

EMPEROR 1751

Chapter 1751: Mandate and Karmic Physiques

Davis, Nadia, Mandate Emperor, and Karmic Guardian Emperor all left the Heaven Mandate Temple and made their way towards the Alstreim Family, easily penetrating through the fog sealing the Territories. Davis merely wanted to show them his soul prowess in order to make them aware of his capabilities so that they wouldn't dare hurt his lovely sister and aunt, but they were hasty enough to follow and aid him to pave the way.

At the same time, the Karmic Guardian Emperor appeared a bit embarrassed before he finally sent a soul transmission to the Mandate Emperor.

"Uhm, brother Regalanus. Before, I ended up bragging from anger which is unlike me, but what are we doing exactly? If what he is saying is true, aren't we playing right into his hands if we allow our powers to be controlled by his kin, which is the same as letting him control our powers?"

"I don't think this is much of a problem. Benefits come with risks. Besides, the benefits this time are too much for us to throw away, not to mention that we originally wanted the Emperor of Death to join our righteous path. Don't you think this is a good opportunity to pull him to our side?"

"That's right... if his little sister and little aunt join our powers, he will surely help us in times of crisis, at least, according to the information we heard about him. Besides, we will become extremely close that the wicked path won't dare to attack us. Brother Regalanus is extremely wise."

The Karmic Guardian Emperor imperceptibly nodded his head.

'Oh, they're discussing...'

Davis found them exchanging soul transmissions suddenly after breaking through the Alstreim Family Territory, but he didn't mind. Quickly, they arrived in the Grand Alstreim City.

The people guarding the Alstreim Family were shocked to see the two grandest characters of the Four Great Righteous Sects appear with their Emperor of Death.

What was going on here? They couldn't understand.

They thought the Emperor of Death could be another character in disguise as they blocked their path, but then, noticing the death aura from the woman beside him, they all went on one knee as they bowed and clamored.

"Your eminence, please forgive us!"

"Well done. If we bring individuals like them to our home, don't forget to check if the one bringing them is real or fake."

Davis became impressed with the four guardians in front of him out of the twelve, posted on all twelve directions of the Grand Alstreim City, as well as attached to a few individuals of importance. They wore various robes and possessed numerous distinctions just with hair and eye color and appeared to be humans, but they were not.

“Seems like the Alstreim Family’s alliance with the Magical Beast Sanctuary is advancing smoothly.”

The Mandate Emperor spoke, causing Davis to look at him and nod.

“Magical beasts are more trustable than humans.”

“I would beg to differ as there are conniving magical beasts like the Cyan Soul Rat and many others.”

“I said more trustable. I did not say they were entirely trustable.”

They stared at each other, appearing to stick to their own opinions.

Davis shrugged before bringing them to the Purple Guest Palace. They stepped on the newly built platform where the marriage between him and Shirley took place before catching sight of two beauties walking out of the corridor.

Both had dazzling purple eyes, one appearing cold yet mesmerizing and the other appearing gentle and charming. They had similar features and looked like sisters when they stood side by side, especially so as they wore white robes of the same mold and pattern.

The Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor nodded as they smiled at each other. There were no flaws to their beauty but did they truly have the constitution that the Emperor of Death spoke of?

“Clara, Tia. These two old men are doubtful if you two possess unique physiques. Can you show them your cultivation as well as your uniqueness for them to witness and be awed?”

“Yes~”

Clara didn’t have any hesitation whatsoever as her eyes began to glow with a mysterious purple light. The Mandate Emperor’s pupils dilated into two thin slits as he saw this scene while at the same time, a transparent domain encased all of them, appearing no different than thin air as though it was a gaseous state.

However, the pressure and aura he felt from the blonde-haired woman with an indifferent expression left him struck with lightning inwardly as his body trembled.

“A Perfect Domain of this level using Mandate Laws...?”

Looking around as he observed the five-kilometer domain, the Mandate Emperor appeared as though he was at a loss for words. The domain he had conjured was also a Perfect Domain, but it was nowhere near five kilometers, much less three as it was two thousand and two hundred meters in radius.

However, the thing that made him truly shocked was that she probably had little to no resources that supported her Mandate Laws into creating this Perfect Mandate Domain.

‘As expected of a character with the Transcendent Truth Eyes favored by the heavens...’

The Mandate Emperor could only sigh before his eyes shone with a respectful light at Clara as he clasped his hands towards her.

“Young Miss Clara has my deepest respect!”

The next second, he turned to look at Davis.

“Bring out the Blood Soul Contract.”

“Brother, what is this?”

Clara had no idea why these people were checking them out. She recognized their robes as people from the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect but didn't recognize their faces because it wasn't widespread, for it would be blasphemy if someone found out that they were distributing their faces.

Tia also appeared hesitant, and seeing Davis smile at them as though he was making a deal with them made her feel uncomfortable as Clara. However, believing in her big brother, she bit her lips and circulated her energy. A keen light shone in her eyes as Peak-Level Law Seed Stage undulations emerged from her body, but other than that, nothing of significance could be seen as her unique energy stemming from her constitution undulated.

However, the Karmic Guardian Emperor's eyes flashed with a starry light before he saw the manifestation of a crimson turtle shell with numerous lines adorning it that resembled threads, appearing to protect her as it encased her in its magical aura.

‘That is... a Daedalian Guardian Turtle that is four meters tall!? Isn't that the Karmic Guardian Physique of the fourth level...!? How could it be possible that she has it...!?’

Davis remained silent as he didn't answer Clara but noticed their expressions. In their reactions, the Karmic Guardian Emperor appeared more shook than he should be, causing Davis to notice an abnormality he felt that he should investigate.

“What's wrong, Karmic Guardian Emperor? Find anything special about Tia?”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor raised his hand and pointed at Tia, causing her to blink.

“She... she has a fourth level Karmic Guardian Physique...”

“What about it?”

Davis looked confused, unaware of the significance, but the Karmic Guardian Emperor's fingers shook, causing him to further narrow his eyes.

“That... that can only be obtained by overcoming a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation that's four levels higher or being bathed in a nurturing heavenly tribulation with enough yet immense karmic virtue. She... she can battle Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivators like this and deal with the Heart Demon Tribulation with ease...? How under the heavens-“

The Karmic Guardian Emperor's body shook as he looked like he was going to faint before he took a deep breath and shook his head, his white hair flailing in the wind.

“This young miss is too prodigious than my founding ancestor who had a third-level Karmic Guardian Physique while mine is just at the first level! My presence is completely inferior in front of her Karmic Guardian Physique that I say she commands immense respect from me!”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor became emotional rather than jealous to see a person with a similar physique that was mocked to have little prowess to reach such height! In his eyes, this scene was essentially a rebirth of this Heaven Gazing Sect blooming into a glorious future!

“No! It wasn’t me!”

Tia’s cry instantly caught their attention as they looked at her shake her head with intensity.

“I am nothing! It was big brother who faced the tribulation in my stea- AH~”

Abruptly, she closed her mouth, realizing that she had made a mistake as this information was supposed to be a secret. Her purple eyes shook as she felt miserable before she hurriedly kneeled.

“Forgive my-“

However, a person appeared in front of her and caught her arms, making her freeze while the Karmic Guardian Emperor and the Mandate Emperor appeared shook for another reason as they gazed at Davis holding Tia from kneeling.

“...”

Did that young miss just say that the Emperor of Death faced the Destructive Heavenly Tribulation in her stead? Or... did they, Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses, mistakenly hear her say something so absurd?

Chapter 1752: Willing To Go?

“Little aunt... why are you so formal?” Davis couldn’t help but wryly smile at Tia’s actions, “Aren’t we close enough to cross a heavenly tribulation together? Besides, I was going to reveal to them anyway. Otherwise, it would make these old men curious enough to explode that they would get some strange ideas instead.”

Tia blinked in his hold. The touch of his warm hands over her arms made her feel giddy and blush, but she shook her head.

“How- How can I not show respect? Big brother is a prominent character called the Emperor of Death and commands immense respect from everyone else, even these two grand characters from the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect. I owe my life to big brother for saving me, and for that, the least I can do is show immense respect...”

“Uh...”

Tia’s voice adorably echoed, causing Davis became taken aback.

He didn’t think that she had begun to vaguely distance herself due to respect but thought of something else. Perhaps, it was both, but still, he didn’t want her to become too formal towards him because it was completely awkward.

“Tia, you don’t need to be so stiff with me. Just act like you always do...”

Looking at the Emperor of Death beginning to console his little aunt, the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor still couldn’t come out of their reverie.

Originally, they both thought that young miss Tia had sinned a lot and acquired immense karmic sin or to be receiving a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation of four levels higher, or use some kind of Legacy Artifact laden with immense karmic virtue from the efforts of many powerhouses, allowing her to gain

karmic virtue by sacrificing that Legacy Artifact but such things could only be done in theory. After all, where could they find a Legacy Artifact with such immense karmic virtue?

Nevertheless, even though they took a step back and considered that it might be the case since this Alstreim Family seemed to have extreme luck, they never dared to think that the Emperor of Death faced the heavenly tribulation for her!

Who in their right mind would go help others face their heavenly tribulation!? Not even cultivation companions would attempt such an endeavor!

The heavenly tribulation was meant for the person taking it. If someone else interfered, not only was it extremely disrespectful towards the heavens but also curse-worthy. After all, many people, even them, were afraid of superstitions. If they even showed the slightest disrespect towards the heavens, then would their karmic luck reduce? What they were supposed to obtain would be taken away by someone else?

Thoughts like this eventually led people to not take the heavenly tribulation lightly nor take it for anyone. Instead, they made formations and found significance in concepts of karmic nature to help in their heavenly tribulation.

It was almost a rule that no one should interfere with someone else's heavenly tribulation, yet this person, the Emperor of Death, dared to face a heavenly tribulation of four levels higher, making them feel aghast more than shocked.

'This... is he not afraid of death...?'

They couldn't help but think to themselves.

Back then, Davis had seemed to sacrifice himself for his family but later came alive, which became dubious. However, the fact that he faced a heavenly tribulation whose prowess is four levels higher for a 'little aunt' completely changed their perception of him.

