate as Soul Emperor Zealwonder and Poison Lord Villa if they were to fail to comply with one of these two choices. We are not afraid, and in fact, you all should be afraid of making us a menace to the righteous path."

The Mandate Emperor's body trembled as if he couldn't believe that his woman could be truly ruthless. However, even after waiting for a while, her tone or expression didn't change, causing him to harrumph.

"Very well! I will relay your demands to the Dragon Families, but I hope you two parties can reconcile without bloodshed."

Flicking his sleeves, he flew towards the magnificent ship while the others followed suit. Although the Vast Sky Emperor appeared reluctant as though wanting to take the Emperor of Death down today, he too followed their backs and used his energy to fly the ship, opening a spatial tunnel as they entered.

*'As I thought, people are extremely reasonable when power speaks.'*

Davis thought as he witnessed their actions before he suddenly remembered.

"Ah, yes. Don't forget to remove your cultivators blocking the path to my birthplace. Otherwise, I'm going to count that as an offense."

He waved his hand, waving them goodbye while the Mandate Emperor looked at him before the magnificent ship completely entered the spatial tunnel and zoomed away while space stitched itself back to normalcy.

They came with confidence but retreated in defeat.

The All-Seeing Emperor also retreated, not staying here a second longer as if he deeply feared for his life.

Davis felt that it was a pity that he wanted to make a monetary connection with the All-Seeing Emperor, but thinking he could do it later, he shrugged and turned to look at Isabella.

"Isabella, can I know why you made such demands?"

"Don't worry." Isabella stared at the empty space before she turned to look at him, "They're not going to send their Dragon Queens if they value their reputations. On the other hand, their reputation would also fall to the gutter if they lose their Grand Elders, but such powerhouses can be regained later with resources. But in truth, I'm hoping that they won't swallow my demands since their reputation, the thing they care the most about is on the line so we can kill them with reason in our grasp."

Davis nodded his head to her answer as he understood her thought process.

However, with the Zlatan Family and Domitian Family having lost their Patriarchs, would they agree to send the heads of their Grand Elders, who were the most needed powerhouses of their families right now?

He didn't think that it was possible, but because of that, there are more chances that they might send their Dragon Queens to appease him, but ultimately, he felt that they would choose to fight to the death as it was well known that they idolized their reputation.

"But," Isabella suddenly spoke as she lightly smiled at him, "If they send their Dragon Queens and you want them, go ahead. They're spoils of a conflict that we never started and weren't in the wrong, after all."

Davis's expression became quite innocent as he wryly smiled, finding that his Isabella was.... truly ruthless!

### **Chapter 1662 - Disbelief**

Davis, Evelynn, Isabella, and Nadia returned back to the Purple Guest Palace.

However, the news of Emperor of Death being alive and having killed Soul Emperor Zealwonder through mysterious means shook the entire righteous world, creating tumultuous waves of fear reverberating in the hearts of billions of people. But the moment they heard that the Emperor of Death also declared himself to be someone of the righteous path, stating that he needed some form of peace and order to exist, their leaping hearts calmed down, although there was still some doubt in their minds.

How could someone who practiced Death Laws belong to the righteous path?

They naturally became curious and read about his history, which contained many fallacies and rumors of evil deeds which turned people into having mixed opinions about him. Nevertheless, knowing that the Emperor of Death was a youth and person of the Alstreim Family, which was very much established and reinforced, they at least came to understand that he belonged to the righteous path, which put their frightened hearts at ease.

With the presence of the Emperor of Death, the relatively unknown Hex Demoness, whose origin was unknown as she remained shrouded in mystery for a year, also became clear.

The All-Seeing Towers didn't spare any effort to spread all this info in little bits and pieces, and many people became interested in the Emperor of Death, Earth Dragon Queen, and the Hex Demoness that they bought the information using many Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, raking in a massive amount of wealth for their treasury.

But as for the Dragon Families...

**\*Bang!~\***

A pitiful High-Level Emperor Grade wooden dining table was smashed to bits by an enraged fist that fell on it. In front of the shattered wooden pieces stood a golden-robed man, trembling with his eyes shaking.

"This can't be...!"

There were two other golden-robed people surrounding it, their expressions appearing as if they were deeply disturbed.

"How can he be still alive...!?"

The person who broke the table waved his hands and frantically looked at the other two people as if he was expecting a well-thought-out answer from them. The other two looked at each other for answers before they seemingly shook their heads.

"This isn't possible. We certainly saw him die that day, and even the Heaven Gazing Sect powerhouses present that day said that they could not sense his soul. His entire family was grieving, and those

expressions of grief caught on imagery stones couldn't be faked! You're telling me that they have acted like that for so long that they even managed to fool themselves into thinking that he died!?"

Listening to this person vent his frustrations, the two others were silent, not knowing what to say.

"Ragnar, calm down."

"Calm down...?"

Ragnar's golden eyes shook as he slammed his hands again, only to find no wooden table to shatter below as he almost slipped but straightened his back and waved his hand again.

"How can you tell me to calm down, Miron!?"

"It is said that the Hex Demoness broke the sealing formation created for that wicked wolf with a single hex attack. Impossible...! Breaking it at least requires a prowess that crosses two levels to battle from the peak level. We can't possibly hope to kill her or that wolf that has two bodies, much less that brat who... can attack silently from anywhere, going with a prestigious and fearmongering title now...!"

Miron and the other person shook while hearing Ragnar's speech.

The situation seemed quite hopeless that they could see each other's eyes tremble.

"What should we do?" The last person appeared solemn, "Offer our heads in a luxurious platter to them?"

"Ridiculous!" Ragnar waved his hand again, "We're going to battle them to the death!"

The other two were taken aback, looking quite obscure yet motivated.

These three were the three remaining Grand Elders of the Zlatan Family. With their Patriarch dead, they took over the internal and external affairs of the family, although it had always been like this, and they would only have to gain permission from the Patriarch to move forward, but now, all authority was with them.

Originally, the two of them were at odds with Ragnar Zlatan, the one who shattered the table as he belonged to the group of the late Patriarch while they weren't the same. However, they were all brothers from the same father, allowing them to see past their difference at this moment of crisis and come together to see the light in their bleak and dark road.

But suddenly, the other Grand Elder shook his head with a bit heaviness.

"No, we can't die yet! We have just stabilized the family and were going in a good direction after the death of our Patriarch. We can't just abandon all our hard work and wage an unwinnable war with that Emperor of Death! It's impossible to even put a scratch on him."

"Then what do you think we should do!? Tell me, Hazen!!!"

Hazen's expression twisted with a bit of ugliness that he couldn't help but lower his head.

"There's no other choice but to sacrifice Bylai Zlatan for the greater good."

"You...!?" Ragnar Zlatan trembled as she bellowed, "How can we sacrifice our gem!? Are you crazy!?"

Ragnar Zlatan raised his head while he looked insulted.

"Our Dragon Queen's fiance, the Young Master, is already dead! That Emperor of Death took out every one of Low-Level and Mid-Level Overlords in a blink of an eye, and you want to battle with someone like him!? You're the crazy one!"

"Hazen! You coward!"

"Call me whatever you want, but if we give up our heads and it would ensure the safety of the Zlatan Family, I'm more than willing to offer up my head. However, if we three die, there are only the new Low-Level Overlords present to defend the family, and they are not strong enough to defend our Zlatan Family. We will undoubtedly fall to outside powers or shatter internally as we are assimilated into those advantageous bastards' Ike and Orcha Families...!"

Hazen Zlatan furiously trembled as he made his point, gesturing with his hands before his aura erupted into one of fury. The next second, Ragnar Zlatan equally shuddered like Hazen Zlatan and bellowed towards the ceiling.

"Fuck! He knows this and forcing our hands...!"

**\*Crack!~\* \*Clang!~\***

Numerous glass-like decorations shattered from the sheer force of his voice. If it were a normal time, the others would be asking him for reparations as these Golden Dragons Soaring The Heaven's glass decorations were quite expensive, but at the moment, no one bothered about it.

"Ahem."

Miron Zlatan interrupted their helpless emotions and spoke.

"It's time that we stepped into our Anc- father's closed-door cultivation room."

The other two both looked at him before Hazen Zlatan asked.

"You think father is dead?"

"I hope he's not, but not seeing him come out even after so many things have happened, I have my suspicions."

Miron Zlatan heaved a breath, looking at the others one more time before he nodded.

"Let's go."

Hazen Zlatan and Ragnar Zlatan nodded and headed towards their Ancestor's room, whose life and death was still unknown. And indeed, their father was their Ancestor, while the Patriarch and the four Grand Elders were all blood brothers.

Due to the inability of the dragon family members to have many children, there was a wide gap between their ages. Of the blood brothers, three of them were born from the same mother, namely the Patriarch, Tyger Zlatan, and two other Grand Elders, one who died to Emperor of Death's hand and the other was Ragnar Zlatan.

Miron Zlatan and Hazen Zlatan were half-siblings where they both had different mothers but still worked together and were closer than most siblings. Still, the Ancestor, their father, had many women but had only managed to make a few women give birth. As for his other women who were childless, they could only lament their unlucky fate.

The three of them finally arrived before the Ancestor's closed-door cultivation room before Hazen Zlatan stepped forward.

"I'll take the brunt of the punishment if I caused the father to die from shock."

