

EMPEROR 1741

Chapter 1741: I Am Yours (R-18)

Davis deliriously shuddered as he released his yang essence inside Zestria Domitian for the twentieth time as he held her from the back. As he let her hands go free, she collapsed on the bed as her chin hit the sheets, her expression twitching in intense pleasure as she too orgasmed for the forty-fourth time.

It was already noon by this time.

Davis felt that this was enough and fell on her soft, delicate body. He did not feel tired but fell on her soft body as his hard thing remained inside, convulsing as it released a lot of essences.

“Ahh~”

He ground his hips, further eliciting some moans from her as he moved his lips over her ears.

“Zestria, you are mine.”

“... Yes~”

Zestria Domitian rasped as she clenched her teeth with a delirious smile. She had heard how pleasurable dual cultivation was from her sisters, but she didn't think it was this pleasurable. However, more than wanting the pleasure, she wanted to be loved by him, like when he whispered now, making her feel that she belonged to him and was loved by him.

Once Davis let out everything, he separated from her and lay down on the bed, looking at her exquisite appearance with a bit of pride and admiration. The Domitian Family's Fire Dragon Queen. Such a talented and exceptional woman now belonged to him.

Zestria Domitian gradually regained her sanity before she slithered her way into his embrace as she wrapped her body around him as if wanting to be pampered.

“Your eminence, I love you~”

Davis moved his hand and stroked her head, caressing it with some gentleness.

“Zestria, do you really want to be my woman?”

Zestria Domitian bit her lips as she looked at him with upturned eyes.

She forgot how many times she said that she wanted to be his, but despite that, it seems like it hadn't reached his ears.

“I do, your eminence.”

She pouted, garnering him to simply smile.

“I see.”

“What can I do to make your eminence believe my words?”

Zestria Domitian couldn't help but ask with expectations, to which Davis widened his eyes.

“I told you to call my name, but you won’t even follow that.”

“Ah~ I’m sorry... I...”

Zestria Domitian appeared taken aback before she apologized and remembered that it wasn’t even halfway through before she started calling him ‘your eminence’ again while being pierced and held closely. Honestly, his thing felt so good that it wasn’t in her mind.

“I want to be loved by you, Davis.”

She bit her lips and articulated, causing him to suddenly push her nape towards him as he took her crimson lips, his tongue thawing inside her mouth as it explored her taste once again., letting her go before he saw her melted expression.

She moved and began to rain pleasing kisses on his neck and shoulders.

‘Zestria... she really has fallen in love with me...’

Davis didn’t know if this was Stockholm Syndrome, for he hadn’t abused her before taking her. All he could remember was letting her stay a distance while he went about his work, not trying to think much about them as he could sympathize a bit, so it was really difficult for him to think that she had developed feelings for him.

And then, he suddenly recalled her words that he muffled with a kiss.

‘She said something about feeling grateful... Is it at that time where I didn’t trade her away...?’

“Haa...”

Davis released a sigh of pleasure as he suddenly felt a kiss on his rock-hard dick. When he slightly raised his head and looked below, he could see her view his twitching dick with a dumbfounded expression on her face.

And then, she extended her tongue out like a cat and licked it, viewing it twitch again with abashed curiosity.

“Zestria...”

“Ah~”

Davis voiced out and wanted to stop her because he felt it should be over, but then, the sight of her willingly trying to please him was too much that he couldn’t help but gulp and watch what she would do.

His voice startled Zestria Domitian, but then, she heard it as a want and looked at his rock-hard dick that was long as her face. She then returned her glance to Davis and a look of determination mixed with shyness on her face.

“Davis, I’m not a woman of the Domitian Family anymore, but I want to pledge my loyalty with the way I know.”

“Oh, go ahead, but before that...”

Davis smiled, "I'm an easy man, and it doesn't take much to please me. However, you should be wary of betraying me because that's a one-way ticket to nothingness."

"I see..." Zestria Domitian looked confused, "But isn't the latter a given...?"

"Do you think the fact you won't reincarnate if you betray me is a given?"

"...!"

Zestria Domitian's crimson pupils dilated as her heart skipped a beat. She thought it would be death, or perhaps torture, but she never thought it would be something like being unable to reincarnate after death!

However, she shot a rare smile full of confidence as she brushed her crimson hair.

"I, Zestria, decided to only have one man in this life, or else, I wouldn't have remained chaste until I am two hundred and seventy years old. After all, unlike Bylai, I was not engaged to anyone."

Davis's mouth went agape. He hadn't seen any women declare their high age with immense confidence on their faces. Nevertheless, hearing her words, he couldn't help but smile in satisfaction.

He was about to reach out her hands and pull her to his side to reward her with a lovely kiss when she suddenly moved her head towards his crotch and placed a full-blown kiss to his tip, making it twitch as it grew harder than before.

Opening her mouth agape, she swallowed his thick cock into her mouth before she stopped midway, seemingly choking on it as he throat undulated.

'Could... Could it be...'

Davis's expression became momentarily melted in pleasure as he could feel her lukewarm warmth take his member in all the way to the entrance of her throat. Her tongue slithered on his root as she began to lick it clean, making him feel good. Slowly, she took more of him inside her with relative ease as she actively relaxed the muscles inside her throat.

"Zestria... this is..." Davis couldn't help but finally ask after he waited for her.

"I have to swallow to swear~"

Zestria Domitian lightly moved back and spoke; the vibration of her melodious voice made his rock-hard dick tremble in joy.

'I thought so...!'

Davis didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

What Natalya fooled Fiora into doing back then was now truly a reality.

He never expected the Domitian Family to have such a ritual, although it didn't seem surprising since they and the Zlatan Family were overbearing and tyrannical, perhaps even to their women.

However, on his face was a desirous expression that told Zestria that he wanted it. She gazed at him with upturned eyes before swallowing his big root once more, bobbing her head up and down her throat

in varying amounts. The more she could see his expression melt, the more willing and active she became in sucking his big cock with passion, wanting him to favor her and understand her commitment.

Zestria Domitian obviously wasn't as good as Natalya nor Evelyn, but that was a given considering her experience. However, he felt more pleasure as the feeling of dominating her mouth made him feel overpowering as a man. He still hadn't developed much feelings for her other than wanting to develop a relationship with her, so the fact that his rock-hard thing was inside her mouth made him feel turned on to a primal level.

Nevertheless, even after some time had passed, her amateur skill still left him edging, unable to reach the peak unless he completely relaxed.

Davis reached out his hand and held Zestria Domitian's head.

"Let me help you?"

He spoke in a questioning tone, to which she nodded her head as she kept bobbing.

Davis lightly sat up as he held her head and made her turn around, putting her on the bed as he thrust his cock into her throat's abyss.

"Mhm!?"

Zestria Domitian almost gagged before he took out his penis, placing it above her head while the smell of it made her feel dizzy.

"I'll be a bit rough, but that's fine, right?"

Zestria Domitian nodded after a moment, staring at his long cock on her face with a bit of nervousness. Davis breathed out before he caught her chin to open her mouth wide, pushing his cock into her warm mouth.

Zestria Domitian felt him scaldingly enter as she could feel his heat around her mouth and tongue. It rubbed on her tongue as it went back and forth, dripping his semi-yang essence that tasted deliciously sweet and made her suck subconsciously.

"Yes, all you need to do is keep on sucking..."

Davis commanded as he thrust in and out of her mouth, never going deep. The suction of her tender mouth while her lips clasped onto his shaft was very good, making him go past his edge and arrive at the peak quite soon as he felt that he was violating her more than he was when he penetrated her little cave hole.

"Zestria... you're very good... suck harder... faster..."

Davis felt his climax approaching as he fastened his pace, feeling sucked in by her mouth as she used intense force to pull him in whenever he pushed his hips back. Holding her head with his hands, he accelerated his hip movements and vigorously thrust into her little mouth, his swollen cock finally exploding and shooting thick white yang essence into her throat.

"Aah... Your mouth is so exquisite... Drink it all up, Zestria...!"

Davis deliriously rasped her name as he locked her head under him and burst. However, he didn't bury himself deep but held her head halfway to his meat stick and flooded her lewd mouth with his essence.

Zestria Domitian's cheeks puffed up with his load as she tried her best to swallow his thick yang essence. However, after two minutes, she was unable to swallow the incoming stream that it overflowed out of her mouth.

Davis quickly knew that it was her limit and took his dick out of her mouth, but it continued to burst as it convulsed, his yang essence spurting all over her face before he moved back and stained her big bosoms in his color as well as if marking her.

Zestria Domitian still had the last bit of yang essence in her mouth. She displayed it to him by opening her mouth before she swallowed them completely before her lips stained with his dense white liquid moved.

"I willingly drank your essence, which has now become a part of me. Henceforth, I am completely yours~"

Zestria Domitian finished her chant, which caused Davis to tremble before his head disappeared from her gaze.

"Aaahn!~~"

Zestria Domitian threw her head and loudly moaned as Davis pounced on her crotch and began to lick her crazily.

Zestria Domitian was already overflowing with love juices. She couldn't believe that the Emperor of Death was under her crotch, which made her feel confused yet turned on and feel dirty at the same time. After all, she usually expected a 'good' or 'excellent' after what she did, but he went ahead and stuck his face to her crotch?

"No, Davis... too pleasant..."

Her eyes were beginning to roll back from the different overwhelming pleasure.

Since she already felt sensitive and itchy from taking his dick in her mouth, so once he handled, licked, and sucked on her pink core, it was all over as she shot his yin essence at his face while she could him furiously suck on her slit.

"Ooohhh~"

She threw her head up as she screamed in ecstasy, hearing the licentious sounds of him sucking her clean similar to how she sucked him with passion.

After satisfying her, Davis looked at her figure, stained in his color. He lifted her up in a princess carry, vastly different from how he threw her on the bed before, and carried her all the way to the bathroom as he gently cleaned her.

His actions made Zestria Domitian tremble, giving rise to a flood of tears that flowed down her face as she bit her lips. Her heart was assaulted with a foreign feeling that she felt it could be love, making her feel that this could be the best decision she ever made in her life.

Davis had some trouble consoling her as he first thought that she regretted it as sanity should've kicked in but then, she once again swore her love for him and cried in his arms as she bared her feelings naked, making him feel relaxed. After that, he dressed her up with care like she first removed his clothes and took her outside, whereupon two women instantly blocked his path.