Even brave men wouldn't dare to face something like that for their own cultivation companion unless they were seeking death! After all, it was said that if someone else took heavenly tribulation for a person that was undergoing the tribulation, the prowess of the heavenly tribulation naturally matches the interferer and even became overbearing because of the disrespectful intervention.

Moreover, it was unlikely the person who interfered would survive along with the undergoer, so no one bothered to help people, even their loved ones who go through heavenly tribulation and could only watch helplessly as the tribulation undergoer try to survive or end up dead.

This made them feel deep disbelief towards the Emperor of Death's actions. However, young miss Tia's fourth-level Karmic Guardian Physique told the Karmic Guardian Emperor otherwise, which made him inevitably believe that Davis faced the heavenly tribulation for her.

"How... how is this possible that the Alstreim Family suddenly gave birth to three prodigies, and it is all related to Claire Alstreim, who was said to have lost her life in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, which turned out to be false?"

He sent a soul transmission to the Mandate Emperor, which shook him out of his reverie.

“Sigh, there must be some kind of heavenly fortune that stuck to them in that place. The heavens favor some people, and although it is unfair, it is the mandate of the heavens.” The Mandate Emperor imperceptibly shook his head, “We can’t do anything about it or risk death ourselves.”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor could only helplessly nod with a complex expression on his face. Both of them were heavily influenced by the teaching of their ancestors that they didn’t dare move against the heavens as it was the sole deity in their minds.

Besides, the Mandate Emperor practiced Mandate Laws, which made him respect the heavens all the more.

“Mhm, I’ll follow big brother’s words...”

After some time of consoling, Tia meekly nodded at Davis.

Davis saw that she still put him on a pedestal, but also knew that he couldn’t change her thoughts swiftly, so he wasn’t too forceful on her. Still, after going through that heavenly tribulation together, he didn’t see her as someone distant but a close family member, so it made him feel uncomfortable to be treated with distance.

“You two. Who are you?”

Clara’s melodious voice echoed with coldness as she looked at the Karmic Guardian Emperor and Mandate Emperor. By this time, she already felt something was amiss.

“Greetings, Young Miss Clara. I’m the Mandate Emperor.”

“Karmic Guardian Emperor...” The latter still had his eyes in Tia’s direction, appearing to ignore Clara as a look of jealousy appeared in his eyes.

Why didn’t he possess a nephew like the Emperor of Death? He felt indignant enough to have his mental state disturbed.

‘So it’s the two of the four leaders of the righteous path. As expected, brother is exceedingly capable.’

On the other hand, Clara’s eyes went wide in shock before a prideful smile appeared on her lips ever so slightly. She turned to look at her brother as her lips moved.

“Brother, don’t tell me they came to recruit Tia and me into their power?”

“Yes, with privileges and benefits included for you two, of course...”

Hearing Davis’s words, Clara became silent.

Did their relationship with the righteous world improve for the better?

She didn’t know, but in order to become powerful, she knew that she had to seek the Heaven Mandate Temple one way or another. Besides, now that she no longer had a chance with the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance, her only way to become powerful is through learning the Heaven Mandate Temple’s manuals and techniques.

Understanding this despite the risks involved, Clara didn't say anything other than nod her head. But on the other hand, Tia, who saw Davis turn around to face the two leaders, suddenly wrapped her arms around him.

"No... I don't want to go..."

Davis became stiff a bit as he felt her trembling body latch onto him.

He knew that Tia was a shy girl.

Although she was brave, she rarely spoke to anyone without becoming acquaintances first due to her upbringing. Other than her family members and his wives and siblings, she did not speak to anyone of her own will but would remain silent even after being asked a question from strangers, and due to her status as his little aunt, no one would berate her.

Just when he began to think if his decision was truly going to be correct, he found a soul transmission heading Tina's way.

"Tia, you swore to become strong and predict dangers for your big brother. Have you become satisfied or forgotten those words you uttered that day to me with a slight encouragement from my brother?"

Tina's eyes shot wide as they trembled.

"Ah! Forgot what I said! I'm willing to go to the Heaven Gazing Sect and become strong!"

She hurriedly separated from Davis and shook her head at him while clenching her hands.

Davis didn't say anything to Tia but cast a look at Clara, not knowing what she said to Tia. But due to the importance of the situation, he didn't hesitate to use Heart Intent and found that Tia genuinely wanted to go for some reason despite her words earlier.

It made him feel confused, but at the same time, feeling those familiar emotions of affection directed at him with Heart Intent, Davis instantly understood.

"Tia, you don't need to go. You can stay with us."

"...?"

Everyone other than Tia looked at Davis with incredulous expressions on their faces.

Chapter 1753: A Warning Again?

"No! I..."

Tia appeared to be confused over Davis's words before she shook her head.

"I want to become strong, strong enough to predict dangers to protect... our family. Please let me go!"

She raised her head and pleaded, her eyes looking determined while her face appeared anxious.

"Tia..."

Davis possessed a hesitant expression on his face.

It was fine if it was her own determination, but he didn't want her to suffer for him, going to a place of training and unknown nature. Moreover, Tia was nine years younger than him, eighteen years old to be exact. She was even younger than his little brother Edward who was nineteen years old.

How could he let such a young girl who did not see the world, unlike Clara, who at least had complete control over the Loret Empire and knew how to maneuver herself against odds and opponents, for the most part, suffer for him?

"Please...! Big brother..." Tia grasped his sleeve with her two hands and waved, "You asked me to be more willful... I want to go now..."

Davis became silent while Tia did her best to convince him. After some time of contemplation, Davis sighed before he nodded at her, looking at her face glow with brightness before she turned around and pounced on Clara as she embraced.

Clara merely cracked an imperceptible smile while patting her little aunt's head.

Davis turned around and looked at Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor.

"I apologize for the wait, two sect leaders. However, I have some thoughts on the deal we spoke about before."

The Mandate Emperor nodded at Davis's sudden politeness before asking.

"What is it?"

"I will assign a protector for them each on top of the protectors you two should assign for them. This way, there won't be any kind of miscommunication. Furthermore, they should remain together for the time they spend in your powers. As your two powers are in a deep close-knit alliance, this shouldn't be a problem, right?"

The Mandate Emperor cracked a smile as he shook his head.

"This is not a problem. In fact, pairing a Mandate Law Powerhouse and a Mystic Diviner is very common in our sects. However, there is no need for that."

Davis narrowed his eyes.

"What do you mean?"

The Mandate Emperor gestured at Clara and Tia.

"They can both stay here. As long as they are conferred the status of top disciples of my Heaven Mandate Temple and his Heaven Gazing Sect, that's enough reason for us to give our manuals and techniques. However, we need them to take an oath that they would not distribute it to others. That should be reasonable, right?"

Davis thought for a moment before he nodded.

"What about your special cultivation locations and resources?"

“Resources will naturally be given, but for special cultivation zones, they would have to hone themselves first. I’ll arrive two or three days later with a formal entourage, bring them away for their initiation, and keep them safe under our wings to familiarize themselves with the sect until the beginning of the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition. After that, they’re free to go about wherever they want.”

The Mandate Emperor saw Davis cared too much about his family. If anything happened to them, even accidentally, he knew well that it would bore well for their power that he instantly made the decision to be careful and let them stay here as an exception.

In any case, after some time, their disciples would be sent out for gaining experience in the cultivation world anyway. This was only making it sooner, so this was fairly an easy decision to make for him. However, he walked closer towards Davis and stood in front of him, his expression suddenly becoming solemn.

“The more attractive things you have, the more others will covet and desire to take from you. You became a peak hegemon here, so I doubt people would dare to offend any more, but I’m afraid in the ascended world that...”

The Mandate Emperor anxiously shook his head as if he thought of Clara as one of his own disciples already before his lips moved again.

“If we take these two young ladies as our top disciples, the world will naturally come to know their capabilities. The wicked path will naturally ascend, and they will spread the information, not to mention even our own righteous path people will do it. Moreover, there are a few strong powerhouses who are a bit similar in prowess to the Starnova Emperor. They have secluded themselves and probably have no idea about you, so when they learn, they might pose some trouble.”

Davis blinked as he absorbed this information.

“There are still powerhouses like that?”

“Yes, if the Calamity Light didn’t show up, most of those old powerhouses who never take care of the affairs of their power would still be in deep seclusion. Most are already aware of the current situation and your striking title, but a few who are ready to ascend like hidden Ancestors will certainly not hesitate to spread information to gain benefits after they ascend. However, if I don’t admit your little sister as a top disciple and acknowledge her existence to the world, then we would be stuck in a bind as I cannot give the temple’s manuals and techniques to her. After all, everyone would think that she stole it from us.”

“If you could not keep it a secret due to your temple rules, then why don’t you just publically gift her?”

“That would garner even more reputation that would end up being investigated for being favored by us, which will eventually reveal her constitution...”

The Mandate Emperor could only wryly smile at Davis’s purposeful interrogation, which then continued.

“Didn’t you say that your power actively conceals the information regarding the Transcendent Truth Eyes? How would they recognize Clara’s unique physique?”

“We have tried our best to conceal it, but over the history of the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect, there were many traitors who appeared while having the status of an Honorable Elder. If they somehow spread this physique’s information by leaving tombs that also contain a bit of our heritage, we couldn’t be blamed for saying otherwise, could we?”

“Ah!” Davis appeared like he understood before he remembered something, “Speaking of traitors, I remembered someone, Karmic Guardian Emperor.”

“What?” The Karmic Guardian appeared confused, “Why are you calling me? I’m loyal to my sect!”

Davis couldn’t help but chuckle.

“I mean, I found an evil disciple of your sect and made sure to rob him of his will. Apparently, he probably found one of those traitors the Mandate Emperor spoke of and became his successor...”

“What? Who!?”

“He was called... Uhm, Aurelius. An outer disciple.”

“Oh, him...”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor suddenly appeared to have understood. On the other hand, although Davis understood that it was because of low disciple count that it was easier for the sect leader to know the names of all his disciples, he narrowed his eyes.

