

EMPEROR 1761

Chapter 1761: Comprehending a Greater Law

The Mandate Emperor's golden eyes were wide with incredulity as he looked at the Spatial Blight Emperor's unmoving body that was on the floor while the wine cup, his Legacy Artifact, looked as if it had been abandoned while every wicked path character retreated.

He slowly turned to look at the meditating Davis, his eyes still reeling in disbelief. It was the first time he witnessed such a scene where a peak hegemon helplessly dropped like a fly, and even he couldn't tell what had happened or how he was attacked!

This... this was otherworldly and even ephemeral in his eyes!

The entire group of righteous path people who remained also cast a glance of disbelief at the Emperor of Death, who sat and began to enter cultivation. They had a vague suspicion if this was an illusion or an act secretly agreed between both parties. After all, it was the first time they had seen a powerhouse, much less a cultivator, who, after frightening his enemies to death, sat down on the spot and began to cultivate or comprehend, displaying immense disrespect and deep arrogance.

However, this kind of posturing left them awed at the same time and inevitably made them look at the Emperor of Death with reverence.

Before the Emperor of Death sat, they also saw him stretch out his hand as though he was collecting something. They all thought that was the mysterious life extinguishing technique's gesture, but a few of them also assumed that he wanted to feel Death Laws with his own hands.

Even with a gesture, they should've seen or felt something, but even after some time of looking at the Emperor of Death deeply, they still couldn't find out how he managed to silently kill the Spatial Blight Emperor.

It was just too eerie that silence permeated in the atmosphere while all they could see was his back figure.

Whoosh!~

Suddenly, a character moved past Davis and shot towards the distance as if chasing the wicked path but was quickly stopped by another character.

"Move~"

Ancestor Cornelia's voice coldly echoed as she looked at the Mandate Emperor bar her path.

The Mandate Emperor shook his head.

"I won't allow a good character like you to seek death, not on my watch..."

Ancestor Cornelia gritted her teeth, her body beginning to tremble.

"Not only did the wicked path reap the lives of so many of my Burning Phoenix Ridge's disciples and elders, but all our Legacy Artifacts have also been plundered. If I let them go, I won't have any face left

to stand in front of my ancestors, who all shed their blood to make our Burning Phoenix Ridge and its three Legacy Artifacts vastly powerful!”

She screamed, looking sorrowful yet brimming with rage with hatred overflowing in her eyes.

“Ancestor Cornelia, I can understand your rage, but you cannot beat them, not like this...”

Ancestor Cornelia’s wrinkled face was cold. Her trembling stopped, replaced with a sudden calmness as she stood straight.

“Strange, it doesn’t take much time for the powerhouses from the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect to appear and aid my Burning Phoenix Ridge. The Heaven Mandate Temple has arrived before the Heaven Gazing Sect, which should’ve arrived long ago, but they aren’t here even now. Very good...”

The Mandate Emperor’s expression became complex as he heard the old lady’s words.

The latter naturally assumed that it was because her Burning Phoenix Ridge allied with the Emperor of Death that the Heaven Gazing Sect and Heaven Mandate Temple intentionally delayed their forces from aiding them.

On the other hand, the Mandate Emperor could understand Ancestor Cornelia’s anger that was suddenly directed towards him, but what could he say? He had a reason, but it would sound like a pathetic excuse instead, and he further knew that it would create more problems, especially friction between their powers. He didn’t want to cause friction, but he was also aware that it would cause enough friction if he didn’t state the reason.

The Mandate Emperor felt like he was essentially stuck between a rock and a hard place, unable to make a decision.

“Ancestor Cornelia, Davis would like for you to stay as he told you not to die before...”

Nadia’s voice suddenly echoed out, causing Ancestor Cornelia to turn to look at her. The latter’s expression appeared quite melancholic as a wry smile emerged on her face.

“All of you are quite selfish...”

She slowly flew back towards the Crimson Ridge Gate before raising her hand.

“Rebuild the sect and reactivate the formations! Search and kill any rat that may have remained, trying to still sneak in our ridge. The deaths of our kin and loved ones will be mourned and forever remembered in our hearts, making us not forget today’s events while spurring us to take our revenge in due time!”

“Yes!!!~”

The Burning Phoenix Ridge disciples and elders clenched their fists as they spat out through their clenched teeth. They dared not to be loud as they hissed, afraid that they might disturb the Emperor of Death.