Chapter 1742: Bringing Her To Their Side

"Evelynn... Isabella... You're here..."

Davis smiled with a bit of awkwardness as he looked at the two beauties have their brows raised at him. On the other hand, Zestria Domitian felt afraid of these two and got closer to Davis as if seeking protection.

"A mere slave dares to be so close with my Davis?"

"Zestria, do you think the person who lost her pride and dignity deserves to be with the Emperor of Death!?"

As soon as these words left the mouths of Isabella and Evelynn, Davis knew they were about to test her. He was about to raise his hands to stop them when the woman beside him strode forward.

"I... I want to be with his eminence...!" Zestria Domitian cried out as her eyes glistened, "I'll live up to my previous name, no, go even further...!"

"That's why, please don't take me away from him~"

She pleaded and was about to fall on her knees to ask their forgiveness when a voice echoed.

"Zestria!"

Zestria Domitian froze when she heard the voice, slowly turning to look back at Davis, whose lips moved.

"As my woman, you're not going to kneel to plead, not anymore, not even to me."

His voice resounded in a commanding tone which made her feel dumbfounded. Simultaneously, Isabella walked past her, arriving before Davis.

"Seems like she seduced you completely..."

Isabella placed a hand on his shoulder as she narrowed her eyes but then sent a soul transmission that was contrary to what she said.

"You can continue to make love with Zestria, but we'll further keep an eye on her. As I was the one who recommended them to you, I can't allow her to betray you in any way. Otherwise, I won't know how to face you. Now, put me in my place."

Davis's eyes narrowed.

This woman... she wanted to scare Zestria by suppressing herself? To show that he could control the Earth Dragon Queen if he wanted?

'Ridiculous...'

Davis couldn't help but inwardly swear.

"Isabella, your place is not below me but beside me along with your sisters. So don't be so cruel to Zestria, for I am convinced that her emotions towards me are genuine."

He sent back a soul transmission, causing Isabella to tremble ever so lightly before she took her hand back from his shoulder and replied.

"I would've never tried to send them to you if I wanted to hate them. However, I won't easily accept Zestria as one of my precious sisters either."

"Fine with me."

Davis replied before he opened his mouth.

"Zestria, apologize to your third sister Isabella for the problems your family caused."

"...?"

Zestria Domitian still looked dumbfounded, but there was visible confusion in her eyes.

"What's wrong? I only told you not to kneel. I never said you shouldn't apologize."

"Ahh~"

Zestria Domitian quickly understood and hurriedly arrived in front of Isabella and bowed.

"I deeply apologize for the transgressions my family caused. I know my apology isn't enough, but please forgive me."

"Forgive you? What about your family?"

Isabella raised her brows, causing Zestria Domitian to tremble while she clenched her fists.

"I have no concern for a family that abandoned me..."

"Oh~"

Isabella's eyes became more approving. It was just as she heard from the various sources and Shirley. Zestria Domitian didn't know how to lie as she was apparently a hot-blooded woman who strode forward at her own pace. However, after her pride was destroyed, Isabella felt that trait might've changed, but it seems like only her pride was affected but not her honest character.

"Try to win her over."

On the other hand, Zestria Domitian heard Davis's voice in her mind, which swiftly had her thinking, but she couldn't think of a good way to win Isabella over. She began to panic and almost trembled, but a hand reached out to her and held her shoulders, lifting her up when she saw that it was none other than the Hex Demoness.

Abruptly, she felt the Sealing Hex on her fade.

"Do you promise to be together with him, with us?"

Zestria Domitian felt invigorated with her cultivation coming back to her. Her meridian pathways ran with the sealed energies and became more active, suddenly making her crimson eyes blaze with fire as if they shone with intense determination.

“I promise!~”

Evelynn shot an approving smile before she turned to look at Isabella.

“Third sis, I want you to forgive her.”

Isabella blinked before she couldn't help but giggle.

“If it's my big sister's wish, then I can't say no, can I?”

She appeared amused as she smiled at the shocked woman.

“Zestria, I forgive you, but I won't forgive your Domitian Family.”

Zestria Domitian's shocked expression slowly became filled with a smile as she raised her hand, flames blazing out of her palm.

“Fine by me. I don't care about them anymore. In fact, Earth Dragon Queen can kill them all if you want, and I won't say a word about it, even if you command me to do it!”

Isabella's brows widened.

On the other hand, Davis also appeared astonished.

‘This is... intense love turning to intense hate...? I'll probably face the same intense hate if I abandon her...’

He couldn't help but smile as he felt that she was to his liking as she shared his extremity.

Evelynn also smiled. This hatred that was sensitive to her darkness soul was what caught her eye. She secretly took out a stone and crushed it. A second later, Zestria froze as she felt something in her soul crumble before she finally felt as if her wings of freedom were released.

“The slave seal... it's been removed...”

Zestria Domitian dumbfoundedly uttered while Evelynn smiled.

“That's fourth sister Shirley's doing... Perhaps, you should thank her later?”

“...”

‘I swear... sister Shirley is like my own blood sister...!’

Zestria Domitian's eyes became full of tears that she had to lower her head and hold herself back from crying, but it was a wrong move as tears spilled out, splashing on the floor.

After all the time spent in this Purple Guest Palace as a slave before being freed at this moment, she figured out that these people weren't malicious but nice and caring people. Shirley was especially kind to her, giving her a chance to change her fate, not to mention that this took place on Shirley's marriage night with him.

How many women would be able to leave their nuptial chamber from their husbands even if they were already pregnant with their husband's child? That's why she felt immensely moved by Shirley. At the same time, she felt the Dragon Families deserved their reckoning even more.

Suddenly, two warm arms wrapped her in an embrace.

"Zestia, you're one of us now."

"I want to see mas- sister Shirley."

Zestia Domitian raised her head and spoke with tearful eyes, causing Davis to nod as he too wanted to see her intensely.

"Let's go."

Chapter 1743: Unbending Love?

Davis and Zestia soon arrived at Shirley's room. The former two stood beside each other, appearing intimate that it put a broad smile on Shirley's face after she opened the door to let them in.

"You came sooner than I thought."

'That sounds different...'

Davis almost laughed, but he went ahead and wrapped his arms around her waist lightly, pulling her into a warm embrace.

"Shirley, thank you."

Hearing his whisper, Shirley felt relaxed.

"Mhm~" She looked at his face and asked, "So what now? Do you like her?"

"I do. I made Zestia mine and want to make her mine forever."

Hearing Davis's sincere words, Shirley just smiled as she felt that it was expected, but Zestia Domitian went completely crimson in a few seconds.

"Good~"

Shirley felt tremendously joyous. As far as she considered, if this wasn't the end result and didn't happen as expected, there was no meaning in going far as to leave her place. Moreover, she could sense Law Sea Stage undulations from him, meaning that he stepped into the Law Sea Stage by obtaining Zestia's primal yin essence.

Since hers was used on reviving his battered soul, she felt glad that Zestia was able to improve his cultivation to a tremendous degree.

She reached out her hand to Zestia while being hugged by Davis.

"You're no longer my slave but one of my sisters, right?"

Zestia Domitian looked stiff, but once she heard Shirley's voice, she grasped her hand with both hands and smiled.

“I- Yes, I’m honored~”

Zestria Domitian brought her small hand to her face and shed tears of joy, feeling incredibly moved.

Davis saw the two before he gazed at Shirley, trying to find some discrepancy.

“You... you’re not unhappy, right?”

Davis hesitantly asked, to which Shirley shook her head and playfully giggled.

“Of course not. However, you have to compensate for this day by spending more time with our child and me, especially after I give birth to our child.”

“Good! I agree!”

Davis pulled her into a passionate kiss, instantly making Shirley melt in his love. But inwardly, he felt the need to do more for this beautiful and endearing woman who made sacrifices after sacrifices, only knowing to love with all her heart. But he just didn’t know how to give her more, for she did not lack resources as an inheritor of an Immortal Inheritance.

When he let her go, he already looked at her with immense passion, but he was unable to take her that his expression turned sad.

“Hehe~” Shirley giggled at him, knowing what he was thinking, “Don’t worry, there are only less than five months left. After that, you can hold me all you want.”

Davis nodded as he smiled, knowing that she could only be bold in these five months before he reached out his evil claws to her. On the other hand, Zestria wanted to know more about this side of the Emperor of Death. She had only seen his sharp and cold demeanor before, but once she saw and experienced his warmth, it almost became an addiction.

However, she knew her limits.

“Uhm... I would like to stay with sister Shirley and look after her...”

Hearing Zestria wishing for something, they both turned to look at her when a solemn voice echoed.

“No.”

Zestria Domitian knew that it would be the case, but she still couldn’t help but feel emotionally stirred and agitated.

“Why?”

Davis stared at her crimson eyes that became a bit teary before he lightly heaved a breath.

“Isabella killed your father, and I killed most of your powerhouses, perhaps even your mother.”

Most of the women of the Domitian Family’s Patriarch wives were Low-Level and Mid-Level Martial Overlords, and while he had many mistresses of lesser cultivation, he knew that Zestria’s mother should at least be a Martial Overlord, perhaps the previous Fire Dragon Queen.

He didn’t know all that but killed them all without hesitation.

"I don't care. My father would've protected me only to protect his face. He's the same as other Grand Elders, licentious, and has no integrity. However, he is still my father, and for that, I gave him respect and placed him on a pedestal until he secretly killed my mother for mere suspicion of betrayal when I was a hundred and two years old."

Zestria Domitian's tears flowed as she bit her lips, "I feel grateful to you all for avenging my mother."

Davis's eyes widened.

He wasn't aware of this, but Isabella was a little bit aware as she had investigated using the All-Seeing Emperor, and only then did she even recommend them to Davis. Isabella knew that Zestria displayed hate towards her father, but she didn't know that her father killed her mother. Nevertheless, she still felt that Zestria could be pulled to their side with her hating her father alone.

Davis felt sorry for her, but still, Shirley had his defenseless child that he couldn't help but hesitantly voice out.

"Even so, you expect me to believe that you would not have a sudden change of heart and would try to harm my child? You're a Ninth Stage Powerhouse for heaven's--"

"In that case, I'll have my cultivation base sealed again."