“You allowed someone like Aurelius to become an outer disciple despite knowing that he had-“

“Of course not.” The Karmic Guardian Emperor confidently shook his head, “People change. Although he may have inherited from illegal means, that doesn’t change the fact that he could become good later on. After all, he passed our Heart Demon Trial and proved himself that he could become a righteous character. We also gave this- Beauty Nadia the benefit of the doubt back then, so you should understand what I’m speaking about. But, why did you rob him of his will, essentially killing him?”

Davis appeared unamused.

“When I was still unknown, he lusted after one of my lovely wives under the guise of being her uncle. Is that a good reason enough?”

‘Fu- Not again...’

The Karmic Guardian Emperor almost cursed from internally crying.

“I won’t ask anything about this matter.” He waved his hand and looked away.

“How can it be? You must accept what I did was right. Otherwise, I’m going to spread this information and garner the public’s opinion about this outer disci-

“Fine, fine. You are right. My sect was wrong to have recruited such a despicable disciple.”

The Karmic Guardian hurriedly waved his hands as his expression appeared anxious, and only then did Davis nod, almost cracking out a smile from successfully bullying the Karmic Guardian Emperor.

Davis had decided to say this piece of information because later, he didn't want them to misunderstand and annoy Clara or Tia under the guise of investigation.

Chapter 1754: Rising

After a while of discussion, the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor nodded their heads and asked the beauties consent one last time, garnering their acceptance. Then, they took oaths and brought out Blood Soul Contracts as they acknowledged with their blood after settling on the conditions that both parties approved.

"Emperor of Death, Beauty Nadia, Young Miss Clara, and Young Miss Tia. We bid you farewell till next time. Until then, please take care of all matters that you have to so that when the time comes, you will be free of trouble and worries."

They then clasped their hands and left.

Davis wanted to see them out, but they declined. He stood there on the platform, wondering how this decision would fare. After all, making Clara's identity known to the powerhouses of the cultivation world was quite dangerous. However, no matter what he thought, he couldn't arrive at an answer other than massacre because there's no surefire way to seal people's mouths.

But could they keep her suppressed for this reason?

Fortunately, they settled on hiding her physique, but Clara was a woman who would eventually shine. At that time, he would have to make a decision, and Davis felt determined for that scenario because he had already been a bad brother where he left her and made her look after their home, for she always wanted to adventure with him.

He took a deep breath before he turned to look at Clara.

"Clara, I don't know what you whispered to Tia to make her change her mind, but you're going to make sure that she's safe. As the senior, you should look after her."

"Brother can rest assured."

Clara revealed a smile full of confidence. It was so dazzling that Davis momentarily lost his bearing as his shoulders drooped.

"I'm rather worried about your deadly beauty that would attract all kinds of toads. Fortunately, I made the decision to assign you two a trusted protector each."

"Who are they?"

"Oh, you'll come to know of them..."

Davis shot a smug smile at Clara before he turned to look at the sweet woman.

"Tia, come with me."

"Uh?"

Tia became dumbfounded at his words before Davis explained.

“I was looking to comprehend Space Laws before I head out, so why don’t you join me, Tia? It should be helpful for your cultivation to become a Mystic Diviner.”

“Oh~ Alright!”

Tia smiled as she nodded three times.

“I want to learn too!”

Clara narrowed her eyes as she raised her voice, causing Davis to contemplate before he nodded.

“Space Laws are extremely useful, so why not?”

Davis acknowledged as he took them to his master room while Nadia went about her way to absorb Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources. When they arrived, Davis brought out a big, fifteen-foot-tall diamond-shaped crystal that shone with an otherworldly purple light. It was not darkness but space entwining together to form an expanse and create darkness in the absence of light, making it appear blackish-purple.

It was none other than the Space-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source!

The space around them began to bend, but strangely enough, they were not affected but found themselves in a trance as they sat down to comprehend.

Time passed this way without anything being talked about. But after some time of silence, an uncomfortable voice echoed out.

“Big brother, this is too thick to grasp...”

“...!?”

Tia’s voice sounded in the room, causing Davis’s eyes to go wide as he almost spat a mouthful of blood from cultivation deviation. Only after a moment of staring at her innocent eyes did he perceive that she meant comprehension instead of something else. He slowly took a deep breath to calm himself down before he took out a triangular-shaped crystal.

“My bad. I should’ve known.”

He sent her a Space-Attributed High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment that came in many quantities along with the spatial ring presented by the Ike Family as a tribute.

He turned to look at Clara, who remained unimpeded in her efforts over comprehension, and inwardly sighed, thanking the heavens that her mind hadn’t become dirty like him. However, a blush appeared on Clara’s face after some time before she secretly took a deep breath and removed all her unwanted thoughts, concentrating on spatial comprehension.

After some time of some more silence amidst the bending and twisting room, Davis suddenly flicked his hand as a messaging talisman appeared in his palm.

Hearing the first bout of information, Davis’s eyes that were curious shot wide. He went out of his room first before screaming into it.

“What did you say? There was a heavenly tribulation in the Burning Phoenix Ridge?”

“Yes,” The All-Seeing Emperor’s voice echoed from the messaging talisman, “My All-Seeing Tower’s informant in the Burning Phoenix Ridge risked his life to transmit this message, and fortunately, they didn’t get caught. However, we don’t know who ascended at this moment, but the informant felt that it should be Ancestor Cornelia. I also think the same since Sect Master Lea Weiss it isn’t possible for her to break through to the Peak-Level Law Rune Stage yet.”

‘No... she’s already in the Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, even more, stronger than the Mandate Emperor. Ancestor Cornelia doesn’t want more life but wants to protect the sect until her death, so...’

Davis thought with a complex expression on his face before he echoed into the messaging talisman.

“Hide all information of this. If any of it leaked from your side, you’re not going to be alive to see the next day.”

“I understand. But there are also hidden spies from other powers present in that sect.”

All-Seeing Emperor was not surprised as he knew the Emperor of Death had a formal alliance with the Burning Phoenix Ridge due to marrying Shirley. If news of this heavenly tribulation spread, perhaps, some might try to attack the Burning Phoenix Ridge, which is naturally a headache to the Emperor of Death.

“Fine, but make sure this remains under wrap to the best of your ability.”

“Yes!”

The All-Seeing Emperor didn’t seem to disobey before the stone lost its glow.

Davis kept the messaging talisman inside his spatial ring before he appeared confused.

‘What the hell... Myria and Ellia warned me to ascend, and now, Sect Master Lea Weiss had ascended as well? What’s going on here?’

Davis couldn’t understand why Sect Master Lea Weiss would quickly ascend without reaching the peak in all three cultivation systems. He knew that she had the dream of reaching immortality, but what’s the hurry?

If she was so impatient, how would she have a good foundation?

‘Could it be because of me? No way. She’s a prideful person, while I’m too arrogant to be thinking like that. She probably has her Burning Phoenix Ridge in the immortal world as well, so she plans to rely on them to counter that from... above...?’

Raising his head towards the skies, he looked at the damned Calamity Light as his gaze penetrated the palace’s roof.

Davis couldn’t tell Sect Master Lea Weiss’s thoughts but he knew that the Calamity Light was extremely dangerous as it gave him the feeling of danger, but where was the assurance that ascending would give him a chance to fight against whatever comes his way?

He had yet to find something like that.

At this rate, he could only blindly take a decision and walk the path of hell.

'Unless... I capture that white witch who seems like she could know more...'

Davis's sapphire eyes flashed with intensity.

Chapter 1755: Crimson Shower

While Davis's thoughts became a bit convoluted when a person suddenly tapped on his shoulder, making him startled before he turned to look around.

"What's wrong, brother?"

Clara's dazzling purple eyes seemed to look at him with worry. She noticed that he didn't even notice her approaching.

Davis appeared a bit hesitant before he sighed and looked away.

"Clara, do you feel like that no matter what decision you take, the likely scenario you'll face is that you'll fail no matter what?"

"What do you mean, brother?" Clara's eyes narrowed, "Is the Calamity Light that big of a threat?"

Davis nodded but then shook his head, "I'm not afraid, but just a bit lost on what to do. I feel stifled more than I should, so that makes--"

Davis suddenly stopped and blinked as a thin hand blocked his eyesight while he felt his head being caressed. Clara lightly smiled at him as she caressed his head more, although it did not look like she was caressing but enjoying it before she took her hand back.

"There, you should feel better."

Clara lowered her head a bit before she glanced away.

Davis couldn't help but smile at her antics.

"You dare to treat the Emperor of Death like this?"

"I don't know such a person because brother is brother. There's no use worrying over what we can't change, but we can still strive to better ourselves so that the things we see in the future might change. Come, let's continue to comprehend Spatial Laws and see through the void's veil, brother."

Clara caught his hand and took him back to the room while Davis could only be dragged along with a heartened smile on his face.

To his surprise, Clara knew how to console people! He was glad to witness the growth as the big brother.

They both sat back as they continued to comprehend from the Space-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Source. They kept it at half a day, although halfway, Clara broke through, achieving a minor resonance in Space Laws, causing both Davis and Tia to be happy for her.

“My success at this early stage is because of these valuable resources procured by my brother. If it were not for that, it would be very difficult for me to make a breakthrough this quickly.

“Clara, even if it was the case, you were still faster than us. That tells you’re way more capable in Space Laws than we are.”

While Clara appeared to be humble, Davis applauded her talent, for he didn’t think Clara could be capable in Space Laws.

It was only half a day since they started, but Clara seems to have already stepped into the Elementary Intent of Space Laws. Even though the first minor resonance of Space Laws was something that could be comprehended in the Fifth Stage, this kind of speed was still commendable in his eyes and told him of her latent talent in Space Laws.

He hoped that she could strive for excellence and awe people like him as he closed his eyes.

They continued on with their comprehension as they absorbed the pure spatial energy from the Vein Core. Soon, Davis could feel that he was very close to comprehending the first minor resonance when his body shook, a furious intent appearing in his heart that pushed him out of his comprehension state.

‘What is it now...?’

A messaging talisman appeared on his palms as he looked at it glow.

=====

“Kah! You-“

A crimson-robed man looked at a glaive, stabbing into his dantian as he spat a mouthful of blood. He swung his hand that carried a sword to slice his opponent, but he froze. At the same time, the blood energy rose up from the glaive’s blade and destroyed his body, making him explode into innumerable bloody pieces.