In the ruins of what was once a fiery-lit pathway, Davis remained seated and kept comprehending Death Laws that overflowed in the atmosphere. He came to understand that the death he came to learn was fleeting, a short state of absence of life, for life instantly brought the fleeting soul of a living existence back to the reincarnation cycle again.

The number of soul essences here was completely useless to him. However, when he sensed their journey to somewhere, possibly the reincarnation cycle, he was able to see through the intricacies of the ends of their mortality that spontaneously rocked his mind, continuously and ephemerally until...

Bzzz!~

Heaven and earth energy began to circulate, but the purity of the heaven and earth energy abruptly left. At the same time, the Mandate Emperor and Ancestor Cornelia were shocked to see a hurricane of pitch-black energy form around the Emperor of Death, its aura appearing to be ominous and unapproachable, making them feel a bit stifled.

“This is...”

“... Death Laws...?”

The Mandate Emperor dumbfoundedly uttered.

Many people who remained and saw this comprehension phenomenon naturally wanted to take advantage of it and hurriedly sat down, wanting to comprehend even a hint of Death Laws from the solidified intent of death.

Bang!~

However, a formless intent suddenly struck against the disciples and elders who tried to comprehend Death Laws, making their eyes bleed as it sent them flying.

“This heaven and earth energy are too fierce...”

“It’s incomprehensible... I can’t understand anything...”

“I comprehended Space Laws myself, but even that vague law lacks this kind of emptiness, a type of disturbing energy that makes me feel as though I’m rotting... fading away...?”

Elder Karlheinz Strom, Grand Elder Claus Strom, and Grand Elder Newgate Stein all spoke their thoughts as they appeared to be awed by the death energy formed from the resonance with the heaven and earth energy in front of them.

Suddenly, the black aura all rushed into Davis as he seemed to be absorbing all of them. They all knew what this phenomenon meant as their eyes went wide in reverence. The character who had invoked the resonance to form had successfully comprehended it.

Davis opened his eyes as a dark light flashed in his eyes, making him aware that he comprehended Level One Intent of Death Laws, a stronger and terrifying Greater Law. He also realized that he had three minor resonances before he reached Level One Intent, meaning that he was at Level Six Intent in Death Laws before when considered in terms of Primary Laws.

Time naturally passed during this comprehension state, and it was only after a purge went through in the Burning Phoenix Ridge as they hunted the hiding wicked path people for half an hour did Davis wake up and saw that he reached Level One Intent in Death Laws as the major resonance confirmed his breakthrough.

He had comprehended four levels of intent at the same time, but considering that his Soul Forging Cultivation had reached Soul Emperor Stage while his comprehension of Death Laws remained at a low level, it made sense that he was able to reach Level One Intent in this scenario.

Davis stood up and raised his hand. A vortex appeared on his palm as it turned black. It seemed like a sizzling black flame of evanescence or a pitch-black gaseous wind swirling around his palm like a little tornado, but its aura was still ominous and made people behind him gasp.

Suddenly, a person appeared close beside him and embraced his arm before the sound of sniffing could be heard.

Sniff~

“Mhm~ I love this scent~”

Nadia felt giddy as she trembled while holding Davis’s arms that she felt like she could eat him up, literally.

Chapter 1762: Deception?

Nadia inhaled Davis’s scent as she felt a craving inside, but she easily suppressed it and rubbed her face on Davis’s shoulder as if wanting to be petted by him.

Davis was taken aback by this sudden action of Nadia’s before he caressed her head, running his fingers through her purplish-black hair. He looked around and saw that no wicked path powerhouses were here.

‘Well, so much for the brazenness they’ve shown...’

He couldn’t help but mock them inwardly because they did come at him as if they were going to do or die, so it was unexpected of them to be running away after seeing him kill the Spatial Blight Emperor.

‘Did they really think that they escaped from me just because they escaped?’

Davis arrogantly thought before he scoffed at his own thoughts. He turned to look back and caught sight of Heaven Mandate Temple, Heaven Gazing Sect, and the Burning Phoenix Ridge Elders remain as they stared at him with a bit of awe and fear that came off as respect.

He didn’t bother with them and gazed at Ancestor Cornelia, who was about to clasp her hands to him.

“Emperor of Death, I-“

“Granny, don’t worry. I will get your three Legacy Artifacts back.”