Taking a deep breath, Hazen Zlatan pushed the heavy door open as it creaked with a loud sound before the three of them entered.

The three of their expressions simultaneously changed as they saw their father's shriveled body, making them lower their heads as their body began to tremble.

"Dead..."

There was no doubt anymore. Their father, the Ancestor, was undoubtedly dead!

"Don't go killing me just like that..."

However, a flash of golden light suddenly appeared from behind the Ancestor's shriveled body as it floated in mid-air.

"Father....!"

### **Chapter 1663 - Sacrifice?**

The mote of golden light transformed into a tall man as he looked contemptuously at the Grand Elders before him.

"Useless children! Look at what state you brought my Zlatan Family into! Now I can't even die properly, assured that my family would be safe for the eternities to come."

The three excited Grand Elders simultaneously knelt and kowtowed.

"Father, we are useless. Please guide us."

Their voices echoed in unison as if they had practiced it before, or perhaps, said many times in the past when they were still children that the Zlatan Family's Ancestor couldn't help but harrumph.

"Hmph. I thought we would survive the Calamity Light, but it seems like you all can't even survive a mere Emperor of Death. If I were in my prime, both his head and his impertinent women would belong to me already."

The three Grand Elders believed his words because their father was once as strong as the Vast Sky Emperor and the Mandate Emperor, although his soul wasn't as powerful as them as he hadn't reached the Emperor Soul Stage.

"Father, if you're alive, why didn't you respond to our letters?"

"Call me Ancestor."



The Zlatan Family's Ancestor coldly looked at Hazen Zlatan, who then corrected his words.

"Ancestor, please tell us."

"Only in dire constraints and crisis can you grow, but since you three decided to depend on me, you all failed. I'm extremely disappointed as well as disheartened because I'm only a wandering soul body with a bit of lifespan remaining. What do you expect of me to do?"

"Ancestor, please instruct us."

Hazen pleaded again, causing his father to lightly sigh.

"Did anything else change? Is the letter you three sent this afternoon the last?"

"Yes, not much has changed, other than the fact that the time limit has been stated to three days. If we don't respond within that time, then-

"Sigh, sacrifice that child."

"...!"

"Is there no other way...?" Ragnar Zlatan couldn't help but ask.

"I feel like killing myself out of shame, but I'm already dead, almost. It is unfortunate that fate would have it that this is the only way for our survival, so when this is over, I will sever my life and leave the Zlatan Family to you all."

"Father..."

The three Grand Elders echoed with a bit of emotion as they knew that perhaps, it was of own way of apologizing to Bylai Zlatan.

"However, that's not the end." The Zlatan Family's Ancestor suddenly uttered, "Did I hear that brat, the Emperor of Death, is a picky womanizer who only likes powerful women? We can use that."

The three Grand Elders became stunned before Ragnar Zlatan couldn't help but ask.

"How? Little Bylai possibly can't kill him even if she is talente-."

"Who said that she needs to kill him? She only needs to sleep with him and sacrifice herself for the family."

While Ragnar Zlatan and Miron Zlatan became stunned, Hazen Zlatan raised his voice.

"Father, you don't mean...!?"

"Yes, reach the Soul Palace and secretly ask Elusivemist for a powerful hex inscription of that kind. Bylai's vitality is more than enough to kill the young him, even if he is strengthened by that woman who possessed the inheritance, and we can take advantage of his ignorance and youth to kill him with something as ridiculous as a honey trap. Moreover, didn't you say in a letter that she entered the Martial Overlord Stage this year? With his soul still injured, the chances that he dies from embracing her is still plentiful!"

The three Grand Elders were completely taken aback as their heads reeled in both excitement and reluctance.

"But what- what if the Soul Palace betrays?"

"Don't worry." The Zlatan Family's Ancestor smirked, "Elusivemist is capable, and since he has taken the reign of the Soul Palace, he would not allow the Emperor of Death to walk freely and would eventually resort to scheming against him. I've seen him scheme against many in his youth and still stand tall despite his lack of talent. Moreover, the entire Soul Palace should be raring to co-operate, considering that their peak powerhouse has been killed without much of a battle."

The three Grand Elders were dumbfounded as they heard their Ancestor, who continued.

"Furthermore, as long as the Emperor of Death dies, the righteous path will do something about his impertinent women. If they don't, and we are still killed in the end, at least, we would've managed to kill the Emperor of Death, ultimately saving our prestigious Zlatan Family's name from disgrace and not ending up humiliating our ancestors with our failures."

"Father..."

Hazen Zlatan shuddered before he kowtowed again.

"Ancestor's words are enlightening. We will see to it that Bylai kills that brat no matter what."

"Bylai is not going to be a slave. Instead, she is going to become the warrior who saved our Zlatan family from disgrace."

"Indeed, brother Tyger would be very proud of his daughter if he was still alive."

Ragnar Zlatan and Hazen Zlatan nodded their heads while their heads were lowered. Tears fell on the surface as their bodies shuddered, appearing as if they were killing their hearts to make this decision. It was unknown if they were faking it, but it was well known that they all cared about their gem one way or another.

"Sigh..."

The Zlatan Family's Ancestor turned into a mote of light and disappeared, although the Grand Elders could still feel his presence.

In some well-designed room in the Zlatan Family, a golden-robed woman looked in the mirror. With her sharp eyes, small nose, and crimson lips adorning her beautiful face, there was not much of an expression, as though it was clouded by something.

**\*Knock!~\***

She heard a knock on the door when her golden eyes reacted as if she had just come out of her reverie. The veil on the table mirror flew to her face and hid her features before she stood up and moved.

When she neared the door and opened it, a wry smile appeared on her veiled face as she looked at three men enter her sight.

"So it has come to this..."

The three Grand Elders couldn't help but lower their heads in shame when hearing her helpless melodious voice.

"I, Bylai Zlatan, am more than happy to do what is expected of me~" Her eyes radiated a determined expression as she deeply smiled, "I am willing to become a slave if the Zlatan Family could be saved."

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Similar scenes played out in the other three Dragon Families.

The Domitian Family was relatively worse.

There was only one Grand Elder remaining alive out of the four as one of them was killed by Davis while Nadia killed two Grand Elders. However, unlike the Zlatan Family's Ancestor, the Domitian Family's Ancestor still had some semblance of life, although he was in a state that demanded that he could only make a single move before dying off like a moth throwing itself at the flames.

Nevertheless, they have also had decided on what to do.

As for the Orcha and Ike Families, they began gathering their reparations to give as promised and were deeply glad that they decided to apologize since it turned out that the calamitous Emperor of Death was still alive. They never underestimated him or his magical beast mount since it killed the Domitian Family's Patriarch with the help of Earth Dragon Queen, and now that more time passed, they were less inclined to offend them more unlike the Domitian Family and the Zlatan Family, who were already deep into the mess to take their feet out of the mud.

After all, it was unknown if they would be tolerated for being tyrannical towards the Emperor of Death while they had already lost their Patriarchs, making it an irreversible cycle of hatred.

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It was already evening by this time.

Davis had been going around the Alstreim Family's territory to check for any hidden adversities with his soul force. So far, even after covering hundreds and thousands of kilometers, he couldn't find anyone of interest that he couldn't help but appreciate that Isabella, Ancestor Dian Alstreim, and Mival Silverwind did an excellent job of clearing the remnants.

And considering that this was his unholy ground, the Emperor of Death's and his magical beast mount, the wicked wolf's Territory, he could understand why no one with hostile intentions wanted to remain.

At this moment, he had already reached the Purple Guest Palace, but he suddenly stopped and took out one of his many messaging talismans.

"Master, the Zlatan Family has visited me, asserting that they need the hex inscription I used on Yotan to put an end to your life."

Davis raised his brows as he heard Elusivemist's voice. He contemplated for a moment before he nodded.

"I see. Entertain their wishes."

"I understand."

The messaging talisman's glow receded before Davis stored it back into his spatial ring as he moved his hand to his forehead.

*'Sigh, Isabella gave a difficult way out for them to live, but it looks like they want to die no matter what...'*

Davis rubbed his forehead as he couldn't believe the audacity of these people, still wanting to kill him, and the fact that they wanted to kill him using the same method Elusivemist used against him using Yotan was extremely laughable to him.

He already managed to snap that scheme on him on the first try. Why would it work a second time?

*'Is this how the righteous powers operate when they can't defeat an opponent or an enemy? Use a honey trap that consists of deadly nectar?'*

He shook his head and turned to look behind as he saw a few people approaching him before becoming stunned.

"I doubted my ears, but to think that you're still alive..."

Mival Silverwind appeared agitated. His thoughts completely overwhelmed as he trembled before Davis.. Behind him, Alia Silverwind and Zanna Silverwind was just as shook.

#### **Chapter 1664 - Pay Off**

Davis smirked at them as he appeared smug.

"You didn't expect me to survive?"

"Uh..."

Mival Silverwind's expression twitched, "You... We all saw you die that day."

He raised his hands, trying not to be offensive.

"To be honest, I completely felt that you were dead. No being can survive after having their souls destroyed. Is this due to your Life Laws?"

Davis smilingly shook his head, "Someone you don't know saved me."

"Miracles do exist, huh..."

Mival Silverwind rubbed his head with a bit of inexplicable dread towards Davis.

In the stories he read, when a person came back from the dead, they always tended to seek revenge and kill anyone in their way.