Boom!~

Crack!~

Simultaneously along with his exploding body, a huge gate came crashing down on a fiery pathway as it shattered into rubble. The rubble was crimson in addition to being soaked in the blood of numerous Law Sea Stage Experts. Three characters floated in midair in the skies as they saw the collapsing gate with mocking expressions on their faces when one of them burst out loud.

“Ahahaha! The Crimson Ridge Gate finally fell! Everyone, devour their blood and riches and kidnap their fiery beauties!”

“You dare!?”

Two powerhouses emerged from the collapsing gate as they launched terrifying fiery runic talons with different patterns at the three powerhouses.

Swu~ vu~ wuu~ vuuuu~

The sound of a flute playing could be heard as the expressions of the two powerhouses suddenly changed. They hurriedly let go of their attacks and closed their eyes in order to control themselves when they could suddenly no longer take it and screamed.

“Ahhhh!!!”

Bang!~

Both their heads exploded at the same time as blood splashed in the air like a fountain shower. Their floating bodies suddenly disappeared as a black-white robe man waved his hand and collected their remains into his spatial ring as a devilish smile appeared on his face.

“Just two Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses dare to be so arrogant towards us? Looks like they forgot what it means when facing a hegemon of the wicked path.”

“Deprived Soulstir Emperor, you shouldn’t bully these pitiful half birds.”

A pale handsome young man wearing a blood-red robe while wielding a huge poleaxe devilishly smiled. He was also the person who spoke earlier and commanded to do evil deeds like a bandit. However, his expression then turned into one of lust.

“Otherwise, the pretty phoenix waiting for me will feel pain in her tender yet prideful heart.”

Dust clouds drifted everywhere as the wicked path ninth stage powerhouses and eighth stage experts rushed inside the Burning Phoenix Ridge, attacking whoever they caught sight of.

Blood tendrils spread around the ground and skies as it penetrated through, ominous music played out that made the minds dizzy and depressed enough to no longer care about life, sometimes even squashing their hope. Red-colored lightning bolts zapped through the disciples of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, creating a juxtaposition over the crimson pathway.

Amidst the authority of the three individuals in the sky, the experts and powerhouses from the wicked path rushed their way through the fiery crimson pathway between the valley of crimson mountains, constantly barraging the scenic surroundings with their attacks as they destroyed its magnificence.

It was like a scene out of hell while screams of pleading could be heard.

“Wicked path! I, Karlheinz Strom, will never forgive you, vile people! I will hunt your powers down and make them feel the same despair my Burning Phoenix Ridge felt today!”

“You will all pay for this! I swear it on our phoenix ancestors!”

At the same time, numerous screams of hatred also echoed around the Burning Phoenix Ridge as the powerhouses shouted, appearing to be injured on the cost of killing the enemies while taking damage, not opting to defend. They occasionally glanced at the hundreds of wicked path powerhouses who had collectively besieged their Burning Phoenix Ridge without even giving a warning, their eyes brimming with rage and helplessness.

Three hegemons of the wicked path attacked them just like that, and before they could even respond, the Crimson Ridge Gate that guarded their Burning Phoenix Ridge was destroyed, and although their

killing and defensive formations were active, they were being taken care of by the hundreds of powerhouses who used their powers together to defend against their defenses.

“Don’t you two think that the sound of flies is rather annoying? Infernal Lightning Emperor, quickly fry their impudent existences.”

“Ahaha!”

The crimson-robed Infernal Lightning Emperor couldn’t help but laugh before he shook his head.

“It’s here...”

Boom!~

A palace’s roof exploded in the distance when a silhouette rushed into the sky while being chased by a huge fifty-meter tall crimson bird. Its ninety-meter wide wingspan broke through the roof and charred many rubbles into ashes, chasing a silhouette to the skies as its magnificent wings turned into brilliant flames, its entire being lighting up into a crimson glow as it seared the air.

Most Burning Phoenix Ridge elders and disciples could see that it was the Ancestral Palace shattering so that Burning Phoenix chasing a person in skies could only be their...

“Ancestor!!!”

They screamed, their hearts boiling with hope while their dropping morale suddenly increased as they let out a war cry.

“Kill!~~~”

They began their counterattack but soon heard a vicious yet mocking voice echo that dampened their hearts.

“He was good for a High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, but it’s a pity I used my poisonous prowess against him! Ahahaha!”

A purple-robed man boisterously laughed as he held his stomach and retreated, moving in a zig-zag movement as he kited Ancestor Cornelia. Soon, he moved towards the destroyed Crimson Ridge Gate as the Burning Phoenix above almost caught up to him with immense speed.

“Spatial Blight Emperor, you bastard! You assassinated him by sneakily using your spatial prowess! Little Reinhardt’s life will be avenged by my talons! Accept your death!”

Ancestor Cornelia’s voice echoed hatefully as her talons struck against the Spatial Blight Emperor. However, three figures suddenly appeared before him before they struck out with their own attacks.

Crimson Burning Phoenix Flames emerged from one side while the other three attacks emerged. Blood coagulated into a big red pole-ax as it struck down, a seamless force came into existence as ominous music played around them as if forming a domain, and a red infernal lightning spear appeared, looking deadly and overbearing as they all struck the Burning Phoenix’s talons.

Shriek!~~~

A bird's cry echoed as Ancestor Cornelia shrieked in pain. Two of her four talons from one of her legs were severed, blood spurting out in copious amounts before she hurriedly retreated by flapping her wings away with high maneuverability.

The four wicked path hegemony didn't continue forward with their attacks but looked at Ancestor Cornelia with confusion.

"It is unexpected that Ancestor Cornelia isn't the one who ascended but still, I managed to do my part as I poisoned Ancestor Reinhardt Weiss to death and trapped him in my spatial lock for a few seconds, making him unable to react as he ended up dead. What a poor soul..."

The Spatial Blight Emperor coldly spoke as he smiled while the others still appeared confused.

If Ancestor Cornelia didn't ascend, then was the news of a heavenly tribulation bogus?

Chapter 1756: Three Treasures

"Ancestor Cornelia hasn't ascended yet? Then..."

The Blood World Emperor's expression changed before the Infernal Lightning Emperor's voice echoed out with an equal amount of confusion.

"Was this a ruse to drag us out?"

"Probably not considering the mess they are." The Deprived Soulstir Emperor shook his head, "On the other hand, Sect Master Lea Weiss seems to be missing. Last time, she too didn't show up to defend against our subordinates but had her Ancestors deal with us. This is quite worthy of suspicion, if I must say..."

"What? Why!?" The Blood World Emperor looked paler than he could be, "Could it be that she was the person who ascended? After offending the Starnova Emperor, was she scared enough to ascend quickly without even bothering to stabilize her foundation? She didn't even consider coming under my protection? No! I must quickly ascend and conquer her before someone else does!"

"Blood World Emperor, stop your ramblings. Such a prideful righteous path woman is not going to love you with all her heart anyway."

The Infernal Lightning Emperor sneered before the Blood World Emperor turned to look at him with aggression.

"Hmph! That's only until I break her will... I've seen prideful women in the wicked path than her, but aren't they all willing to love me?"

"Impudent!"

An angered voice echoed as everyone's heads swiveled, turning to look at the Burning Phoenix return with its talons in the midst of healing. The inner talon and middle talon already grew halfway and were going to be completely healed within minutes despite their overbearing prowess that should've suppressed her regeneration prowess.

'As expected of an Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast, and as she's a phoenix, her regenerative ability is off the charts like a dragon's...'

The four of them thought at the same time, but they still possessed confident expressions on their faces.

"Sect Master Lea Weiss isn't someone you could break, let alone defeat."

Ancestor Cornelia's voice echoed with calm, although it could be discerned that her melodious voice was seething with rage as her pupils gazed around, looking at the destruction inflicted on her sect.

"Old bird, you better watch your mouth, lest you succumb to my hot, youthful blood." The Blood World Emperor sneered, "Now that every peak powerhouse of your Burning Phoenix Ridge has either ascended or ended up dead, you alone aren't a match for us."

"You wicked path powerhouses are truly hateful to talk to."

Despite what she said, Ancestor Cornelia shone with radiant crimson light as she suddenly turned into a crimson-robed old lady, taking on her human form as if she was willing to have a talk, perhaps even surrender.

Looking at this scene, the disciples and elders who stopped fighting looked at their ancestors with aghast, imagining that it could be over for them until they heard her next words.

"However, did you four wicked path hegemony forget that my Burning Phoenix Ridge is in alliance with the Alstreim Family that belongs to the Emperor of Death?"

Ancestor Cornelia waved her hand as a fiery crown laden with burning phoenix patterns appeared on her head, making her appear majestic as she bellowed.

"You're courting death!"

"The Grand Burning Phoenix Crown, a Legacy Artifact, huh... Hehe..."

The Deprived Soulstir Emperor mockingly chuckled as he shook his head.

"I don't think the Emperor of Death will dare to attack the four of us unless he wants to offend the entire wicked path. Besides, I think we have already done enough favors for him to remain silent to our actions even if you have an alliance."

He then spread his hands, appearing smug.

"As a matter of fact, we won't go overboard and destroy your Burning Phoenix Ridge, that is, as long as you hand over seventy percent of what you have in your treasury, including the most precious protected ones. Quick, time is of the essence as those righteous path bastards might appear at any moment. I'll give you three seconds to decide."

Ancestor Cornelia looked at them with a cold expression on her face. With her eyes appearing to be wide-eyed with rage, it was cold as a frozen lake, although searing crimson flames began to encase the surrounding kilometers, its momentum causing numerous wicked path experts and powerhouses to scam towards their four powerhouses.

Her prowess just kept on increasing as a crimson wooden sword with a bone hilt appeared in her right hand while a half a meter radius crystal shield appeared in her left hand, abruptly increasing the might of her prowess to a tremendous degree.

Terrifying undulations spread, causing the Spatial Blight Emperor, Deprived Soulstir Emperor, Infernal Lightning Emperor, and Blood World Emperor to narrow their eyes as they recognized the undulations of Ancestor Cornelia had reached far above their prowess.

She was able to cross a level to fight, perhaps even more!