Zestria clenched her fists and trembled, "I want to repay the goodwill to sister Shirley!"

Davis's brows twitched, not knowing what to say to her genuine emotions that were blazing at him. Her face possessed a look of sincerity and resolve. Moreover, he could see her regaining her confidence and pride slowly and felt that was great. After all, she cut him short while speaking while before she could only stutter.

"Alright, alright." Shirley intervened as her melodious voice echoed, "There's no need to fight. Zestria can come to see me whenever she wants as Esvele and Freya will also be with me shortly. This way, I won't be feeling lonely, and neither will my child."

Zestria's expression became full of joy as she raised her head and punched in the air, but Davis's expression had a hint of apology as he looked at Shirley.

"I'm sorry..."

"Ah~ I'm not blaming you." Shirley hurriedly shook her hand, "I'm merely happy with having people to gossip around. You know how I am, haha~"

She wryly laughed, causing him to grin as well.

"Zestria, you should use this time to gain whatever you received from me. I believe you know how to dual cultivate."

Davis turned and spoke to Zestria, causing her to lower her head and nod.

"Mhm, the Dragon Families has their own dual cultivation manuals..."

Due to her sealed cultivation base before, Zestria couldn't absorb his yang essence to dual cultivate. But still, she had her womb filled up by him, so she could still absorb his essence and improve her cultivation and stabilize it since she had been forcefully made to enter the Ninth Stage.

However, she hoped that she could conceive as Shirley did.

"Also, you don't need to worry about getting pregnant. I used a contraception pill on you, so you don't need to hesitate and can absorb all my yang essence."

Davis reminded with an awkward expression on his face while Zestria's expression froze, her cheeks that were already blushing becoming crimson while her mouth went agape in disbelief.

All this time, she had attributed her bold and seducing actions to the aphrodisiac pill she thought she had been fed, but it turns out that it was her own misunderstanding and was all her own actions!?

She inwardly screamed, wanting to bash her head on a wall from the shamelessness of her actions.

Davis left with Zestria and personally assigned her a room, telling her not to worry.

"Uhm..."

Hearing her hesitation, Davis, who was about to leave, turned around and stared.

"Is there anything else?"

Zestria bit her lips before she asked.

"What about Bylai...?"

"Don't worry. I won't touch her." Davis nodded.

"No... I..."

Zestria felt hesitant. After all, she didn't know how to feel about Bylai Zlatan as she didn't personally know her thoughts, although she did say that they could only accept their fates and even promised herself to Davis under certain conditions, wanting to earn his favor if left with no choice.

"It's nothing..." In the end, she shook her head.

"You want to see her?"

Davis asked, to which she nodded after a pause.

"I'm sorry. I know I'm asking for too much." Zestria bowed her head.

Davis lifted her chin and asked.

"Are you going to let her escape?"

"I don't dare, but I wish that you can treat her well, Davis. She's not a bad woman."

"I know."

Davis perfunctorily nodded before he took Zestria's lips, giving her some unabashed love, but it was overwhelming for Zestria as both her heart and body began to crave him.

After reassuring Zestria that she could see Bylai and freely roam around as long as doesn't use her cultivation in the Purple Guest Palace no matter the reason, Davis returned to Shirley's side and stayed with her for many hours, purely spending time with her and occasionally feeling the movement of his baby in her belly, which made him feel comforted and motivated.

Then Esvele and Freya arrived, making him tease them for a while before he left Shirley in their care.

Chapter 1744: Congratulations

After Davis left Shirley, he was on his way to see Natalya and compare his Law Sea Stage Cultivation with hers when he suddenly found two black-robed women in the distant corner as they almost walked past, although one of them was wearing a reddish-black robe that greatly accentuated her blood-red hair that shone crimson under the ambiance of the hallways.

His figure disappeared before he arrived in front of them, standing tall with an imposing bearing as he made them retreat two steps back as they took a hostile posture.

"Woah~ Don't scare me like that, Davis..."

Mo Mingzhi patted her bosoms before she heaved a breath while the woman with the dazzling blood-red hair narrowed her eyes, still feeling stiff under his presence.

"But..." Mo Mingzhi spread her hands and grinned, "This is perfect. You're both here, so talk it out already."

She patted Davis's shoulder and moved away to give them privacy. On the other hand, Davis turned to look at Schleya, wondering how he should placate her. He had delayed seeing her already for a week between the Dragon Families showing up and marrying Shirley, so he felt that it was time that he confronted her already.

"I heard that you behaved yourself these past few months. Well done."

Davis smirked with an above-all attitude, to which, Schleya didn't seem amused as she folded her pale white hands and looked at him with wide eyes as her sexy, crimson lips moved.

"Your praise doesn't mean anything to me."

"That's good." Davis kept his smile as he nodded, "I don't think I complimented you either as I've just stated that you were not a headache these past few months."

"You...!"

Schleya clenched her teeth at him as if baring her fangs while Davis felt that he finally broke her facade.

"Haha. I was just hoping that you would forgive my transgression on that day. Still, it's fine if you don't. It's just; Mo Mingzhi would annoy me."

His demeanor instantly became soft. However, that came off as whimsical and sounded like he didn't want to take responsibility for his actions on that day, making Schleya look at him with her expression appearing a bit hurt.

"How can you expect me to forgive you when you have no sincerity...?"

Her melodious voice sounded aggrieved than trying to pick a fight, which made Davis blink.

The fact was, this woman had no amount of karmic sin on her, and yet, she made it to this level, becoming the Young Mistress, the Young Blood Demoness of the Blood Pledge Villa.

For the wicked path experts, karmic sin is a boon for them, although it still cost them a difficult heavenly tribulation, which he found out that there are methods to hide their karmic sin from the heavens. Nevertheless, her talent was as good as the Poison Lord's, perhaps even nearing Bylai Zlatan.

Davis reached out his hand and gestured, stripping her of the cultivation seal he imposed on her through using a spirit formation technique. While Schleya became shocked to feel her cultivation become active, Davis clasped his hands and bowed his head ninety degrees.

"I am very sorry for the cruel and immoral things I did to you on that day. I feel like sh*t to have scarred you while I selfishly assumed that you were wicked as you were from the wicked path. I know it's my wrong, so I hope that you can forgive me."

Davis felt uncomfortable bowing but said his piece with an apologetic intent and raised his head, looking at her expression become strange as if she couldn't believe what she had just seen and heard.

'Did she even hear my heartfelt apology...?'

Davis had his doubts, but he didn't worry about it and spoke.

"As I said, you don't need to voice out your-"

"I... forgive you."

Schleya quickly spoke as she interrupted him, causing Davis to blink at her as if asking 'what?', which made her look away.

Truthfully, she liked it here. Not only was it peaceful, but there was no sense of danger, making her feel comfortable learning to live and enjoy life instead of just competing and surviving. It was vastly different from how the wicked path cultivators lived. However, this kind of life also tried to rob her will to cultivate and made her serene, which went against her cultivation method even though this was how she tried to keep herself.

On the other hand, Davis felt that he was forgiven easily that he couldn't believe it.

Was an apology enough for ripping her legs off with cruelty and threatening to violate her, even if it was just to scare her into forgetting that he came from the righteous path?

Even he felt shameless to let this go just like that!

"How about this?" Davis couldn't help but wryly smile, "I'll personally help you reach the peak of Ninth Stage and even take care of your grievances if you have any. You can't deny my offer, okay?"

Schleya became shocked as she blinked at him.

"Truly...?"

She couldn't help but voice out her doubt, to which Davis patted his chest.

“I don’t have the habit of going back on my words for the most part.”

“...”

Schleya lowered her head, descending into contemplation.

She wanted to ask him to kill the Villa Master, but the hatred in her heart demanded that she do it herself. The will to cultivate that was being eroded returned as her motivation reached its high. If the Emperor of Death was willing to feed her with resources, then killing the Blood Pledge Villa’s Villa Master wouldn’t be a dream!

She raised her head, her crimson eyes shining in a peculiar light as she nodded her head.

“I’ll accept this offer.”

“Good.”

Davis widely smiled before he turned around and looked at Mo Mingzhi.

“Also, thank you for sheltering me...”

Suddenly came a hesitant voice from behind, causing him to return his gaze to Schleya.

“You’re welcome.”

Davis shot a bright smile at her before leaving a dumbfounded Schleya.

“Ah~”

He picked up Mo Mingzhi into a princess carry and carried her, walking towards her room.

“Little Mingzhi, what were you doing?”

Davis called her endearingly, causing Mo Mingzhi to look at him with love.

“I was simply bored and explored the Purple Guest Palace with Schleya, but darling, you look so handsome~”

She pulled herself to him using his shoulder and kissed his cheek, leaving many captivating kiss marks on him, which made Davis laugh. By the time he arrived in front of her room and entered, his rod was standing tall, making a tent on his pant from her constant actions that appeared as if she was marking him like he was her territory.

“Mingzhi, you little minx.” Davis asked as he put her down, “Do you really want to seduce me now?”

“Yes~”

Mo Mingzhi’s coquettish voice echoed as she grinned at him, her eyes appearing to be in heat.

Davis could no longer hold back and stripped her off her elegant black robe, revealing her fair, white beautiful assets that deeply attracted him.

The next few hours, he made love with her as he moved her around, doing her everywhere in many positions while making her give off licentious moans. Erotic squelching and clapping sounds echoed

many times in her room before they finally settled on the bed, holding each other with satisfied smiles on their faces.

Mo Mingzhi took a contraceptive pill of her own, telling him that two kids were enough for the moment until they could stay clear of the Calamity Light or overcome it, which made Davis praise her and 'love' her more.

"Davis, instead of only apologizing, why are you bewitching her with your actions?"

While drawing his name on his chest as she roamed with her finger, Mo Mingzhi asked.

"Huh? When did I do that?"

Davis furrowed his brows, appearing to be unaware, which made Mo Mingzhi feel amused.

Did he not know, or was he acting?

"Sigh, be aware of your charms like we ladies are, okay? You are a Soul Emperor of the highest authority, not to mention a Martial Overlord with immense vitality belonging to a dragon. The majority of the women will feel naturally attracted to your invisible aura, okay?"