"Well, I bet you're glad that you decided to stay in the Alstreim Family."

Davis raised his brows while Mival Silverwind dryly laughed.

"I thought that we were going to face extinction, but your Nadia held ground. That little wolf who couldn't fight against Mid-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses once actually killed peak powerhouses. I thought we were going to be safe. Then, I thought we're all going to die when the Four Great Righteous Sects comes to take the key to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, but you suddenly rose up from the dead."

His dry smile slowly turned into one of excitement.

"Wait a minute... doesn't this mean that I'm going to get rewards!?"

"Ahaha."

Davis couldn't help but laugh at his reaction.

"Ou- Ouch! Alia, don't pinch me."

Mival Silverwind flinched as he shook from Alia Silverwind's attack to his waist.

"That's what you get for being so crass."

"Crass? This is called being honest...!"

Mival Silverwind claimed as he reached out his hands towards Alia, who then dodged.

Davis smiled at their antics before he asked.

"If I recall correctly, weren't you in the Peak-Level of Eighth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation."

"That's right...?" Mival Silverwind became taken aback as he answered.

"Do you want to break into the Ninth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation?"

Mival Silverwind's eyes glowed. His expression that was one of confusion, turned into excitement.

"Yes, I do."

"Haha, too honest." Davis couldn't help but laugh, "But in any case, since you stuck together in times of crisis and didn't betray the Alstreim Family, I admire your tenacity and willing to reward you as you wished."

Davis flicked his finger when a tiny jade container flew towards Mival Silverwind. The latter captured it and opened, only to see a purple-blue pill that emitted a type of aroma that instantly made his soul feel rejuvenated.

"This is..."

"That's Stargaze-Rise Emperor Radiance Pill. Swallow it, and you'll step into the Emperor Soul Stage without fail, considering that the magical beast blood within your body is at Emperor Rank, right?"

"Yes, I raised it to Emperor Rank with many resources, although I'm still far away from making progress with the bloodline limitations."

"Sure enough, I can understand that." Davis nodded as he smiled, "But it's more than enough for you to enter the Ninth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation."

"I don't know what to say..." Mival Silverwind shook, appearing to have been deeply moved as he could tell the value of this pill.

How many Soul Emperors were there again?

Publically, there were only five or six remaining out of the initial nine, and to think that he was going to join their ranks soon...

He gazed at the pill before returning his gaze to Davis, staring at him deeply, "Thank you."

"Again, that's more than enough."

Davis nodded.

He didn't worry about giving one Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pill because he had many.

He consumed three Stargaze Soul Radiance Tree Fruits and ingredients obtained from the Astral Light Sect and the Vast Sky Emperor Palace to make three batches, consisting of twenty-four Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pills, meaning that he could allow twenty-four Soul Emperors to be born!

Of them, only two were Advanced-Tier Pills, of which he used one and kept the other with him. The other twenty-two pills were Normal-Tier, which he already gave to some people. He gave one to Yotan and another one to Mival Silverwind. Evelyn also held one with her.

Therefore, there were still twenty Normal-Tier Pills and one Advanced-Tier Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pill with him.

Furthermore, he further used a Stargaze Soul Radiance Tree Fruit, extracted its seed from it, and made eight Advanced-Tier Supreme Stargaze Radiance Pill, which caused Supreme Soul Stage's soul force to increase its prowess three or four times.

Then, he used that fruit to make four Normal-Tier and four Advanced-Tier Stargaze King Radiance Pills that increased King Soul Stage soul force to increase its prowess by two times and three times, respectively!

He gave one of the Advanced-Tier Supreme Stargaze Radiance Pill and one Advanced-Tier Stargaze King Radiance Pill to Isabella and told her to vastly increase her Soul Forging Cultivation. He would've also given it to Shirley, but afraid that she would recklessly resume her cultivation, he didn't opt to give her for the time being, at least until she can swear that she won't cultivate until she gives birth to their child.

Davis looked at Alia Silverwind, thinking that she should not be stingy and reward her individual efforts in placing formations that more or less protected the Alstreim Family from little and big threats.

He flicked his finger and sent a tiny pill container towards Alia Silverwind, causing her to capture it instinctively before her arms shook.

"What is this...?"

"That's the Stargaze King Radiance Pill, which should help your soul force become two or three times stronger, making you probably match a Soul Emperor in strength if you reach Peak-Level King Soul Stage."

"...!?"

Alia Silverwind trembled as she felt her heart skip a beat from hearing his words.

Just what kind of gift was this!?

"Why...?" She couldn't help but ask.

"For your skill in formations that aided us to stay protected."

"But, but I was already paid for it..."

Davis simply smirked.

"Just consider this as bonus payment or compensation for your future expertise."

Alia Silverwind looked quite stunned before it took her ten whole seconds to reply.

"I'm also at King Soul Stage..." Her eyes shone with gratefulness.

Davis nodded.

"That's good, but I'll warn you that consuming that pill will make your next breakthrough a bit more hard. If you don't want it, I'll just give you a Stargaze-Risen Emperor Radiance Pill as well."

"No, I want to become stronger and not subject myself to normality." Alia Silverwind shook her head.

"That's a tough path ahead, but you have a strong will that probably lasts three lifetimes. I hope you do become strong in the future."

Alia Silverwind clasped her hand as she displayed respect towards him.

"I will become strong in order to support my husband."

Mival Silverwind couldn't help but grin while hearing it, while Davis's expression became bright as he looked at his beauty arrive.

Evelynn appeared beside them at this moment before she neared Davis, nodding her head towards them while they all clasped their hands in respect, looking quite taken aback by her beauty and aura that appeared quite sinister yet noble.

"Perfect. Now that my first wife Evelynn is here, I want to ask you something, Mival."

"What is it? If it is something I know, I won't hold back!"

Mival Silverwind declared with passion while Davis nodded with a smile.

"You do know by now that my Evelynn has become a fey, an existence similar to you, right?"

"Yes..." Mival Silverwind scratched his head as he looked rather bashful, "I did hear that, but I didn't think that your wife's transformation to fey would be this beautiful. I mean, I heard that the Hex Demoness really looked like a demon from the gates of the underworld... Ah! I'm not trying to be rude but, I am quite jealous that your first wife looks vastly beautiful than my Alia and Zanna. Ouch!"

Alia Silverwind pinched him again with a rigid smile on her face.

"Hehehe~"

Evelynn couldn't help but giggle at his comment before she shook her head, remembering who caused her appearance to return to fully human except for the four spider lances behind her back. Furthermore, she became shy as she recalled how Davis changed her appearance that she still couldn't believe that it happened while dual cultivating.

She hoped that these people wouldn't ask the secret to her beauty-

"Evelynn, how did you manage to retain your natural human appearance?" Alia Silverwind suddenly asked as if she heard her thoughts, "If possible, I want to restore my Mival's appearance as well."

"...!"

Evelynn went stiff before she shook her head.

"I see. So you don't know."

Alia pursed her lips and didn't ask anymore while Davis almost burst into laughter.

"Well," Davis interrupted at this moment, "What I want to hear is how does a fey cultivate? I know less about a fey's cultivation system, so can you explain that to me in detail."

"Oh, if that's the case, then I can very well lay it out in detail."

Mival Silverwind deeply smiled as he appeared confident.

"After all, I've been to many magical beasts Territories, and feys still do exist in their ranks, sometimes in human powers as well."

"Frequently, they are thrown out to become outcasts or treated as inferior beings by both races, but I would say that if their blood is pure in a sense like your first wife whose purity or rate of assimilation is high as revealed in her clear and beautiful appearance, then feys would be the most powerful out of humans and magical beasts because they retain both advantages of the two races."

"But yes, if their blood is impure or not assimilated to the purest level, then they do retain more disadvantages than advantages, which is currently the state of the feys of our world at the moment."

Mival Silverwind explained, causing Davis and Evelynn to understand as they nodded their heads.

"As for the cultivation levels...."

### **Chapter 1665 - Fey Cultivation System**

"..."

Mival Silverwind projected a few words with his soul force.

#### **[Fey Mortal Stage]**

"This is the First Stage of a fey, and yes, feys still do exist because feys can still mate with each other, but unless we get to the fabled Immortal Stage, it is almost impossible for a female fey to conceive from a magical beast or a human, although there are some cases that state otherwise."



Evelynn's eyes widened.

Does that mean that she can still get pregnant?

However, she listened to Mival Silverwind continue.

"Nevertheless, since there's no valid evidence I personally know of, it is just mentioned that having enough tries might do the job, but as you can see, Zanna, Alia, and I have no luck even after thousands of years, so we have our sights on the Immortal Stage no matter what."

Alia Silverwind sadly lowered her head while Zanna Silverwind also appeared crestfallen, followed by Evelynn clearing up the faint hope that formed in her heart as well.

"In this Fey Mortal Stage, a fey child naturally enters it by the time they learn to walk, and depending on the quality of their bloodline, which is extremely important; they can rapidly grow in cultivation without even having to cultivate much nor needing a cultivation manual. Their bodies also mature along with their cultivation, so in certain cases, if they reach their maturity in cultivation depending on the quality of the blood, you can see a three-year-old male fey look like a teenager or perhaps even a young man."

Davis and Evelynn appeared taken aback, and their expressions appeared ridiculous as they imagined their child with each other.