“Grand Burning Phoenix Crown, Burning Phoenix Bonewood Sword, and the Burning Phoenix Bonewing Crystal Shield. One for support, one for offense, and another one for defense, and all three of them are Legacy Artifacts...”

Deprived Soulstir Emperor’s expression became solemn.

“Are you aware of the consequen-“

“I’ll show you the might of the Burning Phoenix, you vile characters. Die!”

Ancestor Cornelia swung the meter-long crimson bonewood sword at them.

Shhh!~

A terrifying slash swept through the air as crimson flames sizzled, leaving a trail of scorched air and cracking space, teeming with crimson fractures that appeared to come from the depths of hell.

“Stinky old bird! I see you want to die!”

The Blood World Emperor angrily bellowed as he took a step forward and spread both of his hands. Three energies simultaneously began to churn out, making his cultivation base apparent to all present at the moment.

They sensed his essence energy boil to Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, its prowess reaching a level higher. Combined with Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage martial energy and Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage soul force, the bloody pole-ax he created in front of him appeared to break the void as it appeared.

He clasped both his hands towards the skies before he slammed down his crimson pole-ax superimposed with his blood pole-ax, striking the incoming blazing slash of Ancestor Cornelia.

Boom!!!~~*

A deafening sound resounded out that drowned all the sounds and gasping voices from the crowd. Space shattered at the location where the two attacks clashed and formed a spherical curvature of blood and flames that revolved kilometers around, making it appear as though it was a blood-drenched atmosphere. However, everyone could see that the Blood World Emperor was sent flying from the clash as he spurted a mouthful of blood as he regained balance.

The other three wicked path hegemon’s eyes were wide with shock before they calmed and looked at the approaching Blood World Emperor who still had his pole-ax.

“We don’t have time to waste. Let’s kill her in an instant!”

He declared without being ashamed the same time other three wicked path hegemony nodded their heads, their blood, formless, infernal lightning and poisonous energies bursting with intensity as oppressive undulations began to spread.

Ancestor Cornelia's eyes narrowed as she looked at their cultivation bases.

While the Blood World Emperor already possessed the cultivation base to fight a level above, the Deprived Soulstir Emperor and Infernal Lightning Emperor also possessed the power to fight a level above. Only the Spatial Blight Emperor was the weakest amongst them as he couldn't cross a level like them, but his sneaky yet vicious methods left her feeling threatened the same.

"Hmph!"

Controlling the three Legacy Artifacts, Ancestor Cornelia harrumphed in contempt and hatred as a thousand-meter wide wingspan of a Burning Phoenix suddenly appeared and encased the thousands of disciples and elders in its protective nature.

At the same time, a thick bolt of crackling red lightning abruptly struck the burning phoenix wing. However, it did not manage to penetrate through the fiery wings but instead vanished amidst trying to pierce it, running out of energy.

The next second, the sound of ominous music began to eerily play. Its resonance played out everywhere, covering thousands of kilometers in an instant before the range was narrowed down to a few kilometers, turning into a formless dark might that struck the burning phoenix wings in succession but similar to the infernal lightning; it was unable to put a dent.

Bluish-green poison and a blood-axe superimposed with seething blood similarly struck at the same spot, but other than forming a crack on the beautiful burning phoenix wings, it did not manage to penetrate and ended up disappearing like the last two attacks.

"Die!"

As soon as the four attacks all fell on Ancestor Cornelia's indestructible burning phoenix wings that she conjured, she waved her sword again, sending multiple strikes at them.

The four wicked path hegemony did not stop their attacks but reciprocated with more intensity, throwing out innumerable attacks that clashed with Burning Phoenix Flames. Space inevitably cracked multiple times, creating a huge fissure that elongated with time as more attacks exploded and harmed the atmosphere.

Ancestor Cornelia used the ability of the Burning Phoenix Bonewing Crystal Shield, defending all the members of the Burning Phoenix Ridge and even herself in a cylindrical formation while she struck out with the overbearing Burning Phoenix Bonewood Sword, giving the wicked path hegemony a headache as they were showered with tens of slashes in a single second.

Even though they dodged her attacks and kept flying around on all sides, the wicked path hegemony were not able to do anything against the offense and defensive prowess of Ancestor Cornelia, especially when the majestic Grand Burning Phoenix Crown boosted the other two Legacy Artifacts. Moreover, with her vast energy reserves as a Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast, Ancestor Cornelia could keep them at bay for some more time.

“Damn it!”

The Infernal Lightning Emperor couldn't help but feel extremely annoyed.

“Spatial Blight Emperor! Did you not plunder Reinhardt Weiss's spatial ring!? Look at the mess her Burning Phoenix Bonewing Crystal Shield is creating...!”

Chapter 1757: Burning Phoenix's Demise?

The Spatial Blight Emperor's eyes narrowed in displeasure. His hands moved mysteriously, sending a poisonous attack at Ancestor Cornelia that traveled in a gaseous form. However, it disappeared into the void and tried to enter within the cylindrical projection of the burning phoenix wing barrier through the usage of his spatial laws but was stopped by its encompassing nature.

Witnessing his attack easily obstructed by Ancestor Cornelia, he couldn't help but bellow.

“What can I do to stop Reinhardt Weiss while I was suppressing him from escaping? After all, he knew that he was going to die from my poison, so before he died, he used all his strength to send the Burning Phoenix Bonewing Crystal Shield to that old bird. There was nothing I could've done!”

Ancestor Cornelia's narrowed eyes gleamed with a terrifying intent.

She slashed the Burning Phoenix Bonewood Sword in large amounts or multiple directions at the same time, disallowing them to regroup.

*Swu~ Vu~ Vuuu~**

Bang!~

The Deprived Soulstir Emperor appeared to be struck by a formless intent as he retreated. He hatefully looked at the Grand Burning Phoenix Crown that adorned Ancestor Cornelia's head and knew that it occasionally activated a soul attack that countered his oppressive and terrifying music, essentially making his attacks useless.

Suddenly, the four wicked path powerhouses found themselves in a slump as they danced to Ancestor Cornelia's tune before the Deprived Soulstir Emperor couldn't help but bellow.

“We have no time to spare as their righteous path reinforcements could arrive at any minute. Quick, bring out your Legacy Artifacts!”

The four of them couldn't help but feel a bit ashamed. They were already ganging up on Ancestor Cornelia at the same time despite her being similar to Spatial Blight Emperor in terms of cultivation base, but with three Legacy Artifacts boosting her prowess immensely, it was unexpected that she would be able to hold against them.

Although they could see that she was overusing her energy, she was a magical beast! Her energy reserves probably exceeded the four of them combined together, so even if she used the three Legacy Artifacts in tandem, it was of little doubt she would be able to hold out against them until the reinforcements arrive!

Realizing all of this, the Deprived Soulstir Emperor was the first one to warn as well as take out his Legacy Artifact.

A Peak-Level Emperor Grade Zither suddenly appeared in his embrace. He directly sat down in mid-air and didn't even bother to dodge the incoming strikes as he pulled on a string.

Ting!~

The string vibrated as it gave birth to an oppressive form of formless might radiated into existence in front of him, instantly clashing with the crimson flaming sword slash. Both the energies simultaneously canceled each other, causing Ancestor Cornelia's brows to widen.

Not because her crimson sword slash was destroyed, but she sensed the sensation of death appearing behind her. She swiftly turned around and used the Burning Phoenix Bonewing Crystal Shield to block.

Clang!~

A scarlet-red halberd struck the crystal shield Ancestor Cornelia held in her left hand, causing space between them to crack.

The Blood World Emperor shot a wicked smile at Ancestor Cornelia as he pressed on. His arms bulged, and his teeth were clenched, shoving more force at her, but Ancestor Cornelia equally held as she defended against his attack.

Whiss~~~

The burning phoenix wings barrier suddenly began to corrode as a greenish-red poisonous liquid poured over them. When Ancestor Cornelia glanced at the source as her heart skipped a beat, she saw that it was none other than the Spatial Blight Emperor, his figure flickering around the barrier as he corroded it using a wine cup that seemed to be pouring out the corroding poisonous liquid!

"I admit that we underestimated this old bird, but with our Legacy Artifacts appearing one by one..."

At the same time, the Infernal Lightning Emperor sighed as he held a crimson-golden staff crackling with red lightning.

"She's nothing!"

He pointed the crimson staff at Ancestor Cornelia as a bolt of red-colored lightning struck out, moving like a dragon with a massive momentum as the space in its path continued to tear at a rate where many fissures began to appear, pulling in the debris of their battle.

"No!"

Ancestor Cornelia parried the Blood World Emperor's strike with the crystal shield and swung the bonewood sword at him.

"Ahahaha!"

However, the Blood World Emperor simply cackled with laughter as he retreated when that terrifying bolt of lightning struck Ancestor Cornelia's crystal shield, causing it to tumble away. Simultaneously, a formless wave of might arrived when she heard the sound of a high-pitched tone screeching in her ears.

Ancestor Cornelia's expression changed as she felt that she was almost going to die, but the Grand Burning Phoenix Crown on her head glowed with a crimson light, flames blazing above before it too tumbled from her head, seemingly reaching its endurance.

Her body shook as she felt dizzy when suddenly a scarlet halberd that just left came swinging at her again, its momentum deadly enough to split her into half!

Bang!!!~

Ancestor Cornelia struck the crimson halberd using her Burning Phoenix Bonewood Sword, but the force was just extreme and overbearing that it made the sword sharply vibrate before it tumbled out of her grasp.

"Ahhh!~"

The resulting force also sent her flying as she screamed in pain. At the same time, the burning phoenix wing barrier that held on for the most part simultaneously shattered, instantly revealing the thousands of disciples and elders helpless in the overbearing prowess of the four hegemony, ready for the reaping of the wicked.

However, they ignored them as they looked at Ancestor Cornelia, who crashed in the distance.

With the scarlet halberd in his hands, radiating a diabolical yet wicked dark might, the Blood World Emperor slowly flew towards the crash site while the other three looked at this scene with narrowed eyes, their hands stretching out to collect the three Legacy Artifacts for their own.

Ancestor Cornelia was on a bridge where her landing caused the surface to almost collapse. She was down on her knees as she clenched her teeth at the person who appeared in front of her, blood flowing out of her mouth in copious amounts.