"But... I suppress both auras..." Davis couldn't help but argue.

Most people would just emanate their overbearing auras in order to appear as great as they are, but Davis was different in this regard.

He had learned the habit of always suppressing his aura from a young age since he didn't want to show off for the most part unless required. Besides, this was a useful form of training for his concealment in his early years, helping him become highly proficient in it, and combined with using Death Laws in the latter years, it practically made his concealment invincible under a few levels above from him.

"Sigh, so what if you suppress? They still know that you're a grand person, but you're acting so nice towards them. Isn't this the same as a master being nice to the slave, unwittingly making the slave woman fall in love with her master? I feel like you have some thoughts on that..."

"..."

Davis shook his head with a smile.

"You also heard about Ellia..."

"Davis, once you form a big harem, it's difficult to keep many secrets." Mo Mingzhi smirked, "Anything you share with your women, it'll spread among your other women."

"I never put a seal on their lips to this sort of information anyway."

"Oh? You mean to say that there is information that you kept us from sharing? How cruel... This is a betrayal to the sisterhood~"

"Ahaha."

Looking at Mo Mingzhi act dramatic as she appeared crestfallen, Davis couldn't help but laugh. But suddenly, Davis raised his hand as a messaging talisman appeared in his hand before it glowed.

“Davis,” Shirley’s voice echoed from the stone, “Esvele and I were bored when Isabella and Evelynn showed up with the gifts, so we went through it, but we found something peculiar in the Mystic Ice Sect’s gift.”

“What?”

Davis almost sat up in shock before Shirley’s voice could be heard again.

“Come and see it for yourself. This is truly a serious issue.”

Davis quickly dressed up while Mo Mingzhi did the same. They quickly arrived in Shirley’s place and saw the bevy of women before they saw Shirley holding a letter in her hand.

Shirley unceremoniously flicked it towards him before he captured it, taking a look at it with narrowed eyes.

[Congratulations, Shirley. As for your husband, I don’t have time to deal with that arrogant kid. However, I have a piece of warning for him even though he might already be aware. Brat, don’t be full of conceit and remain here, thinking you can do whatever you want or trying to be the world’s hero. Even if you have your master called ‘Chu Feng’ whose true intentions are unknown, you practically have zero percent chance to survive, so you better ascend quickly, or else I won’t forgive you for ruining Shirley’s life.]

“...!?”

Davis’s pupils were dilated as he finished reading the letter.

Chapter 1745: Becoming Aware

Evelynn, Isabella, Shirley, Mo Mingzhi, Esvele, and Freya looked at Davis’s expression and seeing his pupils dilate caused them to narrow their eyes.

“What does this mean exactly?”

Isabella couldn’t help but ask Davis, but another melodious voice echoed.

“Probably pointing at the Calamity Light, right?” It was Evelynn.

“Actually, who sent this?” Isabella’s eyes were narrowed in anger, “They dare to call my emperor a brat? I don’t believe it’s Sect Master Bing Luli or one of her three Ancestors, but it seems like whoever wrote this wants to die!”

Evelynn narrowed her eyes, feeling like she had an inkling of a person, when suddenly Shirley’s voice echoed out.

“It’s Myria.”

“Myria, who?”

Both Isabella and Evelynn asked Shirley at the same time.

Shirley began to explain to them while Davis appeared to be deep in contemplation.

'The fact that Myria sent me a letter and looks down on me even while I go by the title of Emperor of Death means that she doesn't see me as an opponent, does she? Could it be that she chalked up my actions of killing so many powerhouses to the action of my non-existent master?'

Davis felt solemn yet laughable at the same time.

He didn't think a reincarnator would buy his fake story.

'Or, perhaps because she knows too much that she thinks that it is possible for me to have a master...?'

Davis was wondering when he suddenly narrowed his eyes again.

'This is...'

He stared at the letter with narrowed eyes before he flipped it and saw its empty back, feeling the sense of a vague hint of soul force remaining that he wouldn't have noticed unless he wasn't staring at the letter for some time already.

Instantly, he used his soul force to energize the letter, and only after ten whole seconds did a semblance of characters start appearing, forming a sentence.

[By this time this letter left, she would notice my actions, but I presume this letter would already be in your hands by that time. Perhaps, she already knows but still let me send this, thinking I have done this behind her back. In any case, congratulations, my prince. Congratulations, Princess Shirley. Please be well, and pave the path to ascend sooner than later. Although she's disrespectful, she doesn't mean harm. There's no need to worry about me either, for I am faring well, becoming powerful alongside her. If fate allows us to meet, perhaps we'll meet in less than two months on a certain battle arena.]

'The soul force in this letter... It's powerful than mine.'

However, Davis didn't bother much about it but was fixated on the content of the letter.

"Ellia... are you really well?"

He couldn't help but voice out with a sigh.

Shirley and the others noticed his actions and couldn't help look at the letter again as they arrived beside him.

"Oh~ It's really her..."

Evelynn raised her brows as she turned to look at Davis. The other also finished reading the letter before they looked at him. Isabella reached out his hand as if she was going to grab his head but stopped right before his face and clenched.

"If you want Ellia and she likes you back like Shirley said, why don't you just take her by force from this over conceited Myria?"

She brought her hand back to her bosoms, looking at him with raised brows.

Davis glanced at her with an unamused expression, "If it was only as simple as that."

“True.” Shirley nodded her head, “During the days I lived under Myria’s protection, I came to understand that they’re probably inseparable. Perhaps, we only have a chance when we reach immortality, and besides, although I don’t want us to fight each other, I will follow Davis’s decision in this matter.”

Everyone nodded at Shirley in approval while Davis couldn’t help but sprout a grateful smile.

“What are your thoughts on Myria and Ellia, Shirley? I may be able to devise some plan after hearing your thoughts.”

“Well, since she revealed herself, I guess there’s no need to hide it from my side anymore.”

Shirley wryly smiled and looked as if she was contemplating before her lips moved.

“Myria is quite ruthless and arrogant and also wouldn’t let people close to her. She doesn’t hesitate to kill people, especially wicked people, and even takes a certain amount of joy in it. Sometimes, Ellia would take over their body and enact similar actions, but contrarily, she is more humble and kind, saying that people should have a second chance because prince Davis taught her that.”

Davis blinked before his lips couldn’t help but curve into a heartened smile. Shirley noticed his smile before she giggled.

“Hehe~ Sometimes, I wouldn’t even know which of the two is the one speaking to me unless I ask about you, and depending on their reaction or mood, I will instantly know the answer, but I dare not ask, afraid that I will make Myria angry.”

Davis narrowed his brows.

“Does she have a grudge against me or something?”

“I don’t know, but she seemed pretty opposed to hearing about you from my mouth when I talked about my unrequited love.”

Davis couldn’t help but awkwardly smile at Shirley’s jab as she teasingly raised her brows at him before continuing.

“As for knowledge, Myria... she gives me the feeling that she knows everything, and when I asked a doubt, she clarifies so clearly that I don’t think she’s faking her knowledge.”

Davis nodded without being surprised.

“That pretty much confirms my theory that she’s Ellia’s previous life incarnation. Otherwise, it makes little sense to me why Ellia is still alive instead of being devoured. After all, a foreign soul wouldn’t be able to control the same body, not to mention that it would degrade Ellia’s soul, but according to Ellia herself, she’s growing strong alongside Myria, which just ends up proving my theory.”

“I think so too. However, I can’t tell her how much she knows or how much her cultivation has reached in her previous life. With her advantage, I’m afraid that she might be able to best you in battle, Davis.”

“What about her current cultivation and the laws she comprehends?”

Hearing Davis sound solemn enough to look like he was going to challenge her, Shirley pursed her lips, looking like she had some trouble saying it but finally moved her lips.

“Ice Laws, Water Laws, Yin Laws, Light Laws, Darkness Laws, Wood Laws, Metal Laws, Earth Laws... These are the ones I’ve seen her using to hoodwink many people like you do with your schemes, but I’m afraid that she already reached Abstruse Intent in the laws I mentioned just now...”

“...”

“Aren’t you sure that you’re exaggerating...?”

Isabella couldn’t help but gawk when Davis stayed silent before he shook his head with level-headed confidence visible on his face.

“A reincarnator wouldn’t have a problem comprehending many laws. If I had time on my side, I’m sure I can comprehend laws as good as her.”

“Davis, you’re a reincarnator yourself...” Evelynn interjected.

“I was a mortal. It doesn’t matter if I’m a reincarnator because having no knowledge means no knowledge.”

Davis spoke with utter confidence that made the others lightly giggle but then made him lower his head in sadness.

What was the use of him transmigrating into this body? The only boon he had was Fallen Heaven, which he still felt was the greatest boon and also a tremendous risk but still wasn’t his own strength.

But actually, he felt sad for Ellia.

When he got into this body, there was no original Davis’s soul because he, Tian Long, didn’t die to give birth to a new soul in the reincarnation cycle. But, it was just the opposite for Ellia. Her previous incarnation became active under certain circumstances, similar to how Drake Blackburn took over the control of the original Drake Blackburn’s body when the yang in his soul stirred his previous life into existence.

Considering it this way, he felt sad because Ellia wasn’t as lucky as him in this regard but also made him appreciative of Myria because Myria didn’t devour or fuse with Ellia’s soul, which would’ve ultimately caused Myria to become the sole owner of their body. After all, from what he heard from Shirley, both Myria and Ellia seem to be able to have their own thoughts. Besides, could the little Ellia have resisted?

“I see, so she has plenty of ways to counter me.” Davis raised his head, “Perhaps, her soul is inclined towards darkness like Soul Emperor Hadrian’s Cross, or even fully aligned with darkness like Evelynn, Sophie, and Mo Mingzhi’s, allowing her to use both Light and Darkness Laws.”

“Perhaps, but all the laws she practices in belong to all three cultivation systems, and she excels in all of them. It’s just, she seems new to Ice Laws and Water Laws, but the speed she comprehends these two laws are also monstrous.”

“What? Is she not afraid that- Wait, don’t tell me she...”

Davis's eyes were wide as he gazed at Shirley.

Chapter 1746: No Leisure?

"Indeed," Shirley nodded her head, "Myria told me that her revolving core is attributeless, meaning she can use all laws without harming herself, but the core she formed was an extreme one, similar to an Extreme Mutated Core, which I didn't quite understand before but I do now."