“No, how-“

“Don’t be so distant...”

Davis took a step forward and appeared in front of Ancestor Cornelia along with Nadia.

“Besides, I was unable to aid your power in time and let many people die. Let me help you.”

“No, our deal was that you would help us in times of crisis.” Ancestor Cornelia appeared moved, but a hint of rage flashed past her eyes, “This was no crisis, at least, it should’ve been no crisis as two of the four great righteous path powers should’ve aided us in time.”

Davis waved his hand.

“Nevertheless, it’s the least I can do for what you did back then, granny.”

Ancestor Cornelia was at a loss for words. Her heart was immensely moved by this young man who could’ve just shrugged and left at this point but stayed and even offered to help her reclaim her Legacy Treasures.

Tears couldn’t help but well up in her eyes, but with a blink, they quickly disappeared before she nodded her head.

“Alright...”

“That settles it.” Davis nodded with a light smile on his face.

However, he suddenly cast a glance to his side, “But, why were the two of you late, Mandate Emperor and the Karmic Guardian Emperor?”

Before they could reply, Davis continued.

“I rushed from the Alstreim Family and was a bit late, but you two who were in neighboring Territories dare to be late? Even though the Heaven Gazing Sect is the nearest, it was even later than the Heaven Mandate Temple. What is the meaning of this, Karmic Guardian Emperor?”

“This...”

Davis’s cold voice caused the Karmic Guardian Emperor to quiver ever so lightly before the former continued.

“The Burning Phoenix Ridge may be in an alliance with me, but that doesn’t mean that they suddenly left the righteous path. Looks like you two want to burn the bridges-“

“It’s not like that. It’s that arrogant Vast Sky Emperor who blocked our path, alright!?”

The Karmic Guardian Emperor snapped as he couldn’t take the baseless blame put on him.

“Vast Sky Emperor?”

Davis’s eyes narrowed.

‘Crap, I knew this would happen...’

Both Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor thought at the same time.

“How?”

Davis asked with an amused expression on his face.

Was this Karmic Guardian Emperor trying to escape his responsibilities?

“We four leaders were together in a gathering when we heard about the attack on the Burning Phoenix Ridge.”

The Mandate Emperor seemed to be no longer holding back while Ancestor Cornelia narrowed her eyes as she listened.

“However, we didn’t hear it first. It was the Vast Sky Emperor who first heard the attack on the Burning Phoenix Ridge from his subordinates we put outside, and for some reason, he first misled us to believe that there’s an attack from the magical beast side in his Territory. Although the Astral Light Sect is there to help him take care of that matter, we couldn’t help but think that it could be a ruse for the magical beasts to attack the younger Astral Light Sect, so we sent the Heaven Gazing Sect’s punitive forces under Karmic Guardian Emperor’s lead to the Vast Sky Emperor Palace before coming to know that it was the Burning Phoenix Ridge that was truly under attack by the wicked path.”

The Mandate Emperor couldn’t help but shake his head.

“Although we quickly found out, it was already too late by that time. When we confronted the Vast Sky Emperor, he merely said that he got the wrong information himself and stated: ‘Besides, the Burning Phoenix Ridge has an alliance with the Emperor of Death. They relied on us all this time but dared to take such a decision without our consent, so it’s their own fate if they, unfortunately, die without our protection.’ Therefore, I quickly left from his side and tried to come to the rescue as soon as I could...”

He explained, looking at the faces of Ancestor Cornelia and the Emperor of Death, looking at their expressions becoming unsightly.

“What a good Vast Sky Emperor...”

Davis couldn’t help but chuckle with a cold light gleaming in his eyes, “He really wants to die so soon, huh...”

He really didn’t find this surprising for some reason.

“No, Emperor of Death. If you kill him, the consequences would be much greater than him merely losing his life.”

The Mandate Emperor solemnly spoke, causing Davis to raise a brow.

He suddenly remembered that these righteous path leaders were strangely concerned about a freaking competition despite the Calamity Light’s danger.

“Even...” The Mandate Emperor continued, seemingly trying to convince the Emperor of Death, “Even I want to punish Vast Sky Emperor for discreetly deciding against helping the Burning Phoenix Ridge and even going far as to fool us, but I can’t, not until... that ti-“

“The Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition?”

The Mandate Emperor’s gaze shook as he saw Davis stare at him with wide eyes.