Losing all the three Legacy Artifacts in virtually an instant, Ancestor Cornelia's eyes almost turned helpless. However, the gleam in her eyes didn't die as she stared at the Blood World Emperor with hatred.

"Old bird, it's time for you to finally welcome your death."

The Blood World Emperor possessed a devilish grin on his face as he lifted up the scarlet halberd, appearing ready to cleave Ancestor Cornelia into two vertically.

He didn't particularly bother with the Burning Phoenix Ridge's Legacy Artifacts. However, his eyes still flashed with greed, wanting to consume the blood essence of this old yet majestic Burning Phoenix. His movements possessed no amount of hesitation as his accursed blood energy rapidly encased his Legacy Artifact.

However, his body abruptly froze.

"Granny, why didn't you call me as soon as these bastards appeared? Could it be that you truly intend to die just like that?"

A purple-robed man with blonde hair suddenly appeared beside Ancestor Cornelia from nowhere as his feet landed on the ground, seemingly emanating an eerie aura that contained both prestige and power,

and when his soul aura encompassed the Burning Phoenix Ridge in an overbearing manner, it inevitably overshadowed all the wicked path hegemony in the area, causing them to narrow their eyes at him.

“Emperor of Death...!”

The Blood World Emperor narrowed his eyes and clenched his teeth. The crimson pole-ax in his hand trembled. However, he didn’t attack but looked at Davis with immense displeasure gleaming in his eyes.

Chapter 1758: Backing Off?

Ancestor Cornelia looked at Davis with shock. Trepidation was prevalent in her heart, but then, it calmed as a huge smile appeared on her wrinkled and tired face.

“No, I believed that you would come and did my best to defend until then...” Her gentle voice echoed.

Davis looked at Ancestor Cornelia with an awkward smile on his face. The reason was that he took a glance around and saw that he was too late. Many disciples and elders of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, a Mid-Sized Territory Hegemon, seemed to have already died that he couldn’t help but feel anger swelling within his heart.

The Burning Phoenix Ridge was in alliance with him. But, he felt like he let Shirley down in this matter, looking at the many palaces in ruins. Nevertheless, he swiftly calmed and reached out a hand to Ancestor Cornelia, gently lifting her up.

Ancestor Cornelia instantly felt at ease as she held his hand before it was let go of. She silently looked at his back as Davis began to walk towards the wicked path.

The Blood World Emperor lowered his scarlet halberd as his eyes narrowed.

“Emperor of Death, you have no business here.”

“Is it possible that my Alstreim Family is in alliance with the Burning Phoenix Ridge hasn’t reached your ears yet...?”

Davis’s cold voice echoed as he arrived in front of the Blood World Emperor, staring at his face with wide, threatening eyes that turned red.

The Blood World Emperor’s heart shook as he saw this scene.

There was just something extremely weird about those red eyes, making him feel as though it could see through his everything.

“What more do you want, Emperor of Death?”

An exasperated voice suddenly echoed out, causing Davis to turn to look at the source before his eyes laid on the Infernal Lightning Emperor.

“My Infernal Lightning Palace agreed to compensate for the years we took the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago as our training and resource grounds. We gave a large number of lightning resources that would ensure your path to the Law Rune Stage. What more do you want?”

The Infernal Lightning Emperor repeated his question as if he was aggrieved before the Blood World Emperor echoed.

“Yes! Not only did we stay clear from attacking the Soul Palace for you, but we also did give our vagrant wicked path cultivators to not attack your people. We have done so much for you, but you ask us to stay clear of the Burning Phoenix Ridge that we have so many grudges with? How can this be possible?”

Looking at them use reason against him, Davis was quite taken aback.

However, he instantly understood that his bastards knew how he reacted to situations. People were learning how to be diplomatic with him based on his past actions and events. The Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor being accommodating to him also made him aware of this matter.

Nevertheless, just because people were reasonable didn’t mean that they could do anything they wanted!

“I didn’t ask for you all to do me a favor.” Davis shook his head, “I commanded you to not attack my Soul Palace or risk facing my wrath. You all managed to luckily avert danger, but since you attacked my fourth wife Shirley’s Burning Phoenix Ridge despite knowing that there’s an alliance, it seems like you all don’t want your lives.”

“Ridiculous! Could it be that we should leave with our tails stuck between our legs when you want us to leave? You’re too arrogant if you think that you rule the world already.”

“As a young tiger, you may have gained wings, but you still lack the world experience if you think that you already have everything in your grasp. Seems like you will only change your outlook of life after experiencing true despair.”

The Deprived Soulstir Emperor spoke, looking at Davis with a mocking expression on his face.

“True despair...?”

Davis slowly spoke before he couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Haha, wicked path powerhouses are truly brave to be delivering threats to me. But, it’s a pity that they couldn’t differentiate between courage and recklessness like the righteous path powerhouses can do.”

“Hmph! Do you think you can protect all the members of the Burning Phoenix while battling us?”

The Blood World Emperor sneered.

“Your ability to kill without letting anyone know is indeed terrifying. However, we have yet to see it with our own eyes. And so today, we decided that we want to experience this mysterious technique with our own eyes!”

Davis stared at the Blood World Emperor with a calm expression on his face. He was about to speak when a loud voice echoed out.

“Emperor of Death, please don’t mind us!”

“Kill those wicked path bastards! We don’t care if we die!”

Karlheinz Strom and Newgate Stein, an Elder, and a Grand Elder, screamed with hatred brewing in their voices. Along with them, the entire Burning Phoenix Ridge began to clamor, their voices drowning out all legible hearing as well as creating a boisterous atmosphere that put a not-so amused expression on the faces of the wicked path hegemony.

“The number of ants looking to die is insane. Perhaps, I should really fry them all like and have a village-wide pot of ant soup.”

The Infernal Lightning Emperor’s body crackled with infernal lightning coiling around him like a dragon’s. They swirled around him, emitting a powerful aura that made the blood of the Burning Phoenix Ridge disciples boil with trepidation.

However, a pillar of greyish-black energy suddenly shot towards the skies with a purple-robed character as the center. Everyone’s eyes couldn’t help but turn to look at Davis, whereupon they saw a heavy aura of death swirl around as though two dark dragon heads were twisting around him.

“I’ve always been thinking people deserved second chances, but it seems like such a benign philosophy isn’t required in this scenario.”

Davis’s voice echoed with full of derision, causing the Blood World Emperor to react.

“You dar-“

A condensed ray of death energy abruptly shot towards the Blood World Emperor from Davis’s index finger, bursting through the air like a shooting star, unlike its gaseous form as it pierced through the Blood World Emperor’s opened mouth.

The Blood World Emperor’s eyes appeared horrified as he took two steps back, feeling the death energy begin to spread in his throat and even heading towards his soul. However, his blood energy quickly burst to suppress and extinguish it as quickly as possible!

“Tch, I missed.”

Davis’s brows furrowed. He had actually pointed at Blood World Emperor’s forehead to take him out with a single shot, but he missed, ending up shooting his impertinent mouth.

“Although I developed this technique called Death Ray a while ago, it seems like I need to work on it more...”

He loudly mused, shaking his head ruefully while inwardly feeling like he had wanted to call out this technique’s name for a long time already.

His new technique called the Death Ray was a condensed blast of death energy that took away four percent of his Emperor Soul Stage soul force in an instant, but the utter concentration and the sudden propulsion through energy traveling from all the way from his soul to the meridians in his shoulder, arm and fingers in an instantaneous speed without a stop whatsoever meant that it was capable of killing a similar powerhouse as him as long as it struck their vital; their soul, in addition to lacking in defense.

Ancestor Cornelia was awestruck, and so were the disciples and the elders of the Burning Phoenix Ridge as they looked dumbfounded.

The Blood World Emperor severely trembled as he looked at the blood flowing out from his mouth and neck. Blood coagulated rapidly from the death energy contaminating his blood, but at the same time, he looked like a zombie with blood pouring out in copious amounts. His clenched fists quivered in anger before he swung the scarlet halberd at Davis, massive undulations moving towards him as the Legacy Artifact locked him down in his place.

“You’re courting death!!!”

“Kill!”

The Spatial Blight Emperor and Infernal Lightning Emperor also burst like a volcano as they instantly appeared in front of Davis, wanting to kill him in a single move while the Deprived Soulstir Emperor also pulled on his zither’s string, his eyes emboldening with excitement and killing intent!

“Fool, since you attacked us, don’t expect neither yourself nor your family to come out unscathed!”

Boom!~

Before Davis could even reply, their energies struck at him at the same time, creating a spatial fissure that instantly sucked in the debris below them!

=====

In the Purple Guest Palace, a shadow seemed to blend into the surroundings as it made its way through the hallway. However, it momentarily stopped and looked at the green-robed woman who appeared to be cultivating in the midst of a walkway.

‘Not a problem, but...’

The shadow found it strange and difficult, but still, it moved on, slithering past the green-robed woman when suddenly a huge poisonous energy blast struck towards it!

“How brazen. Did you think that you can escape my senses?”

Evelynn stood up from meditation and stared at the space she struck out, staring at it with killing intent bursting out from her eyes.

A black-robed figure silently emerged from the shadows and fiercely rushed towards her like a violent gale. Blood aura was clear to Evelynn’s senses as she could feel that this assassin burned their blood essence.

Nevertheless, she was unshaken as her vertical third eye opened. Huge energy burst out, forming into an invisible hex as it struck against the invisible figure.

The assassin, however, felt their heart strangled and their senses suppressed as they could feel they had been completely locked on. The ignited blood essence energy was going to be used for an attack was used for something else as their figure transformed into a dark light amidst the darkness and shot out.

‘An escape technique!’

Evelynn raised her eyes as she bellowed.

“Don’t think you can escape from my hex!”

She shot forward and got out from the Purple Guest Palace, chasing him as they seemed to be moving in the direction of the north.

However, a shadow emerged in the Purple Guest Palace slowly, seemingly sneering at the green-robed woman who was chasing their shadow in the distance. They turned around and pounced into the shadows again. However, he suddenly stopped and looked at the four sickles stretching out from his body, and only did the sheer pain start to assault him!