"Still, this made it possible for her to use all laws she comprehended with extreme prowess, but she also said that it truly couldn't compare to an Extreme Mutated Core, although it makes up for the ability to almost use all laws with extreme prowess without having to be strictly narrowed to one or two like you."

Davis's eyes were wide as he heard Shirley before he slowly nodded his head.

"That means she remolded the revolving core Ellia made, but as expected, the cultivation world isn't strictly narrowed to one or few paths..."

Davis recalled the term 'Transcendent' that seemed to be different than 'Immortal' and contemplated a bit.

"Mhm, she has tremendous knowledge that I even felt greedy for it sometimes and wanted to be her disciple if you weren't on my mind solely at that time..."

Shirley pouted, appearing cute.

"Haha! No problem." Davis smirked, "When the time comes, I'll force her to teach you many things."

"Are you really going to meet her in that certain battle arena Ellia spoke of, which is obviously the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition?" Shirley couldn't help but worry, "Didn't both Myria and Ellia say that you have to ascend as soon as possible? As far as I know, Myria wouldn't bother to lie even while using her schemes, so if she says that it must be dangerous, I believe her."

Davis frowned before a melodious voice interjected.

"It's fine." Evelyn's lips moved, "I can summon my heavenly tribulation whenever I want as I try to break through, and as far as the records from the Soul Palace are concerned, it is mentioned that the heavens allow the one who crosses the tribulation to take about as many as a hundred people with them."

"True." Davis nodded, "Isha's grandfather also seems to have taken many spirits, like his wives with him after encountering heavenly tribulation, managing to pass it before finally ascending some decade millenniums ago."

Everyone present seemed to nod in astonishment, especially Esvele and Freya, who knew almost nothing, or the person called Myria and Ellia they were talking about. On the other hand, Mo Mingzhi didn't say anything as she was like a sponge, taking in every bit of information with orderly intelligence.

"That settles it then." Isabella grinned, "Big sister will help us ascend. I have faith that she will easily clear her heavenly tribulation!"

"Of course." Evelyn returned a confident smile.

After what Davis did to her, taking away her karmic sin, she felt that she could clear her heavenly tribulation even if it came at her with overbearing prowess for obtaining this kind of power. Although it won't be easy as she imagined the last strike would probably be three levels higher than her cultivation base, capable of killing her, she felt empowered enough to take it on even now, but she began to think inwardly, a moment later.

Davis didn't know what to say, for he wished he could be the first immortal, but it seemed like it would be his first wife who would become the first immortal instead.

"Oh well, that helps me a lot as I don't have to furiously hasten my cultivation and forsake you all for some time as a result. Nevertheless, I don't have time to be leisure as well, so I will go tend to other things now. As for Ellia, I'll meet her as she wants to in the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition. This buffer of time will also help me increase my power before I face that arrogant Myria."

"Ah~ Don't be so hostile, okay?"

Shirley pleaded as she grasped his hands, to which Davis shook his head.

"That depends on her actions and Ellia's real situation, not Myria's attitude, as I care little about that."

Shirley relaxed before she nodded.

"I agree."

"Same here." Evelynn reciprocated.

"Although I have a problem with her disrespecting you... if she's strong enough, I guess... we could cut her some slack, but when we become stronger, I demand that we should return the favor equally."

Isabella deeply smiled at Davis, which made him grin.

"That's my thoughts exactly."

"Good!"

Isabella bellowed as she planted a kiss on his cheek while Evelynn did the same from the other side, causing Shirley to not hold back as well as she kissed his lips.

"...!?"

Davis, who suddenly found himself in this lucky situation, felt he was the happiest man in the world!

=====

Davis went back with Mo Mingzhi to her room and concocted a pill for Schleya as he said he would help her using the Sultry Midnight Tree Fruit he gained as a gift from the Magical Beast Sanctuary while Mo Mingzhi cleaned herself up. However, before she could come out, Davis entered and lusted after her one last time with the intensity of a beast, causing her to be rammed silly, her body becoming stained in his essence again.

It was Davis's way of apologizing for being interrupted during their cuddling time, and Mo Mingzhi enjoyed it with passion. They both then cleaned themselves up together before Davis gave her the pill to enrich Schleya's cultivation, asking her to give Schleya this pill in his stead, which she accepted.

Meanwhile, Evelyn used her Solitary Soul Avatar to reach the Myriad Poison Sect from the Soul Palace and negotiated a price with the Myriad Poison Emperor to learn about many poisons. She felt complacent with her cultivation before, but after coming to know Myria might even be stronger than Davis, she decided to strengthen herself by learning all kinds of poison and practicing cultivation again, wanting to create a Rune and a Crest.

For that, she felt that the top cultivation manuals in the Myriad Poison Sect would be perfect, making her even more powerful to tackle her heavenly tribulation and cross it easily.

Mo Mingzhi also spread the information of Myria and Ellia amidst the harem, and the others also began their training and took cultivation more seriously than before, returning to their rooms as though invoking a butterfly effect.

However, even though all had begun their cultivation, Davis had not begun any cultivation but felt that he must do something before starting his cultivation, standing in front of a towering temple that had an overbearing yet respectful aura around it.

'Clara, let me get you suitable techniques and resources for improving your Mandate Laws from this power!'

Davis smirked as he looked at the panicking guards of the Heaven Mandate Temple while Nadia held his hand, standing beside him in her human form.

Chapter 1747: Heaven Mandate Temple

Many guards of the Heaven Mandate Temple wore golden armor and held a brilliant silver spear in their hands.

Clang!~~~

However, they dared not point it towards the two figures in front of them but rather dropped it on the ground, appearing to have no combat intent. A cold current was coursing through their veins as they shuddered, frightened from the sudden presence of the Emperor of Death, whose face came to be well known after his revival.

Bzzz!~

Mighty undulations began to spread at the Heaven Mandate Temple's Summit Gate as a powerhouse in a white robe, and golden fur coat suddenly appeared above the gate, clasping his hands towards them.

"I, Mihangel Evans, welcome the Emperor of Death to our grand Heaven Mandate Temple."

"So it's Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans."

Davis nodded at this person who helped them fend off the Dragon Families and the Poison Lord Villa.

“I feel honored to be remembered.” Mihangel Evans trembled as he looked pleasantly surprised and addressed with an honorific, “However, can I know the reason for your eminence’s visit?”

Davis’s lips moved.

“Back then, when I enslaved the Zlatan Family, I did say to your- Ah, he’s here.”

A figure silently appeared above Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans. The latter turned around and looked up to find the Mandate Emperor overlooking him! Instantly, he went on his knees as he clasped his hands.

“Temple Master!”

“You did well. Let me take on from here.”

A soul transmission fell on Honorable Elder Mihangel Evan’s mind, causing him to relax.

The Mandate Emperor wore a similar yet more magnificent robe of what Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans wore. He glanced around, making sure that no one else came before clasping his hands towards Davis.

“Emperor of Death, please let me host you.”

He gestured inside, causing Davis to nod his head. With his hand locked with Nadia, he stepped forward and entered the summit’s gate along with Nadia, entering the Heaven Mandate Temple.

The Mandate Emperor was in front of them, personally leading the way as they walked uphill, each of their steps taking them many kilometers forward.

The Heaven Mandate Temple was situated on top of a mountain, its structure gracefully running all the way up to the next mountain’s summit and the mountain after that, which was almost three hundred kilometers in altitude from the surface.

As they scaled the thousands of steps built on the ascending mountain, Davis looked around and saw many abodes aligning with the stairs as if they represented the status of the person living in the abode, and some people did peek out or stand in front of their dwelling, glancing at him with wide eyes. He could see that they were all outer disciples and looked at him with strange eyes, the fear in their minds being replaced with awe.

“I must say, the heaven and earth energy here is too pure, making this place a marvelous cultivation spot for Essence Gathering Cultivators. However, don’t tell me they all train in Mandate Laws...”

Hearing Davis’s comment, the Mandate Emperor cracked a smile.

“Certainly not. Our disciples here shape themselves up in a challenging environment and spend their lifetime trying to comprehend Mandate Laws if they were found to even have the slightest potential, but only a few succeed. As for the people who fail to comprehend Mandate Laws and want to give up, they simply become deacons who teach the inner disciples who all have a greater chance of comprehending Mandate Laws.”

“So these deacons teach other laws to the inner disciples?”

“Indeed,” The Mandate Emperor nodded, “Having to comprehend Mandate Laws isn’t the only requirement to become a core disciple. Cultivation isn’t a problem as most of our elders spread throughout the lands are powerhouses. Since we share millenniums of destiny with the Heaven Gazing Sect that doesn’t take any disciples other than those who have an affinity with Karmic Laws, those elders join the punitive forces of the alliances and protect the Heaven Gazing Sect and the righteous path lands from the wicked path.”

“I don’t see them much.”

“That’s because they battle with the wicked path in their own vile territories, and sometimes, retreat to the Heaven Gazing Sect Territory, the Burning Phoenix Ridge Territory, or other nearby righteous path territories to resupply or resume practicing their cultivations.”

“Mhm, makes sense.”

Hearing this explanation, Davis nodded before the Mandate Emperor continued.

“As for the disciples who comprehends Mandate Laws and make progress in it throughout their lives, they’re the ones who are considered true disciples and have a chance to become an Honorable Elder of our Heaven Mandate Temple. To be an Honorable Elder, not only must they be a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, but they must also comprehend Abstruse Intent in at least two Primary Laws, and reach Level One Intent in one specific Greater Law, which is the Mandate Laws.”

“Level One?”

Davis’s brows couldn’t help but twitch.

His Clara’s Mandate Laws were already at Level Seven Intent if one considered it at the level of a Primary Law. But since Mandate Laws were considered Greater Laws, it was still considered Elementary Intent, except since Clara had seven resonances, she was already just two steps away from reaching Level One Intent.

If this was the case, wouldn’t his Clara easily fulfill the main requirement?

Davis had the confidence that Clara would be taken as a top disciple without a doubt. After all, he felt that just her unique physique should be enough, not to mention that he didn’t know about Clara’s current comprehension level as he hadn’t asked her about it.