“Seems like there is more to that damned competition than it meets the eye.”

Ellia also seemed to be coming to that competition, which made him think that something could be going on, and as expected, there were some secrets to the existence of this competition that attracted the total attraction of the world.

‘Perhaps, is it a place of a turning point in fate?’

Davis wondered before his expression became ruthless.

“This is not a good enough reason for me to let the Vast Sky Bastard live. He is already on my death list, but with this matter, he’s just hastening it...”

“No-“

“No, I won’t have you fight a righteous path leader for the Burning Phoenix Ridge, Davis!”

“Granny?”

Davis appeared taken aback as he turned to look back at Ancestor Cornelia, who surprisingly called out his name while the Mandate Emperor also looked at her, wide-eyed.

Shouldn’t she be the one asking the Emperor of Death to kill the Vast Sky Emperor for this mess?

Instead, she clasped her hands towards the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor.

“I thank the two leaders for quickly trying to aid us. Please forgive my previous rudeness, as it was an outcome of anger and ignorance. Now, if I may be so bold enough to ask you to leave, for I have to rebuild my sect and wouldn’t dare host a victory banquet until we mourn for our sect members who have died in this battle.”

Ancestor Cornelia gestured.

The Mandate Emperor knew that she was deeply distressed. He didn’t say anything but just nodded and left along with the Heaven Gazing Sect as the matter about making the wicked path retreat ended.

Ancestor Cornelia and Davis watched them leave before the former spoke with a solemn expression on her face.

“Follow me.”

Chapter 1763: Core Mountain

Davis blinked at Ancestor Cornelia, wondering what she wanted to speak about to him. He signaled Eldia to return to his dantian and grasped Nadia’s hand, following Ancestor Cornelia without asking why.

Soon, they crossed the ruins and entered the inner crimson mountain of the Burning Phoenix Ridge where Shirley’s crimson palace and other palaces were located, relatively unharmed.

“Davis...”

Ancestor Cornelia hesitantly turned around and called his name, and only after he nodded his head in gesture did she lightly smile and speak.

“This time, you really saved us from walking on the path of extinction.”

“You’re welcome.”

Davis didn’t bother denying these grateful words as he nodded again, causing Ancestor Cornelia to be more heartened. However, she didn’t appear to be as happy as the smile seemed to fade away.

“Davis, last time, I explained to you about the Four Grand Skyfire Magical Beasts, didn’t I?”

“Yes?”

Davis couldn’t tell what she was getting at while Ancestor Cornelia nodded in continuation.

“That’s just a mere title given to the collective existences of the Fire Dragon, Vermilion Bird, Blazing Thunderlight Kirin, and Fire Phoenix. The title: Four Grand Skyfire Magical Beasts was given in recognition of their specialty in fire attribute and their ability to dominate the skies using fire, but like this, there are many titles given to a group of many magical beasts to praise their abilities. However, these magical beasts have one thing in common, and it’s because they are all descendants of Paragon Magical Beasts.”

“Paragon Magical Beasts?”

Davis blinked as he had never heard of this term before.

“I have this knowledge due to my inherited memories as a Burning Phoenix, but it’s extremely vague. Therefore, I’m not sure but hear me out.”

Davis nodded his head, appearing very interested, while Nadia also appeared to be curious.

“Normally, Magical Beasts are divided according to their birth and maturity stages, ranging from Mortal Rank to higher ranks. However, there is another intrinsic factor that makes a specific group of magical beasts differ from the average group of magical beasts, giving birth to what is termed as Paragon Magical Beasts because this particular group of magical beasts has their own unique heavenly tribulation factors that descend on them when they try to cross their heavenly tribulation.”

Davis’s eyes narrowed.

“Like how I heard the Dragon Families like the Zlatan Family and Domitian Family’s people are supposed to have a heavenly tribulation that’s one level higher than their cultivation base?”

“Indeed.” Ancestor Cornelia nodded her head to Davis’s quick understanding before she shook her head, “But not quite right as that is not the unique heavenly tribulation factor of dragons. The humans who have the blood of these dragons will undergo a heavenly tribulation that’s higher by one level because they have the blood of the Emperor Rank Magical Beast. As for the unique heavenly tribulation factor they will face, it depends on the quality of blood. If they even have so much as a single drop of blood essence of a dragon’s, then their heavenly tribulation will start to go from normal to become overbearing. The more their blood is mixed with the descendant of a Paragon Magical Beast like a dragon, the more their heavenly tribulation will be overbearing.”