Mival Silverwind teasingly grinned as he waved his hands, "But fret not. Unless the quality of the blood is at Earth Rank or below, you won't encounter such a scenario as the child wouldn't be capable of reaching maturity with such speed unless you're feeding them abundant resource- AH!"

Davis threw an egg-sized piece of ore at him, causing Mival Silverwind to flinch as he dodged it.

**\*Bang!~\***

The stone practically made a deep dent on the wall while Mival Silverwind shook as he bellowed at Davis.

"Hey, what was that for!?"

"Your words showed me a needless nightmare..."

Davis shrugged while Mival Silverwind teasingly grinned as if it was okay when his expression suddenly twitched.

"Oww- Oww, oww!"

"Explain properly, husband. Their time is quite valuable."

Alia Silverwind dragged him by the ears as she spoke.

"Ahaha, it's fine."

Davis couldn't help but laugh, "I'm rather in a good mood from defeating all my enemies more or less."

Mival Silverwind and Alia Silverwind looked at each other before they knowingly smiled, understanding it was their same friendly Davis more or less. They were afraid that he turned cold like the title, but it

seemed like they were the ones with needless fear in their hearts. At least, that's what they could see at a glance at his non-hostile face.

"Well then, as the fey child naturally grows in cultivation, they enter the Second Stage."

He once again projected the words with his soul force.

### **[Fey Warrior Stage]**

"In this stage, the fey naturally learns to use their body's energy with essence energy for the first time. Until then, their essence energy is in a nascent state that cannot be used along with their body's energy."

"So despite their Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation increasing at the same pace, this states their body's energy and essence energy are not completely fused contrary to the belief that states that their body's energy and essence energy is completely fused. Those two energies aren't fused but just that their rate of fusion is more than what a human could achieve in this nine mortal stages."

Davis and Evelynn nodded their heads as they understood his words. He had thought that Evelynn's martial energy and essence energy had become one, but it turns out that she could just fuse them at a higher rate than what he, a human, could achieve.

### **[Fey Highwarrior Stage]**

Quickly, the name of the Third Stage appeared in their view as Mival Silverwind's voice echoed out.

"In this stage, they create their revolving cores and also become capable of sensing their souls, which allows them to practice their Soul Forging Cultivation and also fly. The time they sense their souls is the same as humans but earlier than magical beasts. Clearly, these are advantages they received from the blood of a human and a magical beast."

Davis and Evelynn both nodded their heads like students again while Mival Silverwind caught his second wind as he spoke about the next two stages, the Fey Master Stage and the Fey Grandmaster Stage, the Fourth Stage and the Fifth Stage that just increased the capacity of their self-made revolving core and middle dantian's fleshly or martial energy vastly.

### **[Fey Awakening Stage]**

Mival Silverwind displayed the next stage and continued his speech.

"In this Sixth Stage, they learn to use their species ability, which is similar to a magical beast's species ability. I'm sure your first wife can use her species ability as well."

Evelynn nodded her head.

Her species ability was none other than the techniques that she cast from her third eye, the three hexes, namely the Collapse Hex, Sealing Hex, and the Poison Hex. It didn't mean that she got three species abilities, but her species ability possessed three derivations, and that is what made the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid terrifying in the times of yonder, or so she understood from Misteltae's words on that fateful day.

## [Fey Manifestation Stage]

Mival Silverwind displayed the name of the Seventh Stage and continued.

"In this stage, the feys manifest their domain. It is intrinsic and natural, and again as I said before, the quality of their domain mostly depends on the bloodline quality, although its increase can also be attributed to law comprehension. I'm sure that your first wi-

"Yes, I do."

Evelynn quickly cut him short as she didn't even want to talk about it. It was unknown how many she killed using her poisonous domain. She recalled the horrors she committed while taking a deep breath before opening her mouth.

"Tell us about the Eight Stage."

"It's called the Fey Supreme Stage."

Mival Silverwind wasn't humorous or artistic enough to draw on air this time as he sensed the change in the atmosphere, especially Evelynn's aura. Honestly, he felt a bit scared that she might go crazy as her reputation wasn't good, killing millions of people and even children, but he also recalled that she wasn't a woman like that before and was gentle, making him inwardly gulp as he continued to explain.

"In this stage, you'll be able to suppress other feys, magical beasts, and even humans who are lower in cultivation and prowess than you."

*'Oh, is this why most of them are scared of Evelynn?'*

Davis raised his brows, thinking about the people he met while he was with Evelynn, even his own women. Surely, there was some slight change in how they interacted with Evelynn, although Isabella, Nadia, and Natalya didn't seem to bother about such a thing as they interacted with her normally as they had been.

He inwardly nodded, assuming that was the power of their sisterhood. The stronger their bond, the bond of his wives, the more he felt relaxed and fortunate. On the other hand, the other women were also making good progress, like Sophie and Niera.

He could certainly feel that they bonded in their time together.

"Your domain will also get stronger." Mival Silverwind continued after a slight pause, "In the same way, you'll be able to suppress humans and magical beasts who are lower in strength more in the Fey Overlord Stage, the Ninth Stage. It is sometimes also called the Fey Emperor Stage, but the word Overlord fits more as a fey is more body and blood oriented like the Martial Overlord Stage."

"Nevertheless, the bloodline suppression granted by Fey Supreme Stage and Fey Overlord Stage is similar to the King Beast Stage and Emperor Beast Stage of magical beasts, and once again, it could be seen how the fey race utilizes the advantages of the human race and magical beast race to suppress both the races. But of course, if their blood purity is below or feeble, then they're the ones who're going to get suppressed if their opponent is strong, even by a slight margin, so it's rather a double-edged sword. In today's state, one could see that feys are rather treated inferior and slaves, so their blood is mostly impure, unable to stand up against humans or magical beasts properly."

Davis and Evelyynn nodded before he couldn't help but ask a doubt that came to his mind.

"A human doesn't have blood ranks like magical beasts have. How is a human going to suppress a fey with his Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation if the fey can do that to humans?"

Mival Silverwind smiled with a bit of pride.

"Feys can suppress humans because they're a half-human and half magical beast entity. Unless the human also possesses magical beast blood of similar nature, they can't suppress through bloodline suppression. However, they can suppress the fey's soul through their Soul Forging Cultivation, which is an aspect the feys mostly receive from their human blood as you can see that their souls, although they went through an intrinsical change, are still compatible with a human's Soul Forging Cultivation System."

Davis raised his brows in astonishment while Mival Silverwind nodded.

"Indeed, feys have the same Soul Forging Cultivation path as humans do, and as long as their blood quality is enough, they don't even need a Soul Forging Cultivation Manual as their inherited memories will do the job."

"Inherited memories?" Evelyynn furrowed her brows, "I don't have anything like that..."

"Oh, I apologize. I misworded it." Mival Silverwind smiled, "I meant to say inherited instinct. I'm pretty sure that you can circulate your energy through meridian pathways that you've never even practiced before."

"Inherited instinct..." Evelyynn's eyes widened as if she suddenly realized, "So that what was driving me at that time, making me subconsciously circulate my energy through meridian pathways that weren't in my manual's circulation route before, although I didn't bother to read too much into it as I rapidly increased my strength as time passed..."

Mival Silverwind's lips twitched.

She unknowingly got to this point of cultivation without knowing that her species ability, domain, and bloodline suppression were all in her inherited instincts? How enviable...!

However, Evelyynn couldn't be blamed, considering that she killed the gentleness and kindness in her heart to commit a massacre. She believed that she had no future as she slaughtered those people, so why would she bother to know her cultivation on a deeper level? She was fine as long as her cultivation gave the ability to take revenge.

"Yes, that's the magical beast blood telling you how to cultivate in an instinctive way." Mival Silverwind pursed his lips.

Evelyynn nodded as she gained a greater understanding of her cultivation path. Many doubts were cleared, like the one where she thought that her Perfect Domain had changed into her current domain of unknown nature, but now it seems like it didn't change but lost, whereupon her altered body reconstructed a new domain for her.

She was a bit sad, considering that there was no longer a multitude of poisonous Davis' in her domain anymore.

Davis didn't know what was happening in Evelynn's mind, but he clasped his hands towards Mival Silverwind and smiled.

"Thank you. That was quite informative."

Mival Silverwind appeared genuinely taken aback before he smiled back.

"No problem, Emperor of Death. However, your first wife can still create a Rune and a Crest if she had an essence and body cultivation manual of High-Level Emperor Grade or above, so be sure to get her one."

"Oh yes, I possess a Sigil in my soul..."

Evelynn pursed her lips, smiling at Davis while he lovingly smiled back at her.

This meant Evelynn's Soul Forging Cultivation was at least two levels higher than her base cultivation!

### **Chapter 1666 - Unexpected Visitors**

After some casual talk, Mival Silverwind and his human and magical beast wives, Alia Silverwind and Zanna Silverwind, left, looking excited to consume the pill Davis gave them, while Zanna Silverwind was happy for them that they could catch up to her and perhaps even surpass her.

At this moment, Evelynn began to float as she sat in a lotus position in mid-air as if cultivation, but in reality, she was inspecting all three of her cultivations.

Davis was rather simple.

He gazed at Evelynn's transcended beauty for a while, admiring her figure and her features before thinking about Natalya and the others. They were all cultivating like responsible women, perhaps not wanting to disturb him. Only Shirley was forced to rest full-time, but the more they were like this, the more he felt bad for not having enough time to entertain them.