Pui!~

The cough of a man echoed as he spat a mouthful of blood and turned to look back at the three-eyed woman whose eyes resembled a demon from the underworld. Poison kept rushing into his body through the sickle’s pores.

“How...?”

He unwittingly uttered, his white eyes seemingly appearing to be reluctant.

“Thawing Poison Body Double, an escape technique that I learned from the Myriad Poison Sect, but as I said, it was foolish of you to think that you can avoid from my senses and try to assassinate the people inside, Hidden Night Emperor.”

The Hidden Night Emperor’s body shook as he heard his title being spoken. He had almost assassinated the Vast Sky Emperor, so how could this mere Hex Demoness, a character who was said to have been lucky with absorbing a magical beast’s blood, should have no experience with assassins, able to find him and tackle him with ease?

Evelynn’s purple eyes turned into one of derision.

“Since you’re going to die, I’ll say it for you. For one, my husband already predicted that you would attack at the command or commission of the wicked path as he left to save the Burning Phoenix Ridge, and two, you met me, a demoness you definitely didn’t want to mess with...”

Her eyes flashed as she waved her hand and caught a tiny dagger that was spat out from his mouth between the web of her index finger and middle finger. Her lips merely curved in disdain as she saw that the poison could critically poison and even kill a Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse, but in front of her, it was still useless unless it struck her soul with pinpoint accuracy and piercing past her defenses.

The Hidden Night Emperor saw that his greatest hidden weapon was captured before he helplessly trembled like a rabbit in the hold of her four sickles puncturing the joints of his limbs that made it impossible for him to be able to move, making him feel like he was caught in the absolute entanglement of a deadly spider!

Evelynn took over his meridian points leading to his dantians, overflowing them with poison while even leaving him unable to self-destruct. And soon, he was frothing, appearing to be on the verge of death!

Chapter 1759: Taking On The Wicked Path

Boom!~

A sharp claw stretched from the shadows of the void, encased in pitch-black energy as it struck out, clashing with the scarlet halberd of the Blood World Emperor. It created a spatial fissure in an instant, sucking in the debris.

However, even before their attacks could hit, an aura of immense soul suppression overbearing weighed on the Blood World Emperor, making his attack a bit weaker than it should be. That slight difference inevitably caused him to be sent flying by Nadia's claws the moment their attacks struck while she also whipped him with her dark tail!

On the other hand, while Davis used his soul suppression technique to suppress the Blood World Emperor, it universally stretched out and caught the Infernal Lightning Emperor, Spatial Blight Emperor, and the Deprived Soulstir Emperor in its suppression before equally overpowering them.

However, with their Legacy Artifacts revolving with the immense energy of music and lightning ready to be unleashed, they used that to break free from his soul suppression, all but one wicked path hegemon, the Spatial Blight Emperor who seemed to be using a wine cup for a Legacy Artifact of unknown nature.

"Didn't you feel grateful to me for killing your bastard son?"

The Spatial Blight Emperor's heart shook as he could feel that the Emperor of Death suddenly appeared behind him. His figure flickered as it traveled through the void before he appeared a few kilometers away in the distance amidst the wicked path powerhouses.

However, when he turned to look at his right arm, he saw that it was missing from the elbow along with his Legacy Artifact!

"Bastard!!!"

He turned around and saw Davis currently in possession of his forearm while currently being extinguished by the death energy.

"You're so weak, Spatial Blight Emperor, yet you dared to offend me?"

Davis couldn't help but scoff.

The other party was a Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse as well, but, with his bodily prowess that almost reached Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage, Davis was able to rip off his arm in addition to using Death Ray on the Spatial Blight Emperor.

It missed his dantian and instead put a terrifying hole on Spatial Blight Emperor's right elbow, which he then snapped with a pull of his arm before the latter could escape, taking the Legacy Artifact along with it. Nevertheless, looking at the trembling wine cup, Davis knew that it was unwilling to be held by him, nor was it willing to submit.

It tried to escape from his grasp as it swelled up with poison, but Davis's eyes suddenly narrowed as he could see the severed forearm bulge. His hand practically swung in an instant as he threw it towards the Infernal Lightning Emperor, who was currently being held back by Nadia.

The arm quickly molded with the wine cup as though it was being absorbed before it burst with an intense amount of poison, boiling with hatred as the wine cup flew towards a crimson-robed person.

“What!?”

Nadia instantly retreated as she was warned by Davis mentally, but the hegemon she was fighting did not understand why the magical beast that had quite the advantage over him would suddenly retreat when he suddenly found poisonous energy that should be from an ally coming his way.

But instead of targeting the wicked wolf, it targeted him!

Splash!~

“Ahhh!!! Spatial Blight Emperor! I will kill you!!!”

Infernal Lightning Emperor screamed as he became drenched in the Spatial Blight Emperor’s poison while the latter’s expression became ugly. He had to sacrifice his forearm, a bit of his blood essence, to his Legacy Artifact in an attempt to poison the Emperor of Death to death, but he ended up poisoning the Infernal Lightning Emperor instead!

However, the Infernal Lightning Emperor’s body began to crackle with an enormous amount of infernal lightning. The crimson staff in his hands also reverberated with a thunderous might, its resonance echoing like a clap of thunder before the Infernal Lightning Emperor struck himself on his belly.

At the same time, his body began to overflow with extreme infernal energy, appearing to have extinguished the poison that had just entered his body as he spat a mouthful of contaminated blood and repeatedly did so.

“Sacrificing one’s arm to kill their opponent? Striking oneself with overbearing energy to extinguish the foreign energy from both sides? The wicked path is quite ruthless to themselves indeed...”

Davis had a calm yet mocking expression on his face. He turned his head and saw that Ancestor Cornelia was impeding the Deprived Soulstir Emperor along with his soul suppression from using all his strength, for if he was left alone, he would be able to kill all the disciples and elders with his music alone.

The others were also more than capable, but they were already being held back by Nadia and him. Nevertheless, they were still outnumbered by the wicked path, and a chance would appear for them sneakily strike the disciples and elders if they kept dragging this out.

Davis raised his hand and pointed at the Infernal Lightning Emperor, causing the latter’s eyes to narrow before he instantly retreated. However, Davis didn’t unleash a Death Ray but spoke as his lips moved.

“Eldia, kill him.”

A black crackling globular lightning burst out from his body as it flew towards the Infernal Lightning Emperor, who hastily moved backward. The latter was startled to see a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental whose cultivation base seemed to be violently approaching him at the Peak-Level Ninth Stage. However, his lips curved as a mocking expression appeared on his face.

“A mere third-ranked Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental dares to attack me?”

He furiously laughed and spun the crimson staff in his hand. Red-colored strands of infernal lightning gathered around him and boosted his Legacy Artifact, making it crackle with intense oppressive undulations.

As the crimson staff came to a stop at a high point above, the Infernal Lightning Emperor struck down at the Lightning Elemental that neared him.

Bang!~

An oppressive, thick bolt of black lightning burst out from the globular lightning ball and struck against the staff, canceling out each other as a tear opened in space. However, the Infernal Lightning Emperor's eyes went wide as he was pushed two steps back.

His eyes narrowed as he stared at the Purgatory Extinction Lightning, reassessing while throwing a swing at it again, wanting to bash its globular body and erase its will. However, a thick bolt of lightning abruptly shot again, swiftly canceling out his attack as it sent him back, retreating three steps this time!

"This... how is this Lightning Elemental able to match my prowess!!!?"

The Infernal Lightning Emperor's desire and confidence left, replaced with shock as he wasn't able to understand how this Purgatory Extinction Lightning was able to reach his prowess that was above a level from the Peak-Level of Ninth Stage.

He had erased the wills of so many Lightning Elementals and even two weaker Purgatory Extinction Lightnings, yet it was his first time facing a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Purgatory Extinction Lightning that was this overbearing!

'Of course, Eldia refined a sizeable strand of heavenly tribulation lightning. If she couldn't beat you, then even she herself might become ashamed...'

At the moment Eldia clashed with the Infernal Lightning Emperor and overwhelmed him, Davis chuckled and turned to look at the Spatial Blight Emperor, who stopped in his tracks from approaching them.

"This way, we have one for each. Let's kill each other as we like, okay?"

"Emperor of Death, you will regret this...!"

The Spatial Blight Emperor's voice echoed with rage, appearing like he was about to leave as he collected his wine cup back after it spilled out with poison.

Davis merely shook his head before he took a step forward, approaching the Spatial Blight Emperor. The distance between them shortened by a large margin each time Davis took a step forward.

In the distance, the Blood World Emperor narrowed his eyes as he held his scarlet halberd in his hand. He knew that he was the strongest, but the wicked wolf managed to catch him off-guard and struck him with her claw at the same time her tail came whipping at him, sending him flying towards the distance.

He was about to return to the battle but was held back by the wicked wolf again, who seemed to have changed her opponent from the Infernal Lightning Emperor to him.

From then on, he was continuously suppressed by her overbearing attack filled with the difficult to extinguish death energy. Even his own blood energy that toppled many energies seemed to have met its menace and repeatedly lost against it.

If it weren't for that he was caught off-guard, he was of the thought that they wouldn't have lost their advantage. At the same time, the stifling feeling of continually being pushed back made him immensely vexed as he struck out with his Legacy Artifact's ability.

"Halberd Devours The West!"

He spun towards the left as his scarlet halberd's blade reached plenty of rotations before he unleashed his halberd at Nadia, wanting to split her apart. However, Nadia's claws encased in death energy reached out again, stopping the halberd's advance as she grasped it when a shower of blood scattered over, her nails cracking a bit from taking on the bloody prowess of the halberd before her tail struck out.

"Break!"

The veins on the Blood World Emperor became crimson and bulged as though it was going to explode before he successfully parried Nadia's claws, dodging the tail that missed his head by a few inches as he retreated before exchanging space-tearing attacks a few more times as they left fractures in the distance.

By this time, Davis checked that the only person he needed to worry about was Ancestor Cornelia, who was facing the Deprived Soulstir Emperor. He kept an eye on her while he arrived in front of the Spatial Blight Emperor, who seemed to have already gone back into his army of powerhouses and experts.