“Then what about Isabella and Shirley?”

Davis couldn't help but ask as he was only half-sure about their tribulation's content with his current knowledge.

"If your Isabella has inherited the Earth Dragon Immortal's legacy, not only would she face an overbearing heavenly tribulation for having the true essence blood of the descendant of a Paragon Magical Beast, she would also face an increase in prowess by two levels due to the nature of Earth Dragon Blood she absorbed being at Immortal Stage."

Davis's expression didn't seem to change.

"However, this is the case if your Isabella is breaking through to the Immortal Stage before reaching the peak in all her three cultivation systems. After all, it is said that to have a perfect foundation when reaching immortality, one should've reached the Peak-Level in all three cultivation stages. I presume you're all aiming for perfection, so when Isabella or anyone reaches Peak-Level Ninth Stage in all three cultivation systems, that is when their heavenly tribulation would increase by a level. For your Isabella, this would constitute a heavenly tribulation whose prowess is three levels higher."

Davis became taken aback before he smirked.

"Still, I have the confidence that she will clear it easily."

After all, Isabella's prowess reached four levels higher. How could the heavenly tribulation stop her when it was just three levels higher?

Ancestor Cornelia also smiled, also knowing about the Earth Dragon Queen's prowess before she continued.

"The same way, since the Fire Phoenix is a descendant of a Paragon Magical Beast, our Shirley will also face a unique heavenly tribulation factor like the overbearingness for the dragon."

At this moment, they had already crossed the inner region of the Burning Phoenix Ridge and headed deep into the mountains, where a dilapidated path seemed to appear in their view as they flew further before appearing in a wide location that stretched like a flat surface, surrounded by a few elevated mountains.

It almost appeared as though it was a dome. One could see the skies clearly from here, and although it appeared like it was a battle arena minus the audience seats, it wasn't. Instead, the crimson tiles on the flat surface were many charred patches, a sign of being burned as though these places were hit by lightning.

Ancestor Cornelia flew forward while being followed by Davis into this location, where a consecrated aura remained, making him recall the heavenly tribulation he faced for Tia, although it was different. This made him also recall the person who just seemed to have ascended today, the Sect Master of the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

Just when Davis was about to ask Ancestor Cornelia, she suddenly spoke.

"The humans and feys of our Burning Phoenix Ridge also have a heavenly tribulation that's one level higher than our cultivation base, but that still depends on the quality of blood they have, and the unique heavenly tribulation factor for us Burning Phoenixes is the same as the other phoenixes. Unfortunately,

I... lost my husband in this very location, the Phoenix Ascendance Ground where numerous cultivators of my sect have successfully ascended or failed in its history..."

Ancestor Cornelia's eyes became forlorn while Davis could only remain silent, wondering why she brought him here and told all these things to him.

"Even more unfortunate is that I only managed to see his ashes."

"Were you not with your husband?" Davis couldn't help but ask.

Ancestor Cornelia's eyes abruptly narrowed as rage and hatred brewed within her pupils.

"Every time a prestigious individual of our Burning Phoenix Ridge try to cross their heavenly tribulation, the wicked path would always try to interfere and impede us in whatever way possible. To protect my husband, I battled the wicked path along with many others and held them at bay, but in the end... my husband was unable to overcome his heavenly tribulation..."

They both became silent, but it wasn't long before Davis became more curious.

"Why? Is it due to the unique heavenly tribulation factor of the phoenixes?"

"Indeed." Ancestor Cornelia nodded her head, "The phoenixes face a peculiar heavenly tribulation, where they experience a Heart Demon Tribulation, unlike the dragon's overbearingness."

"Oh, this is a bit similar to what the owners of the Karmic Guardian Physique face during their heavenly tribulation..."

Ancestor Cornelia raised her brows at Davis.

"Is that so? I didn't know..."

She wryly smiled as she rather expected Davis to be astonished, but she found it amusing that she was surprised instead.

"So it was a Heart Demon Tribulation that caused your husband to fail?"

"Possibly..."

Ancestor Cornelia took a deep breath, "After all, losing the lives of some of his wives to the wicked path would be definitely a big blow to his heart."

Davis pursed his lips as he really felt that he should stop asking insensitive questions. Soon, they arrived in front of a small wooden hut made from Emperor Grade parasol wood that Burning Phoenix would like to perch on.