*'Sigh, why can't I find a time chamber or something...?'*

Davis recalled that he had some abysmal insight over Time Laws but couldn't recall it that much. He wished that he could manipulate time and cause it to accelerate within the range of a particular space.

He heard from Tina Roxley that there existed a place to train in Time Laws and Space Laws, called the Alternating Time Flow Valley and the Distorted Skies of Yonder. However, it was owned by the Heaven Gazing Sect, and the common populace needed to pay in order to use it. The only saving grace that upheld the Heaven Gazing Sect's face was that it did not ask for much, making it so that many people come in droves to practice and comprehend, but only a very few succeed in comprehending these two Greater Laws.

Nevertheless, while he alternated between gazing at Evelynn's beauty and thinking about others, he finally got a reaction from Evelynn.

After introspecting herself with the new information on Fey Cultivation System, Evelynn opened her eyes and spoke.

"Davis, I'm at Peak-Level Fey Overlord Stage and Low-Level Emperor Soul Stage. My lower dantian has a poison domain and an earth domain, and when I checked adequately, they were also interconnected with my middle dantian. Truly, my essence and body have fused to a degree but not completely, and this also caused my law comprehension to be shared that I no longer need to comprehend for essence and body separately."

"I appraise that my Earth Laws reached Level One Abstruse Intent, and Poison Laws have reached Level Three Abstruse Intent. My Hex Laws are unquantifiable as I can't get a clear grasp of it, although I know it's still at Elementary Intent, just not the what kind of level when compared to a Primary Law."

"Lastly, my soul has a Sigil with a hex mark. My comprehension of Hex Laws in Soul Forging Cultivation is unquantifiable even though I could feel it is lesser than my essence and body, so I'll let it be known as Elementary Intent again. However, my soul is quite poisonous yet firm, reaching Level Seven Intent in Poison Laws and Level Five Intent in Earth Laws. Surprisingly, my Darkness Laws are at Level Two Abstruse Intent. Is this because I went on a killing spree that inevitably fed my darkness soul?"

"Hsss!~"

Davis sucked in a deep amount of cold breath as he shook his head to her summary.

"Too strong... My first wife has become too strong for me to control... sigh..."

Evelynn silently smiled at his antics as she stared at him with her gentle eyes. Looks like he didn't bother to answer her question because he didn't want to remind her actions of that time that it made her feel truly fortunate and joyous.

"Evelynn, did you know that your Hex Laws have superseded my Death Laws and Life Laws intrinsically?"

"What...?"

Davis suddenly dropped a bomb on her as he raised one of his brows, causing her purple eyes to tremble.

"What do you mean?"

"I just learned after rummaging through Soul Palace's books, but apparently, I now know an additional reason on why Hex Laws are feared."

"Why?"

"Because it's not a Greater Law but a Supreme Law."

"Supreme... what?"

Evelynn appeared a bit confused. No, quite shaken as she could somewhat understand the significance of his sentence.

"I said Hex Laws are Supreme Laws, a level above my Death Laws and Life Laws which are categorized as Greater Laws, although I'm not sure if they had considered them lesser because of the lack of more profound knowledge or it was considered so by the ancients."

"But..." Evelynn lightly shook her head, "But, you were able to erase the hex from that Poison Lord..."

"Yes, that's because..." Davis suddenly paused, "Let's just say that my Death Laws and Life Laws are special, and that's why my Death Laws are stronger than Nadia's at certain times. So I really can't tell if Death Laws and Life Laws are truly just Greater Laws, although if they were, I do understand that they're the most obscure and difficult of all Greater Laws to comprehend. After all, only an extreme few are able to comprehend it, like one in a hundred trillion according to estimates, and at present, there's no one other than Nadia and me using Death Laws, at least, according to the information I got."

Evelynn gazed at him with pride swelling in her heart. This made her inevitably feel that Death Laws and Life Laws deserved their spot as Supreme Laws instead of her Hex Laws. Thinking like this, she opened her crimson lips and spoke.

"So Supreme Laws are the next level of laws... Primary Laws, Greater Laws and Supreme Laws. I don't think Hex Laws is that stronger than Life Laws and Death Laws that I feel that it should be on the weaker spectrum of Supreme Laws."

"Perhaps..."

Davis shrugged, not knowing whether she was saying this for real or wanting to console him because he might've had his pride hurt in her perspective. He wasn't disturbed by her increase in her law comprehension, cultivation, or prowess but was extremely glad that Evelynn managed to reach this kind of prowess soon.

He had wanted her to be as powerful as him, not because he prided about it and could brag to other people, but among her sisters, cultivation was a valid aspect that would allow them to respect her more.

As the first wife and the big sister, if Evelynn had lower cultivation, some might inevitably look down on her, although it didn't happen as far as he could see, fortunately.

Nevertheless, the price she had to pay was steep. He was thinking about how to lower that as much as possible. For example, how to lower the difficulty of her heavenly tribulation that might be overbearing than her current prowess like three levels higher or perhaps even four?

He didn't necessarily think that the heavenly tribulation would reach four levels higher since he successfully plundered her karmic sin and fooled the world through his Karmicseizer Technique, making them doubt their own sanity and judgment, although they still believed that Evelynn hid her karmic sin through some means. Therefore, it is possible that her heavenly tribulation would be three levels higher, which is a level higher than her current prowess and more than enough to lead to her death.

From the records he read in Soul Palace, Davis knew that if someone was in the Peak-Level of Law Rune Stage, their heavenly tribulation would also be at the same strength. However, if their Body Tempering Cultivation was also in Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage, then their tribulation would be slightly more powerful and even more so, like a level higher if their Soul Forging Cultivation was also at Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage.

Furthermore, he knew what types of heavenly tribulations existed, and he must say that there was a wide variety of heavenly tribulations recorded in their scrolls. It was just that he didn't know if it would be the same for feys as the studies were mostly concentrated on humans and magical beasts, even the spirit race.

**\*La~ La~ La~ La~\***

Davis suddenly became taken aback as he found someone singing ominously. Music, an ominous type of music, fell on his ears, causing his heart to skip a beat while Evelyn felt the same. However, they quickly harrumphed in disdain at the level of the chant that was unable to affect their souls and shot out while he told the others to remain within safe confines or continue their cultivation without needing to worry.

When Davis and Evelyn appeared near the edge of the Grand Alstreim City to the north, they looked at the eight powerhouses who radiated Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivations, some of their prowess even appearing a level higher, particularly as he saw the person who wore an elegant black-white robe while having an inscription of amplification type on his lips and perhaps even his tongue.

"We are pleased to meet you, Emperor of Death."

Davis narrowed his eyes as he knew that this black-white-robed person was the one who vocalized that ominous song before he blinked in exhaustion.

"Wicked path hegemony, what do you want?"

### **Chapter 1667 - Invitation**

"I apologize, Davis. They all came here through a spatial tunnel, and I was unable to stop them from... att-"

"It was not an attack. They merely called me outside, telling me that the wicked path is here."

Davis and Nadia communicated through their beast pact as he looked at the eight powerhouses, all radiating peak auras, and tremendous karmic sin. They came in strange and indistinctly patterned robes, and one of them, a grey-robed man, even wore a half-mask that hid his facial features below the eyes while it appeared like it was an artifact that amplified sound, just like the black-white-robed person who possessed inscriptions on his mouth.

He was currently waiting for their response, but they were simply staring at him.

Nevertheless, Davis could see that they did not have hostile intent but something else, surprisingly, reverence as he could see their eyes glow in fervor towards him. But, with Evelyn and Nadia by his side, he didn't worry that they would ambush him. As for Isabella, she was secluded in cultivation.

The black-white robe man suddenly erected a sound barrier that enveloped them before he devilishly smiled.

"Since the Emperor of Death is extremely young, I presume your eminence doesn't know much about us. I go by the title Deprived Soulstir Emperor, hailing from the Deprived Hymn Abode."

Davis noticed that this was a Soul Emperor he was facing, albeit a weak Soul Emperor, recognizing his affiliation, the Deprived Hymn Abode, to be from the southeast, beside the Poison Rift Valley and the south of Infernal Lightning Palace.

*'Well, I can sense five Soul Emperors while the other three are clearly Peak-Level Soul Kings. That would make it fourteen Soul Emperors in the beginning, and now it's more or less the same, considering that I*



*and Evelynn, Yotan joined the ranks while Isabella and Mival Silverwind would soon join as we- What the... that's some intense Charm Laws cast towards me...'*

Davis's head went through some monologue before he moved his gaze towards the only woman from the eight powerhouses. She wore a scantily-clad dark blue robe that revealed her cleavage and side-bosoms while her beauty appeared to be near to the level of Nadia, making him truly taken aback.

Her figure was outstanding from the curvy assets that could be seen. Her long legs were slender and were like an ice sculpture, wanting to be melted with a man's touch. She was truly a seductress, far more than Evelynn or the Poison Mistress ever could be.

"Too bad. My soul is too powerful for you to charm me with just your looks, although you might've had some chance a few years ago."

Davis condescendingly spoke as he smirked, causing the dark-blue-robed woman to charmingly smile at him.

"I'm honored to be praised by your eminence."

Her mellow yet frigid voice echoed out, causing Davis to rather be taken aback again as he imagined that she would be speaking in a seductive tone.