For all he knew, she could’ve drastically improved, for it was already a year since she experienced seven minor resonances, entering the Law Dominion Stage while creating a Perfect Domain of Mandate Laws, including a Perfect Domain of Ice Laws.

“Level One?”

The Mandate Emperor mumbled as he could feel the mocking tone in the Emperor of Death’s words before he shook his head.

“To align and replicate the voice of the heavens, is it any difficult than comprehending death?”

Davis narrowed his eyes, "Death Laws have been known to be the most difficult law to comprehend in Greater Laws. You can't say otherwise, Mandate Emperor. As a matter of fact, you have so many people who comprehended Mandate Laws while only I exist with Death Laws."

"So many people?" The Mandate Emperor shook his head, agreeing in his mind that the Emperor of Death was still a child, "Even if we take the past hundred thousand years into account, there are only four hundred or so people out of the trillions who could comprehend Mandate Laws, each of them capable of becoming a grand character or an Honorable Elder in their own right. Back then, there were so several people with Death Laws existing at the same time. However, since the righteous path chose to eradicate them because of their vile actions, unlike you, how could they survive?"

"Besides, unlike us who have the necessary foundation and growth to aid these people into better comprehending Mandate Laws, do you people have the necessary foundation to better comprehend Death Laws? For all I know, you must have found the tomb of Emperor Deathfiend of yonder to become this powerful, but even that infamous yet forgotten character didn't have an ability like you, mysteriously capable of killing from anywhere as though you had previously hexed them before the battle even began."

"Emperor Deathfiend?"

Davis narrowed his eyes while ignoring Mandate Emperor's hypothesis.

The Mandate Emperor stopped and looked at Davis with his dazzling golden eyes, staring at him to garner if there was any kind of falsehood in his expression.

"I myself wasn't aware of such a character until you made a show of force that I had to go to the deepest level of my Heaven Mandate Temple to learn."

"The Heaven Mandate Temple sure is knowledgeable~~~"

Davis echoed out loud as he dragged his words. The Mandate Emperor merely pursed his lips and turned around, continuing to ascend the steps again, but no longer spoke.

Nevertheless, Davis looked as if he wasn't in any hurry. He admired the scenic landscape and the entirety of the Heaven Mandate Temple and even possessed the desire to possess a similar residence that reached the apex.

Looking at the disciples kneel and even the elders who occasionally appeared kneel without a hint of shame, it very well told him the hierarchy of the Heaven Mandate Temple, and certainly, he could see the people here look at the Mandate Emperor with immense respect as though he was a deity.

Davis didn't have any doubt if the Mandate Emperor commanded them to do something with his power, then they wouldn't be able to move against his words even if they wanted to, for he understood that his prowess was that terrifying, inadvertently making them willing to do almost anything he asked.

However, although stoic and a bit cold, it was said that the Mandate Emperor was a magnanimous individual, a person who carried the burden of the righteous path with his own weight instead of relying on others like the Vast Sky Emperor who in Davis's gaze, lusted after power.

For this alone, Davis felt like he could treat this person with a bit of respect.

Soon, they reached the summit of the mountain, which was called the Third Heaven Sundering Mountain, and reached the luxurious palace. As Davis and Nadia followed the Mandate Emperor to a well-lit, dazzlingly decorated hall, they found another person seated by a round table, sipping a cup of tea before he stood up and clasped his hands.

“Greetings, Emperor of Death.”

“What a coincidence...” Davis raised his brows in surprise as he saw another white-robed man with a strange pattern adorning his robe, appearing majestic and mysterious while his silky white hair reached freely till the back of his waist.

“... I didn’t think the Karmic Guardian Emperor was here as well.”

While Davis glanced at the Karmic Guardian Emperor and the Mandate Emperor, wondering if the former hurried like the wind to this place to counter Nadia, the other two were looking at Nadia with caution as they recognized her to be the wicked wolf.

After all, last time, they had sealed her and could’ve inevitably earned her ire.

Nevertheless, Davis nodded as if he was peaceful before the four of them sat by the round table and shared a few cups of tea as the Karmic Guardian Emperor brewed while Nadia simply raised her hand and refused.

“So exquisite...”

Davis could feel his Law Sea Stage Cultivation rapidly increasing with each sip.

“I’m glad you liked it, Emperor of Death.”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor lightly smiled, appearing refined before the Mandate Emperor turned to look at Davis, his golden eyes flashing with a strange light.

“For what reason has the Emperor of Death approached us? Although you’re still a youth, it can’t just be for sightseeing, right? Although I would undoubtedly feel glad if it was the case.”

“Haha!” Davis couldn’t help but laugh before he placed the teacup on the table, “Alright, seems like there is no need to stand on ceremony. Hand over your techniques and manuals. Otherwise, we’re going to have some trouble.”

“...”

Looking at Davis’s expression that appeared to be full of smiles, the Mandate Emperor and the Karmic Guardian Emperor couldn’t tell if he was kidding or not, becoming stiff as a puppet.

Chapter 1748: Friction

The Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor looked at each other after hearing the Emperor of Death’s demand, appearing to be equally confused and a bit shaken.

However, the Mandate Emperor quickly calmed and returned his glance to Davis as his lips moved.

“Emperor of Death, you did say that you want to learn Mandate Laws before, but you can’t just come in and demand us like that.”

“True, I do not even know why Emperor of Death wants to obtain my Heaven Gazing Sect’s techniques and manuals. I didn’t think the Emperor of Death would be hilarious so much that I forgot that he was still a youth.”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor laughed, causing the Mandate Emperor to smile as well.

Davis also smiled together with them while Nadia remained indifferent. He reached out his hand to take the teacup that the Mandate Emperor filled before he took a sip again.

“What makes you two think I’m kidding?”

The two of them stopped with their smiles as they solemnly looked at Davis. The Mandate Emperor placed his teacup on the table before he narrowed his eyes.

“What is this, Emperor of Death? This is a roguish behavior not acceptable to our righteous path. Have we done any wrong to you?”

“Heh...”

Davis sneered, “As if eyeing my ‘widowed’ wife didn’t seem wrong to you two.”

“That is-“

“Look,” The Mandate Emperor spoke again when Davis cut him short, “I’m an extremely possessive person. What’s mine is mine, and what’s yours is yours. However, since you dared to infringe upon what’s mine, then I will unceremoniously take what belongs to you, at most cases, your very own life.”

“No!” The Karmic Guardian Emperor shook his head, “We didn’t have that kind of interaction with the Earth Dragon Queen. It was all Vast Sky Emperor’s doing.”

Davis turned to look at the Karmic Guardian Emperor whose expression appeared self-righteous.

“And if he had failed, you two might’ve made a move regardless. The only saving grace was the statements you uttered that day, but even then, I remember the Karmic Guardian Emperor uttering that he deserves my ‘widowed’ wife the least. If that isn’t a sick intention towards my Isabella, then what is it?”

Davis narrowed his eyes with a threatening look, which caused the Karmic Guardian Emperor’s heart to tremble. However, he clenched his teeth and fought back.

“Emperor of Death, I won’t take back my words. Since you were pronounced dead, then do you expect your widowed wife to wallow in sorrow instead of finding happiness with another cultivation companion?”

“Yes.”

Davis’s eyes were sharply cold as he answered.

“Ha! What a good husband...!”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor sneered as he raised his head and drank a mouthful of tea, appearing as if he was exasperated.

Davis's indifferent expression suddenly cracked a smile.

"I heard the Karmic Guardian Emperor have three lovely wives who all have equal status. Very good. I admire that. However, what if you were to die the next day, and I seduce them two days later, making love with them on the same bed you made love with them as I hold them close and inser-

"Pfft! You...!?"

The Karmic Guardian Emperor spat out the tea sideways and stood up as he pointed at Davis, looking extremely angered as his white hair swayed in the air, his powerful undulations wavering with fury and black starry eyes appearing to have become hostile.

"What?" Davis raised his brows with a wide smile, "Didn't you die? Why do you care about who your three lovely wives make love with after you die, huh?"

"...!"

The Karmic Guardian Emperor's cheeks almost turned green as his expression appeared stifled. His clenched fists looked that they were about to be thrown at Davis as they trembled, making it apparent that he was going to lose his cool.

At the same time, Nadia's hand slightly moved towards the Karmic Guardian Emperor when suddenly another forceful voice echoed.

"Enough with the hypocritical notions to gain a moral high ground, Karmic Guardian Emperor. The people you love aren't easily forgettable just because you die. If that was the case, spectral souls and reincarnated characters would easily let go of their hatred towards their past enemies and lovers."

The Mandate Emperor stated with narrowed eyes at the Karmic Guardian Emperor, indicating for him to stand down. The stifled Karmic Guardian Emperor appeared offended, yet, there was nothing he could do as he slowly sat back and looked away.

"Hmph! You can't bully me or my power just because I am a bit weaker. If it weren't for me and my ancestors' foretelling abilities, the righteous path wouldn't have survived long enough to be this glorious."

"Do I look like I care?"

Davis almost rolled his eyes while his eyes widened.

Perhaps, if it weren't for this righteous path's thorough cleansing together with Soul Palace's tight control over Soul Forging Cultivation manuals, he would have more souls to reap as he could've had unhesitatingly targeted wicked people who would offend him.

The Mandate Emperor took his eyes off the Karmic Guardian Emperor before he clasped his hands towards Davis.

“Emperor of Death, you have my sincere apologies. What I was about to do was wrong. But, asking for my Heaven Mandate Temple’s techniques and manuals are too much that I won’t have any face left to face my ancestors after ascendance if I gave them away. However, I have created two techniques in my life and am willing to offer those two techniques in order to appease you. They are at Peak-Level Emperor Grade and can even be learned by Law Dominion Stage Experts. However, that Law Dominion Stage Expert should be at the apex of Elementary Intent of Mandate Laws. Otherwise, no matter how hard they try, they wouldn’t be able to comprehend.”

As the Mandate Emperor spoke, he took out two scrolls which he then unceremoniously placed on the table in front of Davis, gesturing for him to take it.

Davis took a look at the description of the techniques and was fairly moved, although he understood nothing as he read how to use the technique as it concerned the Mandate Laws but still understood how to drive the energy which most people who reached the Law Dominion Stage can comprehend.