'Although Ancestor Cornelia can somewhat hold her own against the Deprived Soulstir Emperor without her Legacy Treasures because of her powerful soul that disallows the latter from swiftly killing her, my soul suppression on the Deprived Soulstir Emperor should still aid her for some more time...'

Davis mused as he stood in front of the weakest hegemon of the four.

"Guess it's time that you follow your bastard son's footsteps, Spatial Blight Emperor."

Chapter 1760: Death Aura Permeates

"You dare!?" The Spatial Blight Emperor scowled, "I will retreat using an escape art and poison your entire Alstreim Family! You want to try me?"

Davis shrugged, "Even if you somehow manage to escape, you're going to die anyway."

Only at that time was Davis willing to use Fallen Heaven. After all, if he used it all the time, he would become too dependent on it, which he didn't want to as he already felt that he was overusing it.

Hearing Davis's blatant disregard, the Spatial Blight Emperor's heart began to thump at a faster rate. It was as though adrenaline left his body, making him learn the consequences of his actions. However, he still held onto the fact that they had commissioned the Hidden Night Emperor to kill the Emperor of Death's family and possibly even take them hostage.

They had taken it as a precaution and spent so much wealth to hire the Hidden Night Emperor that they knew they couldn't possibly back down just from a single word from the Emperor of Death. To them, every move they personally made against the righteous path was a do-or-die undertaking, and yet, this Emperor of Death had the gall to block them, declaring that they shouldn't attack the Burning Phoenix Ridge just because it was suddenly in an alliance with him.

Before invading, they mused that this was Burning Phoenix Ridge's miserable way of clinging onto life, just a political maneuver and carving an alliance through marrying their top disciple to the Emperor of Death, but they didn't expect that he would truly stand for them for a mere top disciple, going as far as to offend the four of them who commanded hundreds of powerhouses and hundred thousands of eighth stage experts.

'Curses! This brat is even more of a womanizer than my bastard son!'

Abruptly, the Spatial Blight Emperor lifted up his wine cup as energy began to revolve around it. However, the expressions of the experts and powerhouses below him changed.

"My Emperor! Why?"

A scantily-dressed woman screamed as she looked at him. A vortex appeared before her while her body was frozen in fear. Not exactly frozen in fear but locked by a mysterious power as it began refining her.

"Silence, wench! Since you all dared to practice my cultivation technique and became my loyal followers, become the nutrition, I require for me to survive!"

That woman's expression became aghast as tears flowed down her face. Not only her but all the seventy-eight powerhouses of varying levels and three thousand and eight hundred eighth stage experts were shaking as they also seemed to be experiencing a similar fate!

The sight of it was as though they were put into a blender as blood spurted from their bodies, flying into the vortex before gathering over the vortex of the wine cup, filling its capacity with their volume of blood although its appetite seemed to be endless.

This kind of scene made the people looking at it aghast. They couldn't believe that the Spatial Blight Emperor just refined all the experts under him in order to battle against the Emperor of Death.

"What an evil treasure this wine cup is..."

Davis's brows twitched, but a mocking smile still remained on his face. On the other hand, the Spatial Blight Emperor's prowess kept rapidly increasing without a stop.

"Thou shall not use your hands!"

Suddenly, an authoritative voice echoed behind Davis.

Davis did not even have to look behind to see that the righteous path's armada had arrived with the Mandate Emperor in the forefront and targeted the Deprived Soulstir Emperor. Although they seemed to be late, they still did come, taking out a question from his mind but still putting another as to why they were late.

Nevertheless, he didn't talk to the Mandate Emperor but kept staring at the Spatial Blight Emperor, who seemed to have finished refining his subordinates into poisonous blood essence and consumed that for increasing his own power.

Such a strange wine cup did attract his attention and greed, but he did not want Evelyann to be using this wine cup as it reeked of immorality and wickedness.

“Eldia, come back...!”

Davis called out as soon the Blood World Emperor, Infernal Lightning Emperor, and Deprived Soulstir Emperor rapidly retreated towards the Spatial Blight Emperor, looking as though they had eaten crap.

With the strongest righteous path powerhouse appearing, they naturally felt that it was time to leave, and even the Spatial Blight Emperor’s expression turned ugly because he felt that he might’ve wasted the valuable lives of his subordinates.

Their unwillingness and his own unwillingness rapidly manifested into a heart demon and made him laugh in a demonic manner!

“Ahahaha! Can you see my prowess growing!?! With the gracious help of my subordinates, I’m now capable of battling two levels higher. No, it’s still increasing! Today! I’m going to kill you no matter what and sacrifice you to the malice of my subordinates! Let me see how you can kill me with your mysterious technique!”

Once his energy reached a certain level, Davis heaved a sigh out. He knew that he was no longer capable of defeating this bastard.

A white-robed character abruptly appeared beside him before his lips moved.

“Emperor of Death, this is bad.” The Mandate Emperor’s eyes narrowed, “However, if we work together along with Nadia and this Purgatory Extinction Lightning, I’m fairly assured that we will be able to drive them away.”

Davis turned to look at the staunch Mandate Emperor who didn’t seem to be afraid of an opponent who seemed to have become a bit stronger than him. He couldn’t help but ruefully shake his head.

“My only failure was to let the Spatial Blight Emperor power up even though I could argue I wanted to see what his Legacy Artifact was capable of. I thought he could become challenging to improve my battle skills using Death Laws, but he managed to surpass my expectation and became capable of battling two levels higher.”

The Mandate Emperor couldn’t help but nod, but he didn’t berate Davis, thinking that it was just the mistake of youth, an overconfident one at that.

“Ahahaha! Scared?”

The Spatial Blight Emperor mockingly looked at Davis as the additional prowess granted by the wine cup seemed to have finally assimilated with him. His bluish-green poisonous energy swirled around as nine snake heads emerged from his back, their nine pair of eyes staring at them as though they would pounce at them at the slightest movement.

“Scared?” Davis’s expression remained calm as he shook his head, “I low-key want to see what kind of backlash you would face, but it seems like I cannot.”

“Still not comprehending reality as you want to escape?” The Spatial Blight Emperor sneered, “So what if I would receive a backlash? So what if you can escape? Just a while ago, you may have managed to defend against us by bringing your wicked wolf and this lightning elemental over here and acting pompously, but did you think that your family would survive back in the Alstreim Family!?! Even now,

they could be dying one by one! However, if you want them to stay alive, then get down on your knees and beg for their lives! Ahahaha!”

The Spatial Blight Emperor seemed to have gone mad with power as he cackled with laughter. Even the other three wicked path hegemony couldn't help but strangely look at him.

“The Hidden Night Emperor's name sure did become famous with almost killing the Vast Sky Emperor, increasing his reputation by far and wide.”

Davis suddenly spoke, causing their hearts to palpitate while the Spatial Blight Emperor's laughter slowly died, his eyes becoming wide as saucers while staring at Davis.

“You knew!?”

Davis couldn't help but smile as he now knew that he guessed right.

“However, you failed to consider one thing, that is, you need a far bigger shadow to engulf my shadow, and as far as I consider about the Hidden Night Emperor's shadow lurking in my home, it is nothing in front of my Evelyn, whose shadow is currently greater than mine.”

Davis had always considered various characters hiring assassins to kill him or his family members, for he had already experienced such scenarios while living in the Loret Castle but managed to avert them by acting as an assassin himself.

While Davis did not fear that someone would dare to strike him openly, for they would like to keep their identity hidden from him to not receive repercussion from him, he knew it was far likely they would send assassins at him or his family.

Heck, even he had used an assassin to kill the Vast Sky Emperor, not because he was afraid, but because he wanted to test Fallen Heaven's increased prowess as well as punish the Vast Sky Emperor for trying to court Isabella.

Although the test was a success and the Vast Sky Emperor survived as a result, Davis still wanted to kill him with his own hands. There was no change in that matter, but it still allowed him to guess how people would target him using assassins as they lost the option to openly target him or his family.

However, the wicked path went past that and openly offended him and left him a choice to make by threatening him with an assassin, which surprised him for he didn't think that they would be truly courting death, but with Evelyn and Nadia's main body still there at the Purple Guest Palace, he was completely assured that they would be able to protect his family and attacked them.

Hearing Davis's answer, the Spatial Blight Emperor sneered on the other hand. Contrary to Davis, he believed that the Hidden Night Emperor would get the job done as he knew his skills.

“No matter... even if he fails, I'll kill you all anyway. I'm interested in that poisonous fey called Evelyn too. I wonder how the Emperor of Death's first wife, who he is said to be head over heels for, is like... I can't wait to taste!”

He intentionally provoked and moved forward, assuming that Davis wouldn't dare to escape this way. And as expected, with a sharp yet cold light gleaming in his sapphire eyes, he walked towards him, marching right into his poisonous snare.

‘Yes... come closer. Once you’re close enough, I’ll-‘

The Spatial Blight Emperor’s eyes became narrowed and confused as he suddenly saw Davis stop.

“Hmm, the aura of death intensely pervades the air...”

Davis’s brows furrowed as he voiced out his thoughts.

He couldn’t help but feel that the quality of the death aura permeating the air was enormous, and considering that the cultivators who were refined to death all eighth stage and ninth stage cultivators, he didn’t find this surprising, but the aura that was comprehensible and perceivable by him and Nadia tried to overwhelm him, almost putting him in a trance.

He shook his head and instantly sat cross-legged on the ground, beginning to comprehend the intricacies of the solid aura of death beginning to swirl around him.

The eyes of many bulged, wondering what he was doing, but then a strange sound echoed.

Thud!~

Cling!~

Everyone turned to look at the Spatial Blight Emperor dropping face-first towards the ground while the wine cup in his hand tumbled out of his grasp before it rolled away like an ordinary cup, its extraordinary prowess beginning to fade away.

Whoosh!~

“Scram!”

Nadia abruptly appeared beside Davis as she roared. Her roar abruptly shook the wicked path powerhouses out of their reverie, causing their scalps to turn numb as they ran with their tails between their legs.

The Blood World Emperor, Deprived Soulstir Emperor, and Infernal Lightning Emperor’s expression were already horrified from seeing the Spatial Blight Emperor collapse silently. They retreated even before Nadia roared at them.

If this wasn’t that mysterious life extinguishing technique, then what was it!?

They couldn’t even see it coming!