"I'm the Fiendish Yin Empress, and this is my husband, Yang Hellflame Emperor. We both are the rulers of the Blooming Passion Abode, and if you're ever willing to visit us, our beauties will be more than willing to wait on you and entertain you."

"Shut your trap, Fiendish Yin Empress. You can seduce the Emperor of Death later."

"...!"

The Fiendish Yin Empress turned to look at a person who wore blood-red robes. He appeared to be devilishly handsome and possessed blood tattoos all over his body. He merely sneered at the Fiendish Yin Empress and clasped his hands towards Davis.

"I'm the ruler and the hegemon of the Blood Reaper Underworld, the strongest wicked path hegemonic power. I am the Blood World Emperor, who's also the strongest in the wicked path."

"Yeah, right." A crimson-robed man sneered, "I will fry your blood with my infernal lightning before you even know it."

"Before that, I will burn him into ashes with my hell flames for insulting my precious wife."

The Yang Hellflame Emperor spoke as a purplish-crimson flame appeared above his hand, radiating an immense temperature that instantly changed the lighting of the atmosphere before he flicked his hand and made it disappear.

"Hmph!"

The Blood World Emperor merely harrumphed in disdain towards the both of them while the crimson-robed man clasped his hands towards Davis and introduced himself.

"Infernal Lightning Palace's Infernal Lightning Emperor."

Davis took a closer look at this menace that had some threat to him before. A regal air radiated from him despite the sinister aura, but still, Davis didn't care nor worry about such a character with his current strength that reached the peak of this world.

"I heard that you terrorize my Alstreim Family once in every five hundred years? Do you care to explain, or shall I make my own judgment about this matter and deal as I see fit?"

The Infernal Lightning Emperor's purple eyes flashed with a crimson arc of spark before he smiled.

"The Infernal Lightning Palace will no longer deal with Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago and will revoke our claim to it. That place now purely belongs to your eminence, the Emperor of Death."

"Is that so? Then do you plan to return what you took?"

The Infernal Lightning Emperor's brows narrowed.

"Don't go too far."

"Sure, you can have the resources but don't blame me if you came to know one day that your answer didn't satisfy me."

Hearing Davis's threat, the Infernal Lightning Emperor swallowed his anger and spoke.

"What does eminence want?"

"Give me all the resources you collected from the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago in the last ten thousand years, or things equal in value. Even if you didn't come today, I was about to visit you later to demand reparations anyway, so think carefully before you answer."

Davis cockily spoke while the Infernal Lightning Emperor had his eyes narrowed with difficulty. The former didn't bother anymore before he moved his gaze and looked at the last three people.

The half-masked, grey-robed man clasped his hand upon noticing Davis's gaze.

"Dark Ironroar Emperor of the Dark Ironroar Palace."

Davis recalled that the Blooming Passion Abode was the farthest in the southeast direction, and north it was the Dark Ironroar Palace, right to the east of Glorious Pill Palace. He heard that they were rather close and rarely interfered with the righteous world, at least, rarer than the other wicked path powerhouses as they minded their own business.

Still, it seemed like the Dark Ironroar Emperor was a man of few words that he didn't speak much even though his half-mask with a wide-open mouth stated otherwise.

"Ahahaha!"

Abruptly, a purple-robed man began to hold his stomach as he laughed.

"I am the ruler of the Poison Rift Valley, but before I introduce my title, I'll thank Emperor of Death for killing my bastard son."

Davis narrowed his eyes in confusion before realization dawned on him, "The Poison Lord?"

"Yes, that bastard son of mine tried to kill me multiple times already, and I, the Spatial Blight Emperor, tried to kill him multiple times, an eye for an eye."

Davis's expression couldn't help but slightly change in pity.

Does this mean that the previous Poison Lord was cuckolded by this Spatial Blight Emperor?

Davis didn't know the Poison Lord Villa's origin, or if the Poison Lords chosen were a line of successors from blood or strangers with strength, so he didn't think much about it before he heard the Spatial Blight Emperor speak again.

"Alas, it all ended in just injuring each other before he stopped bothering with me, becoming a womanizer, and then suddenly, his entire group secretly entered my Territory and robbed resources from my Poison Rift Valley! I became so angered that I was going to kill him despite the threat of his darned Hex Laws, but the next thing I knew, your eminence killed him. Ahahaha! Good riddance!"

"That's kind of... good."

Davis's expression twitched, almost having said that was fucked up.

"But the way you said it, you do not know of Hex Laws?" He asked.

"Sigh, that bastard son of mine. Who would've thought that he would become talented in Hex Laws? If I had known, I would've... killed him much earlier! Ahahaha!"

Davis regretted asking that and even communicating with this lunatic. Nevertheless, this told him why the Heaven Gazing Sect feared the Poison Lord because they and everyone found it difficult to break his hex while he did so within a few seconds with Fallen Heaven's prowess.

Nevertheless, becoming sick of this lunatic father, he moved on to the last person who wore a scarlet-green robe, appearing fairly handsome despite his body seething with a poisonous and toxic aura.

"Greetings, Emperor of Death..." The person's voice sounded rather creepy.

"I'm the Myriad Poison Emperor, having mastered Poison Laws to a profound level that I know about millions of poison. If your eminence's wife needs my guidance, I'm willing to share knowledge in exchange for a certain price."

"I'll consider it."

Davis uttered before he spoke, "Now that you all introduced yourselves, what do you all truly want?"

"Of course, we came to invite your eminence to join our wicked path!"

### **Chapter 1668 - I've Already Done It**

Davis appeared quite taken aback as his brows raised.

Were they really doing this even after he announced that he belonged to the righteous path more or less?

"Indeed, we eight hegemony came to invite Emperor of Death to the wicked path."

The Deprived Soulstir Emperor devilishly smiled with his pale countenance while Davis shook his head.

"Why would I want to join your wicked path that takes joy in slaughter and finding their purpose in chaos? I don't take joy in slaughter, but I will bring carnage if I'm offended like the last time. You're asking the wrong person that it's ridiculous."

"The wicked path isn't something like that, although I do admit that there are people like that, including me. The 'wicked' means to follow your own path, regardless of what you want to do, how you achieve it, with what method you achieve that goal. You can be friendly and still be called a wicked path cultivator if you follow your own heart without being bound by artificial laws."

Davis nodded his head, "It's delightful to be philosophical with words, but the reality is different."

"That's right. The reality is different as the current wicked path is made up of people who crave slaughter and chaos amongst the lands they rule. However, if, as a wicked path hegemon, you want order to exist, there will be order. If you want chaos, there will be chaos. It's merely a matter of needs and the supreme power who rules the wicked path that states how the world should be. The righteous path is merely a branch of the true path, which is the wicked path that chose to create fake order instead of true order."

Davis was completely taken aback by the words of Deprived Soulstir Emperor. Should he now engage in a debate of abstract concepts that wouldn't reach an end?

He felt ridiculous again but still couldn't help but open his mouth.

"It's not like I don't understand what you're trying to say. You state that survival of the fittest is the true path, and the wicked path is something that chooses to live with chaos while the righteous path chooses to create fake order. You stated that I should follow my heart, but I'm already doing that, following the true path of survival of the fittest. It is merely that I crave some form of peace and order to exist that I'm on the righteous path. I'll reject your invitation if an answer is what you want to hear."

"No, no, no." Deprived Soulstir Emperor shook his head, "Your eminence still doesn't understand. You're living in a fake state of peace and order. If those four cowards wanted to kill your eminence just for cultivating Death Laws, which is just as unbiased and impartial as many laws, they would've already done so, but because they cannot, they act like they're willing to allow you to exist. If your magical beast mount and wives: Hex Demoness, Earth Dragon Queen wasn't there to keep them at bay, your eminence would truly come to know that there's no such thing as peace and order in the righteous path. It is merely fake, able to be shaped and manipulated by those four cowards."

Davis blinked, not able to refute them.

*'These people... they did their homework about my history, huh...'*

"The Four Great Righteous Sects?"

He couldn't help but ask while the Deprived Soulstir Emperor nodded his head.

"Indeed, those four cowards remain in this layer despite having the ability to ascend. Our Ancestors have all ascended, but they and their cowardly people don't dare. From this, it could be seen that they're afraid to lose their power and authority over the world, wanting to maintain a state of fake

order. If it were for not this, the wicked path would be more spread out, evenly inviting a state of freedom where people could rule however they wanted, morally or immorally instead of creating fake order and more chaos."

The Deprived Soulstir Emperor appeared rather passionate as he talked about the differences, while Davis's face was full of pity.

"You're blaming the righteous path for more chaos?"

"Yes, if they didn't take many resources, the wicked path people also wouldn't have had to turn their hearts to evil to survive and rise in the cultivation world. If we tried to regulate resources, only schemes would exist, and no one would be honest with their words or actions anymore, coming to resemble the cowardly righteous path."

*'Ah... I really am not able to refute that...'*

Davis inwardly resonated before he spoke.

"You're right. I wholeheartedly agree with you. Even the Spatial Blight Emperor is honest in wanting to kill his prodigal son, the Poison Lord."

He spoke with a taste of irony.

"There's one thing I'm proud of the wicked path, and that is betrayals rarely happen here, but as for the righteous path, it is rather rampant."

However, the Deprived Soulstir Emperor didn't seem to mind the jab as he grinned, feeling that this was a done deal when his expression changed.