He unceremoniously threw the scrolls inside his spatial ring and glanced at the golden-eyed man with a smile.

“The Mandate Emperor is truly commendable. However, the Karmic Guardian Emperor seems to be still reluctant to be sincere.”

“You...! You are a sly ba-“

The Karmic Guardian Emperor who pointed at Davis suddenly shut his mouth as killing intent emerged from the pale-white-skinned woman with magnificent purple eyes. He slowly took his hand back and banged the table, looking at it with killing intent that the table made from a Peak-Level Emperor Grade wood began to tremble from his heavy aura.

Davis merely took another sip from the cup of tea with a poised stance before he spoke.

“A pity I don’t have the heart to forgive who refuses to admit their mistakes.” His eyes became colder by the second as he glanced at the Karmic Guardian Emperor, “Seems like I must-“

“Fine! I’ll give you my karmic techniques of a similar level.”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor reluctantly spat out of his mouth.

However, Davis shook his head.

“It’s not enough.”

“What?”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor swiveled his head in Davis’s direction as his eyes went wide, witnessing the Emperor of Death shaking his head.

“Don’t blame me. Blame your impertinent mouth. In any case, I’ll give you some time to think, so think carefully before you give me your answer.”

Davis contemptuously looked at the Karmic Guardian Emperor before he turned to look at the Mandate Emperor.

“Have you heard about the Transcendent Truth Eyes?”

“What...?”

The Mandate Emperor looked confused as to why Davis would suddenly bring this term up. Besides, why change the topic when they were on a serious note?

“My Alstreim Family has a bit of record on Transcendent Truth Eyes, so I learned that the owner of this physique has the capability to learn Mandate Laws and became curious.”

Surprisingly, even the All-Seeing Towers had just a little more information on the Transcendent Truth Eyes than the Alstreim Family and the other powers, making him want to learn more from the power that concentrated on such laws.

Hearing Davis’s words, the Mandate Emperor nodded his head.

“Certainly, we were the ones who spread a bit of information on it. After all, we secretly hope to seek out the person with this unique physique and hopefully recruit them. Without a doubt, they would be treated with the highest privilege, equivalent to an Honorable Elder or even me!”

Davis raised his brows as if he was astonished, acting like he couldn’t help but ask.

“What’s so great about it?”

“The Transcendent Truth Eyes can see through the truth of all things born into existence. It is not merely something that enables the person to comprehend Mandate Laws, but it is also a self-evolving physique that breaks into the Immortal Stage with ease as long as the person keeps comprehending Mandate Laws, practically receiving no heavenly tribulation.”

“What!?”

Chapter 1749: Boon? Or A Bane?

Davis’s eyes were wide in shock while the Mandate Emperor appeared to be full of pride.

“Indeed, there are such individuals who are blessed by the heavens.”

“What do you mean by no heavenly tribulation?” Davis appeared extremely curious, “Is such a thing possible?”

“Of course not.” The Mandate Emperor shook his head, “Every living existence under the heavens would receive its trial. It’s not like the possessor of the Transcendent Truth Eyes would not go through their heavenly tribulation, but it’s so easy for them to cross that it could be plainly said that they don’t have one, but contrarily, their path is filled with even more thorns than an average character. After all, being treated as a child of the heavens tends to make other people as though they are inferior on a subconscious level, wanting to get rid of the favored child.”

Davis kept nodding his head as he absorbed the information like a sponge.

“That’s why we sealed the information on Transcendent Truth Eyes long ago and did not let it spread so that when a person with this unique physique appears, the Heaven Mandate Temple can find them and safely recruit them, letting them grow under our wings. The founding ancestor of my Heaven Mandate

Temple is also such an individual who possessed the Transcendent Truth Eyes, a ruler among rulers, establishing the very essence of the righteous path that may or may not have deviated at present times.”

“I see.” Davis heavily nodded before his eyes narrowed.

“What if I said that I know a person who possesses Transcendent Truth Eyes?”

“Ahaha!”

Unexpectedly, the poised Mandate Emperor began to laugh before he shook his head.

“Such a person... you are extremely lucky if you are able to find one. After all, after our founding ancestor ascended many century millenniums ago, only two individuals were known to possess that unique yet heavenly physique. They were also found and later on became Temple Masters, coming to possess vast prowess, far more powerful than mine, capable of crossing as much as two or three levels higher than their cultivation base. Even among our Honorable Elders, not many know the significance of this physique as it contains the origins of our Heaven Mandate Temple.’

The Mandate Emperor spoke a lot before he appeared to be full of dreams.

“Sigh, if I could only reach their heights, how grand would it be...”

“But certainly, Emperor of Death’s soul prowess has overtaken them all and could even be said to match our founding ancestor, not to mention that the time you have taken to reach this level after crossing through whatever trials and tribulations you may have faced makes me feel extremely respectful to you. The young are fated to supersede the old. I didn’t believe in such a statement, but it seems like I’m forced to accept it now. Haha...”

Looking at the Mandate Emperor wryly laugh, Davis could feel the yearning he had for this physique, or perhaps, the prowess that allowed the host to possess.

“I still want your cultivation manuals and techniques, though...”

However, Davis remained unmoved.

“Uh... why seek for something you can’t practice?”

The Mandate Emperor looked exasperated as much as not wanting to offend Davis.

“As I said, I know a person who possessed the Transcendent Truth Eyes, and it just so happens to be my lovely little sister, Clara Alstreim.”

“...!?”

Mandate Emperor’s pupils dilated while the Karmic Guardian Emperor’s eyes also seemed to have gone wide in shock.

“What? Do you two want to obtain her? You can try, but you may somehow die instead.”

Davis sneered as he contemptuously looked at them.

To obtain techniques and manuals from them without having to needlessly kill them, he felt that he had no choice but to reveal his little sister's unique physique. In any case, he felt that it was just a matter of time before Clara left home in order to train, for he knew she always possessed an adventurous spirit.

News that she possessed Mandate Laws will naturally spread, and in turn, the Honorable Elders of the Heaven Mandate Temple will naturally be able to discern her Transcendent Truth Eyes. After all, if her path was a harsh one, why not he, as her big brother, destroy the obstacles in front of her?

"Emperor of Death, I don't dare dream about your little sister if what you're saying is the truth. However, I have one warning for you."

The Mandate Emperor looked extremely solemn as he stood up and pointed at Davis.

"You should protect your little sister at all costs because those who obtain her primal yin will have the same privilege as her, becoming able to easily pass their heavenly tribulations."

Davis's eyes went wide in shock as the Mandate Emperor continued.

"People who know what the Transcendent Truth Eyes will crave her. Worse, if the divergents hear about her existence, they will crazily seek to obtain her no matter what, so you must be careful."

'Divergents... the one that Aurelius claimed that the heavens don't have any control on as it fails to see their fate, and so, seeks to destroy them through heavenly tribulation?'

Davis thought as he came to know more about Divergents after reading the Soul Palace's records.

"I'm not fear-mongering, for even I feel some temptation." The Mandate Emperor seriously warned.

"I bet you do..."

Davis didn't take offense, for he was busy thinking about how to silence them already as he stood up and looked at another person.

"Karmic Guardian Emperor. Aren't you a divergent for possessing the Karmic Guardian Physique? Seems like I must silence you first."

"What?" The Karmic Guardian sprang up straight like a spear as he raised both of his hands in surrender, "Wait...! No! I'm not a divergent!"

At the same time, Nadia stood in front of the Mandate Emperor, essentially blocking his way as she glared at him. However, since Davis didn't make a move, they entered a stalemate as the atmosphere started to become extremely tense.

"Then why is your heavenly tribulation so destructive?" Davis suddenly asked with a cold voice.

"What? How did yo- wait! You misunderstood!"

The Karmic Guardian Emperor appeared confused before his eyes brightened, which caused Davis to smile with a frigid expression on his face.

"Oh? Tell me what exactly I misunderstood, Karmic Guardian Emperor. You have a single sentence to explain yourself."

“Divergents are people whose fates could be not predicted by the heavens, for they have strayed from its benevolence. I’m not-“

“Okay, now you’re dead...”

Davis took a step forward, causing the Karmic Guardian Emperor’s scalp to turn numb.

“I- It depends! For the person with the Karmic Guardian Physique, whether they would be destroyed by the heavens or not depends on their karmic nature!”

“Karmic nature?”

Davis narrowed his eyes as he heard the Karmic Guardian Emperor’s scream.

However, he didn’t think his little aunt had karmic sin on her to inviting a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation.

‘Could it be because of me?’

While he momentarily descended into contemplation, the Karmic Guardian Emperor suppressed a sigh as he relaxed a bit and continued.

“If I have karmic sin or no karmic virtue as I remain without gathering both, then I will invite a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation of varying degrees of prowess. However, if I do good and earn karmic virtue, increasing it by a lot, then my heavenly tribulation will lessen its prowess by a lot, becoming a normal heavenly tribulation, perhaps even a nurturing one like for the Transcendent Truth Eyes.”

“I see...”

Davis’s expression was still cold, but he was taken back by the new information.

‘Apparently, my little sister is blessed by the heavens like she’s a favorite... But, is this a boon or a bane for me?’

Davis appeared a bit confused inside, although he felt joy for his little sister and little aunt. Now, they could easily pass their heavenly tribulations while the latter only has to earn karmic virtue, which is easily providable by him with his Karmicseizer even if she could not go around and help many people.

“I swear I won’t touch your little sister.” The Karmic Guardian Emperor gulped, “As the Sect Leader of the Heaven Gazing Sect, I swear on the heavens and upon my name, Gaius Karma, that you have my word on it.”

Davis narrowed his eyes.

To a person who peers through the heavens, swearing on the heavens means real danger as their heart demon wouldn’t be any easy to clear.

“Emperor of Death,” The Mandate Emperor spoke at this moment, “For a person with an awakened Karmic Guardian Physique, failing to meet their oath means receiving a Heart Demon Tribulation on the spot and heavenly lightning to kill them. If they could not break free from the Heart Demon Tribulation, that means that they would die without a doubt.”

Davis still had his eyes narrowed. He went silent for a while that made the Karmic Guardian Emperor start to perspire before the former's voice finally echoed.

"Then swear the same on the heavens along with a Blood Soul Contract that additionally says that you won't spread this information."