"But you know, I don't make friends with evil slaughterers nor adopt their way of living. I hate the hypocrisy of the righteous path, but even more than that, I absolutely abhor people who inflict cruelty on other people for no valid reason."

Davis made an expression of sympathy as he spoke.

"The karmic sin on you is more than enough to prove to me that you've killed millions of people in your life that I'm rather looking forward to the day the Heavenly Flames descend on you to wash your sins."

"That's fine." The Deprived Soulstir Emperor smiled, "We have ways to hide karmic sin from the eyes of heaven."

"Oh? Tell me more about it."

"Then we all request you again to join our wicked path."

"Then the conversation is over. Go back to your homes before I start finding your uninvited presence offensive."

Davis resolutely spoke, causing the poised Deprived Soulstir Emperor's expression to finally twitch.

"Sigh, even though I knew this would be the result, I couldn't help but try."

"We indeed tried..."

Blood World Emperor nodded, looking more pleased as though he was still the strongest in the wicked path before turning to leave.

"Wait." Deprived Soulstir Emperor interrupted as he looked at Davis.

"We're going to attack Soul Palace and retrieve many Soul Forging Cultivation Manuals it robbed and kept it from the world in the hypocritical name of justice. As a Soul Emperor myself, I'm well aware what kind of importance those manuals and even cultivation records hold for you, Emperor of Death."

Davis's eyes blinked before he went silent. His silence spoke that he was considering it, at least, in the perspective of the wicked path powerhouses. However, Davis pursed his lips before he sighed the next moment.

"The Soul Palace is already in my control, and attacking it would mean offending me. So if you wicked path people want to provoke me by attacking the Soul Palace, go ahead."

"...!?"

All of their expressions changed at this moment, most of them looking truly stunned.

One should know that the Soul Palace had impregnable defenses, able to find any soul that could sneak in. Even Peak-Level Soul Emperors would find it extremely difficult to invade in a concealed manner. However, the moment they laid their eyes on the wicked wolf, Nadia, they instantly understood that it was this magical beast's doing.

For some unknown reason, its overall prowess in concealment, attack, bodily defense, and even its soul was just terrifying, making their hearts feel shaken.

"As expected of Emperor of Death. Truly outstanding...!" The Fiendish Yin Empress appeared to be moved as she placed both her hands on her bosoms, "To take over the Soul Palace without anyone coming to know, I'm deeply impressed once again. My Emperor, you really don't mind if I have such a man for a single night, right?"

She turned to look towards her husband, the Yang Hellflame Emperor who's lips twitched.

"Oh, does that mean I'm not worthy anymore?"

"It's not like that. It's just, which ambitious woman can resist such a legend?"

Davis inwardly felt exasperated by their blatant and provocative statements.

Who knows what this woman will do on the bed, not that he wanted to know as he was not interested in a taken woman despite her otherworldly beauty.

While Davis was like this, Evelyn and Nadia were low-key, glancing at him to see his expression as they felt threatened somehow.

He didn't know that he just inwardly denied the number one beauty of the wicked path!

**Chapter 1669 - Chased**

Contrary to the strange antics of the Yang Hellflame Emperor and the Fiendish Yin Empress, whose bodies now almost stuck together as they shamelessly romanced, the Deprived Soulstir Emperor had his brows twitching.

Not only him, but the few others also had their expressions changing in various ways. They felt that they could take the Emperor of Death with them to conquer the Soul Palace, even if just for show, and would the Four Great Righteous Sects dare make a move when the Emperor of Death is together with them, plundering the Soul Palace, which is within his right as Soul Emperor Zealwonder offended him?

However, it backfired on them now.

Since they know that Soul Palace already fell and belonged to Emperor of Death, then it made it truly difficult for them to touch the Soul Palace as no one wanted to die of mysterious circumstances.

That was just too scary, not able to see death arrive in front of them, not to mention the enormous threat this wicked wolf, Earth Dragon Queen, and the Hex Demoness possessed towards them. They all were all able to fight above two levels, especially the Earth Dragon Queen and the Emperor of Death, who was said to have prowess that allowed them to cross four levels above, although it was still vague.

Still, they didn't want to offend such era-changing geniuses even if they had about a ten percent chance to kill them all at this moment through their equipped legacy artifacts.

First of all, they never intended to offend the Emperor of Death, and that's why even the Infernal Lightning Emperor made concessions on first meeting and didn't talk back, but now that their target, the weakened Soul Palace, was actually in the Emperor of Death's control, they didn't know what to do!

Just... truly go back home?

The Emperor of Death's voice resounded in their heads as their expressions became quite unpleasant.

"Emperor of Death, can we have access to those Soul Forging Cultivation Manuals?"

"I refuse." Davis appeared amused, "Why would I want you wicked path people to become strong and unreasonably inflict pain and cruelty on more innocent people? Could it be that you're all going to sign a Blood Soul Contract saying that you won't be needlessly cruel anymore? Perhaps, if you all can do that, I might consider giving them to you."

"Perhaps."

Deprived Soulstir Emperor sighed, his pale countenance becoming quite exhausted before his lips devilishly curved.

"At least, the Emperor of Death is honest with us and not devious or evasive like those righteous fools. Sigh, you're a person of the wicked path, but you're just not willing to accept it."

"Think what you want." Davis flicked his sleeve, "I'll additionally warn you if the information that I control the Soul Palace leaks somehow, I will consider you all enemies because only you people know of it, so be mindful of that."

"..."

The expressions of the wicked path hegemony became unpleasant while the Deprived Soulstir Emperor spoke again.

"We will be mindful. However, before we leave, we'll leave with a warning. Never trust those peak characters from the Four Great Righteous Sects. They have two or more faces they show to the world while we mostly have one."

He clasped his hands, followed by the seven other hegemonic powerhouses clasping their hands towards him with indifferent expressions before they left, stepping inside a spatial tunnel as they exited.

Davis watched them leave completely, and so did others like Ancestor Dian Alstreim and many others. He probably figured that news that the wicked path hegemony visited him, the Emperor of Death would spread like throughout the righteous path and even the wicked path like wildfire.

*'Ugh, more headache...'*

"They're some talkative bunch, huh..."

Evelynn spoke at this moment, her expression possessing a light smile.

"Talkative because we're powerful than them." Davis shook his head, "With all those threats I made, they would've killed me for it if I was weak. In this case, the righteous path is more forgiving if a ruling authority is present, although quick deaths are rewarded many times that it could be said to be the same as the wicked path."

Evelynn stared at him before she adorably blinked her eyes.

"I'm contradicting myself, huh?"

Davis awkwardly smiled as he looked at Evelynn nod her head the next second.

"Well, it just proves the point that both the righteous path and the wicked path follow the path of survival of the fittest, but the wicked path is more true to it. That's all. People are just mad that life isn't going their way, as always."

"Husband is right..."

Evelynn displayed a charming smile while Davis turned to look towards the distance.

"All-Seeing Emperor. Are you mad that you didn't get to hear anything?"

*\*Whoosh!~\**

A winged silhouette suddenly rushed out before revealing itself to be a white-winged eagle-like fey.

"Emperor of Death, I didn't mean to hide... I mean, you all already found my presence but still tolerated my existence as though I'm an ant."

The All-Seeing Emperor wryly chuckled.

"If you want your All-Seeing Tower Branch to exist in my Territory, you should really take some time to talk to me."



Davis appeared amused as if he threatened All-Seeing Emperor, but the latter reacted as if it was a plus as he became excited.

"Oh, I'm really interested to know what happened today, the encounter with the wicked path. It'll definitely sell more, and I can share the benefits with your eminence! We all stand to gain the end!"

"Not so fast, bird-brain."

The All-Seeing Emperor's excited expression froze on hearing Davis's insult as though he didn't expect it.

"Surprised that I'm not polite? Of course, do you know the word privacy? You're trampling on mine now."

"Okay, I'll just leave then..."

**\*Bzzz!~\***

The All-Seeing Emperor tried to retreat, but a massive soul pressure suddenly weighed on him, suppressing his movements while he couldn't believe that he became unable to move even slightly unless he tried with full force.

"You know what? I'm going to hurl insults at you and see your true face. Are you really just after wealth and have no other emotions? If that's the case, scratch the insults. If I gave you my entire wealth but said that I want you to be ripped piece by piece, including your soul, would you allow me to do so?"

Davis reached out his hand as though he was going to grab the All-Seeing Emperor's neck. The latter didn't tremble but purely looked at him with an indifferent eye, as though he didn't mind dying today.

"..."

There was a slight pause between them before Davis closed his hand and took it back, displaying a knowing smile.

"I didn't think you had a technique that created an avatar. No wonder you're so complacent and looking down on every powerhouse you meet..."

"...!"

The All-Seeing Emperor's eyes widened as his body shook.

"Only people who have completely given up on life are indifferent to death. You, on the other hand, are completely wealth-minded, but you only have the luxury to be wealth-minded because you're in some safe place, perfectly knowing that no one other than users of Karma Laws and Hex Laws can kill you."

With each word from the Emperor of Death, the All-Seeing Emperor trembled, not able to know how his secret was found out. His avatar was perfectly three-cultivation systems and not the single or double cultivation system avatar techniques where they could be differentiated. Nevertheless, the next words he heard made him truly panic.

"It doesn't matter where you are, for I can still kill you with my Death Laws. Do you want to try my mysterious prowess?"

Extreme panic was visible in the All-Seeing Emperor's big eye.

If his avatar ever got killed by the Emperor of Death, his default plan was to wait until the Emperor of Death ascended and then come out of hidden seclusion to once again get a hold of his empire, but it seems like his life was already going to be over?

"No...!"

The All-Seeing Emperor hastily shook his head.

"I promise! I won't spy on your eminence ever again. Please let me go!!!"

He screamed, his voice even resounding as if gawking like a bird when suddenly he felt the pressure disappear, making him feel dumbfounded as he gazed at the Emperor of Death, who smiled.

"There you have it, the fear of death that I didn't see before."

Davis inwardly relaxed because he perceived that the biggest threat to him, no, his and his family's reputation, had been this bird brain who could manipulate information against him and his people as he pleased, and seeing no fear in him when even the peak hegemony possessed it kind of pissed him off, which later, now, became clear.

Five minutes later, Davis brought the All-Seeing Emperor to an empty Guest Palace, leisurely sat and served tea.

"Now, I have a lot to ask, but the first and foremost thing is, why is there a massive barrier blocking the path to the northeast side of the Fifty-Two Territories that extends all the way from the Twilight Shade Valley to the eastern magical beast powers? Did the spirits cast that Territory-Wide barrier?"

"Huh?" The All-Seeing Emperor was humbled by the Emperor of Death treating him with hospitality while also having two beauties stand behind him, ready to pierce him if he were to make a sudden move.

He never knew that the wicked wolf was such a blinding beauty, but still, he became confused.

Why would the Emperor of Death ask about the Sealed Lands? Was there anything of interest there?

"I won't lie. It's not possible to even enter the Sealed Land of the Spirits, so it's useless to talk about it."

Davis frigidly looked at the All-Seeing Emperor, who trembled while feeling that he shouldn't be impertinent while the former lowered his head.

*'Yeah, I can see that as my avatar is kind of getting chased right now...'*

In some unknown Territory, Davis looked at the ice world around him. If it was just that, he would not be bothered too much but looking at the icy-white-skinned, crowned beauties all gaze at him with their frigid gazes, he scratched his head and waved his hand.

"Hello, beautiful spirits...?"

**\*Sila!\***

**\*Boom!~\***

A bunch of sharp ice shards and ice boulders were thrown at him without mercy as the sounds of air being shredded and loud bangs from boulders breaking could be heard!

### **Chapter 1670 - Exploring Spaces**

Before even Davis dealt with the eight hegemony of the wicked path, the Solitary Soul Avatar silently moved away without informing anyone and arrived at the hidden location in the Towering Cloud Hall Territory, the spatial tunnel that led to one of the twelve Vile Vortices in Earth.

Isabella already told him where it was, and he used that information to arrive there after searching for the entrance at the correct point for some time.

Even with his soul sense's prowess that was at the fifth level of the ninth stage, he couldn't find it but had to rely on his eyes and differentiation skills to find it. The entrance was hidden in open sight, camouflaged yet indistinguishable if one didn't know how to focus on it. It gave the feeling of looking at normalcy when it was supposed to be a smart camouflage that was an illusion.

People wouldn't even know where to look in this mountainous expanse, much less search for treasures this way, particularly at this spot, especially when he was at an altitude of four hundred and ninety kilometers. The sound of winds moving at an incredible speed ten kilometers above, capable of shredding eighth stage experts, sure did make him understand.

*'No wonder no one managed to find the hidden entrance...'*

After he entered the entrance and walked inside the artificial cave that seemed to have received no damage or dirt regardless of the passage of time, he came to assume that this place was powered by formations that he, again, couldn't detect.

*'Could it be these are all Immortal Grade Formations...?'*

He wondered as he made his way to the spatial tunnel whereupon he saw peak-level spirit stones already placed in the power source, courtesy of Isabella. He activated it and was sucked into a spatial tunnel. A few seconds later, he was spewed out on a cloudy island.

He was dropped right onto a sandy surface but floated mid-air without falling on the ground. Not feeling dizzy, he maintained his caution as he looked around and noticed some transmigration stones laid out in abundance.

*'Damn, it's not special anymore if there's many of them like this...'*

Davis wondered why they could form in such amounts when it could strengthen and host the soul.

*'Okay, strengthening a soul that isn't even in the Nascent Soul Stage isn't much of a big thing...'*

Davis realized that he overrated this piece of stone that helped him transmigrate. It was said that one was born every few centuries or so, but it seems like they are in abundance in the Devil's Sea Island, which made him feel that it was nothing more than a resource like a spirit stone, except it felt a bit special as it had the ability to store a mortal's soul with no Soul Forging Cultivation.

Clara did say that she could only insert a strand of her soul inside it and became no more interested in this piece of stone that she left most of them where they were.

Still, the fact that he was here meant that he could enter it and was no longer repulsed. However, was it because he entered through the spatial tunnel in a formal way or because his cultivation was at the seventh stage and above?

After all, his Solitary Soul Avatar was at the Ninth Stage and didn't possess the other two cultivation systems.

He didn't know but wanted to find out as he moved out.

First, he explored the island but didn't find anything out of the ordinary other than Peak-Level Spirit Stones and Transmigration Stones.

Davis decided to call the latter Soulstone Stones as calling them Transmigration Stones irked him since they were really just vessels that held souls and strengthened them.

Nevertheless, the fact that there were Peak-Level Spirit Stones here meant that there was a Vein Source and a lot of Vein Fragments, but none could be seen, making him wonder.

*'Could they be ejected out of somewhere hidden in a periodical manner?'*

He could only assume, but it didn't bother, for he had many Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources from the massacre he committed.

Thirty-six Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, two fire-attributed and another two earth-attributed, both of them from the spatial ring of the Domitian Family Patriarch and Zlatan Family Patriarch. These were unique resources that would allow one to enter the Ninth Stage without much problem as long as they had a Tier One Revolving Core.

As for High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources and Fragments, he had them in abundance, including fire and earth attributes.

Some of the fire attribute ones he gave to his mother, Sophie, and Niera, while some the earth attributes ones went to his father. Furthermore, Isabella already used up two earth-attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources to strengthen Mira, bringing her level to High-Level Emperor Grade while her prowess was also a level higher, making it so that she could be considered a peak powerhouse.

Mira could be strengthened more, but it was too bad that such Peak-Level Elemental Spirit Stone Vein Sources and even normal ones were locked in Isabella's Immortal Treasury. She could only see but not take it out unless she became an immortal herself. It was due to the restriction that if she died halfway, someone else could not use it unless they were worthy enough, like an actual immortal who possesses the Earth Dragon's Blood.

That said, she could use Vein Fragments, but it lost its effect on Mira due to her prowess that reached the Peak-Level. Further increase always required a higher level of purity of heaven and earth energy. That's why Nadia was also finding it difficult to increase her strength and needed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources to do so.

After Davis explored the island to his curiosity, he left the Devil's Sea and successfully appeared outside. However, a few objects were already flying near him, maintaining a respectful distance, not daring to come near him.

*'Scout drones...'*

Davis rolled his eyes.

He directly disappeared from their vision when taking a step forward and appeared above the Indus Valley, traveling thousands of kilometers in less than a second.

To his expectations, the barrier didn't stop him, making him understand that cultivation at the seventh stage and above was a requirement to traverse these spaces. However, whether it allowed him to enter because he used the spatial tunnel from the Devil Sea or some other reason is still unknown.

If there was a mark placed on him, he would've known, but he senses nothing like that.

Furthermore, the drones here roaming in the skies spotted him.

All these drones belonged to China, so he could see that they had a monopoly over these places, the Two Vile Vortices and the one within the country that connected to the Grand Sea Continent.

*'The one in that secret temple seems made by someone else since I can sense the formations. Is it someone who managed to carve a pathway from this Third Layer to the Second Layer...?'*

Nevertheless, looking at the buzzing drones that were annoying, he shook his head.

*'So they won't really want to enter the cultivation world. Well, it's the xianxia dream after all...!'*

On one side, Davis felt like allowing them, but then again, he didn't know what kind of change they would bring or fail to bring a change and end up becoming massacred altogether. However, since he conquered the Grand Sea Continent and brought it under an alliance that maintained peace, he refused to help these fellows who would obviously not be content and court death by inevitably offending him.

After all, once they gained power, it was a given that they would try to conquer his Grand Sea Continent, and he would have to kill them to teach them a lesson of the cultivation world. If they couldn't, they would try to conquer through culture.

Somehow, he could see that coming from a long distance.

But still, he couldn't help but want to give them a chance, but not at the moment.

With the Calamity Light's crisis inbound, every move he made, even though powerful and overwhelming to his opponents, made him feel laughable and futile.

Were his actions going to change the end result?

Just a mere scan with his Death God Eyes in the First Layer told him that they were all going to die within a year or two, although some did survive, like Tia and a few other members of his family, meaning that he or someone else did find a way for them to live. Or perhaps, they were enslaved?

As for his women, nobody died soon, but there were changes in their lifespan, actually having diminished a lot compared to the lifespans he had seen before. He mused that this change actually happened while he was asleep. Otherwise, he would've picked up on it sooner.

Did something fate-changing happen while he was asleep? He didn't know.

Nevertheless, that's why he was here, to find a way to help him and his family escape the crisis if things truly were to go south!