"I..."

"Do it or die!"

Davis didn't leave any space for negotiations as his eyes flashed with a red light, causing the Karmic Guardian Emperor's heart to sink in despair as he suddenly felt that death was upon him.

Davis knew that he couldn't make a mistake anymore. These old farts were all capable of ascending any time they wanted. If they spread this news in the ascended world, then he knew that Clara would be targeted from all sides.

How could he allow that to occur?

He didn't have a well-constructed plan to trade with the Heaven Mandate Temple nor the Heaven Gazing Sect because how was it possible that these two powers would willingly let go of their cultivation methods and techniques? It was absurd for him to even think that they might cave in with just some show of force or resource as it was more possible that they would fight to the end instead. That's why he also didn't bring Clara, but now that the Karmic Guardian Emperor was coincidentally here, he also remembered Tia and her unique constitution, which should be strengthened in his opinion if it can foretell dangers.

He could only try to slowly whittle down their walls and take him to his side as if tempting them. This was also a type of bartering skill that he felt that he should use to get their techniques and manuals, so he revealed Clara's existence to make the Mandate Emperor feel tempted enough to revere her.

How could they ever harm her when she was under his, the Emperor of Death's wing?

But now, how could he have possibly expected that Clara's primal yin would be so tempting to dangerous people? Although he hadn't met a divergent, he knew that they could be too powerful or capable of being hunted down by the heavens. Therefore, he could not let this information spread or experience needless trouble in the future.

"You too, Mandate Emperor. I know you were the one who warned me, but you have to make me assured that you won't spread this information. I'm going to be selfish on this one, no matter what. Otherwise--"

"I agree to perform an oath and sign a Blood Soul Contract."

The Mandate Emperor unhesitatingly replied, causing Davis to blink.

"It is unthinkable for me to harm a person with the same physique as the founding ancestor who left this place for me and other disciples who practice Mandate Laws to grow safely. Furthermore, with your consent, I'll make your little sister the top disciple of my Heaven Mandate Temple and award her the Young Temple Mistress status, making her capable of moving heaven and earth in the righteous path. What do you say?"

Davis's blinking eyes only kept growing in intensity as he heard the Mandate Emperor's words.

"Are you not afraid that I will control your Heaven Mandate Temple?"

He asked, causing the Mandate Emperor to smile deeply.

"You have the smoldering flames of a star within you. How can you settle for mediocrity and stay in this barren place? I do not believe even for a second that you're willing to stay here. Furthermore, when she ascends with you preferably, I will personally lead her to our power that I believe our ancestors would have made in the immortal world, making her more grow more dazzling in the future."

"This..."

Davis narrowed his eyes as he appeared hesitant.

Although the Mandate Emperor appeared honorable enough and spoke of a glorious future for Clara, what assurance did this Mandate Emperor have to say that his ancestors wouldn't target Clara?

Chapter 1750: Can't Believe

Davis considered the Mandate Emperor's offer with all seriousness.

He knew that Clara wouldn't be receiving this kind of advantage and privilege if she weren't under his wings, the protection of the Emperor of Death. But, just because he wanted Clara to be safe, he couldn't squash her future, could he?

However, letting her go outside his wings for once would undoubtedly make her shine in more than one way, attracting flies, toads, and snakes that he couldn't help but want to purchase repellents if they existed.

"I presume that there's a Young Temple Master here?"

Davis raised his brows at the Mandate Emperor, who nodded.

"Yes. No harm will come from him. Moreover, I swear to assign Honorable Elder Tessa Evans as her protector and have him take an oath to respect and protect her at all costs, even if he has to go against my words."

'Uh... more favor...'

Davis was inwardly flabbergasted at this point as he thought before he asked.

"Who is she?"

"That's Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans's wife. She's as credible and upright as her husband."

Davis nodded before his expression became solemn.

"I don't get why you're so excited and--"

"The heavens favor your little sister." The Mandate Emperor appeared solemn, "Treating her well would naturally mean well for me without a doubt, making me earn satisfying karma virtue that would unquestionably help me in my cultivation path. If I manage to become her teacher, perhaps I will earn

more karmic virtue, but that depends on whether you, as her big brother and guardian, will let me have the opportunity to take her as my student.”

‘Oh, so that’s what it was...’

As long as it concerned benefits, Davis felt like he could place a bit of faith, although he felt that he had to first investigate the records containing the knowledge on Transcendent Truth Eyes.

“Why not take her as a disciple and become a master?” He asked instead.

“I dare not be a master to the possessor of the Transcendent Truth Eyes.” The Mandate Emperor wryly smiled as he shook his head, “Perhaps if I had found her when she was a child, I could be her master on the account I raised her. However, the fact that you’re here, demanding us for techniques and manuals without giving us some time means that she has probably already grown into a young lady. And, if she’s your little sister, she might be as terrifying as you, which makes it all the more worthwhile for me to recruit her to my Heaven Mandate Temple.”

“Emperor of Death, can I see your little sister?”

“Of course. If I lied, you would probably kick me out.”

Davis couldn’t help but laugh while the Mandate Emperor wryly smiled.

He didn’t dare kick out the Emperor of Death. On the other hand, although he had the confidence to kill the Emperor of Death right here with the powerful formations present, combined with his Legacy Treasure, he definitely did not want to be a recipient of that mysterious technique that killed many powerhouses simultaneously without managing to give off a slight hint of its presence.

“After you see my little sister and confirm that I’m not lying, I want to see the records on the Transcendent Truth Eyes and know if what you said was the truth. You will allow me to take a look at your library and archives, right?”

Davis raised his brows, to which the Mandate Emperor appeared hesitant. He contemplated for a while before nodding his head.

“Alright. We have a deal.”

Davis nodded and sat along with Nadia as he took the teacup and sipped, feeling his Law Sea Stage Cultivation rise more.

“Good tea! Now, I still have to clear some matters with the Karmic Guardian Emperor, so if you’ll excuse me, Mandate Emperor.”

Davis cordially smiled before he turned to look at the Karmic Guardian Emperor, who also then sat, looking at Davis with a complex expression on his face.

“I can understand your needs of requiring the Heaven Mandate Temple’s manuals and techniques, but why do you need my power’s heritage? Certainly, you’re not going to say that you have another little sister with the same physique as mine, right?”

The Karmic Guardian dryly chuckled when he suddenly heard a spontaneously reply.

“Close, it’s my little aunt.”

“...”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor’s smile faded, his eyes blinking.

He had only wanted to make the atmosphere calm and friendly again as he could see that the Emperor of Death only wanted their heritage for reasonable needs, which could be negotiated and dealt with like now. Thinking like this, he made a joke and wanted to teach the Emperor of Death of his unreasonable demands of him through his own words, but never did he think his joke would turn near to reality.

On the other hand, the Mandate Emperor also appeared shocked.

‘This... this couldn’t be real, right?’

They both thought at the same time, but looking at the Emperor of Death’s serene expression, they could only think otherwise!

“Tia Alstreim. That’s my little aunt’s name.”

Davis spoke at this moment as they seemed to become silent in confusion.

“She already went through five Whispers of Fate phenomenon and encountered-“

“What!? You allowed her to encounter heavenly tribulation and die!?”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor who sat stood up straight like a rebounding spear and pointed at Davis.

“You believe me?”

Davis looked surprised at the Karmic Guardian Emperor, causing him to be taken aback before his expression turned red.

“That doesn’t matter!” He waved his hand in a rush, “If what you’re saying is true, then it is too late. She must’ve died from a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation falling on her unless she has earned enough karmic virtue for herself.”

“You don’t need to worry about that.” Davis shook his head with a faint smile, “She survived her heavenly tribulation.”

“What!?”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor appeared shocked as his lips moved, “Without having the help of a formation or karmic virtue?”

‘Seems like formations can truly be used against heavenly tribulations as the Soul Palace’s records said...’

Davis thought before he perfunctorily nodded.

“Right. Now I have a valid reason to ask for your two powers’ manuals and techniques, right? It’s fine if you don’t want to give it, unlike the Mandate Emperor whom I made a deal with. I’ll merely have to do my best in order to ‘convince’ you.”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor was still in disbelief as he looked at Davis, while the Mandate Emperor also had a confused expression on his face. If Tia Alstreim was the Emperor of Death's little aunt, she would not be more than thirty years old if they calculated Claire Alstreim's history into account. They were also told that she did not have karmic virtue, so how could she have crossed the heavenly tribulation?

Did she also have overbearing prowess like his wives, capable of battling three or four levels above?

But a Karmic Guardian Physique isn't something suited for battle! It was for support! Together with the Mandate Emperor, the Karmic Guardian Emperor solved many problems and tackled extreme situations with their collective strength. So how could it be possible that this Tia Alstreim was able to overcome her heavenly tribulation with no formations and no karmic virtue?

"Emperor of Death, we don't doubt your valuable words, but we find this hard to believe."

The Mandate Emperor appeared solemn before Davis just chuckled.

"That's quite normal. I would find it more suspicious if you two readily believed me instead. However, if what I'm saying is true, is the Karmic Guardian Emperor willing to enact a similar deal as the Mandate Emperor made with me?"

"A woman with a Karmic Guardian Physique rarely survives her trials and tribulations as most of the time; they end up dead before even being noticed. As the Karmic Guardian Emperor, if I let her suffer in mediocrity, even I will feel ashamed."

"That's fine, but that's not what I wanted to hear."

Hearing Davis's intolerable tone, the Karmic Guardian Emperor clenched his teeth and waved his hand.

"If your little aunt is truly a possessor of the Karmic Guardian Physique, then I'll tell you that I'm willing to grant her the status of a top disciple of my sect and distribute her countless resources that she wouldn't be able to obtain elsewhere!"

"Good! So let's be on our way then." Davis stood up and grabbed Nadia's soft hand as he gently pulled her up before shooting a confident glance at them, "Although I'm poor, I can still afford one or two chairs for my guests to sit."

He turned around and walked away while the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor's brows twitched.

After plundering the Dragon Families, the Emperor of Death's wealth could surely be near a mid-sized Territory Hegemon. They couldn't help but feel that he was shameless. Nevertheless, they stood up and followed him as they certainly wanted to see if he was lying or not with their own eyes!