"We phoenixes are almost as strong as dragons, but we are susceptible to emotions like love and affection, making us fall easily. That's why you should also be careful of Shirley losing you, or the people she loves the most as the chances she would be unable to progress above in cultivation base will become higher."

Ancestor Cornelia warned Davis as she continued, causing the latter to nod his head deeply as he took the warning or advice as though he was a junior. Ancestor Cornelia then opened the door to the small wooden hut and moved aside, allowing him to look.

“The same way, she, despite her courage to face her own feelings, was unable to forget you...”

“Sect Master Lea Weiss!?”

“... and failed her heavenly tribulation as a result.”

Davis’s eyes were wide as he instantly spotted the crimson-robed beauty lying on the crimson bed while Ancestor Cornelia turned her head away, appearing sorrowful as her shoulders drooped.

Chapter 1764: Sect Master’s State

“So it was truly Sect Master Lea Weiss’s heavenly tribulation...”

Davis walked forwards as he entered the wooden hut.

He stopped right in front of Sect Master Lea Weiss’s bed and couldn’t believe that she didn’t ascend but failed. However, he confirmed that she was still breathing, albeit he couldn’t find anything wrong with her state as it adopted a certain rhythm of sleep.

“Yes, little Lea wanted to try and forget you using the heavenly tribulation’s Heart Demon Tribulation as an impetus. It’s a pity that she cleared the eight strikes easily but was unable to clear the Heart Demon Tribulation, unable to remove you from her heart as she received the ninth lightning strike to her body and failed after the heavenly tribulation clouds eventually disappeared.”

Ancestor Cornelia’s voice sounded beside him, causing him to look at her.

“Is this why you had me follow here? Because of me?”

Ancestor Cornelia looked at his unamused expression and couldn’t help but sigh.

“I don’t know how similar the heavenly tribulation is to the host of the Karmic Guardian Physique, but, for little Lea, little Shirley, and us phoenixes, the Heart Demon Tribulation will strike before the ninth heavenly lightning could descend.”

“So before the ninth lightning could fall, which is the most powerful out of all out of the nine heavenly lightning strikes, one should clear their Heart Demon Tribulation and come out of their reverie to face the ninth heavenly lightning, or else, they would find themselves unknowingly struck by lightning and possibly die. However, due to the fact that little Lea was powerful after the ninth lightning strike fell on her, she merely escaped with an injury to her body, lower dantian, and her soul.”

Davis stared at Ancestor Cornelia for a few seconds before he turned to look at the beautiful Lea Weiss, unveiled and defenseless.

“So she’s in a coma now?”

Ancestor Cornelia nodded.

“Judging with my expertise as a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Apothecary, she’ll wake up in two or three days.”

Davis raised his brows in surprise as he didn’t think that Ancestor Cornelia was an apothecary. However, considering that she lived for two hundred thousand years, which is an extremely long time, he didn’t find this strange.

“However, to be an immortal again, very difficult...”

Ancestor Cornelia tiredly shook her head, her shoulders shaking as she seemed to have all lost all hope for the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

“Indeed, if one failed their heavenly tribulation, at best, they will have their bodies and dantians injured, or at worst, they would die without a body.”

Davis seemed to agree as he nodded.

“Moreover, failing a heavenly tribulation but surviving with fewer injuries means one can try again.” Davis nodded his head, “However, if they dare to try again, their heavenly tribulation will become a level higher, essentially destroying them to ashes unless they can overcome their previous straits and become more powerful than their upcoming heavenly tribulation.”

“True... the fact that she was unable to overcome you means that her cultivation path has come to an end more or less. That’s what it means to fail a Heart Demon Tribulation.”

Ancestor Cornelia stared closely at him as if she wanted to devour him.

“However, if she has you...”

“Me?”

Davis raised his brows wide as he took a step back.

“Granny, you must be kidding. Sect Master Lea Weiss and I don’t have any relationship or even an affair whatsoever. Heck, I guess that I have talked to you more than I talked to Sect Master Lea Weiss...”

“Do you love your based on how much time you spent with people?”

Ancestor Cornelia asked before Davis instantly shook his head.

“No, but it’s certainly a factor...”

Hearing his answer, Ancestor Cornelia glanced at Sect Master Lea Weiss.

“I call her little Lea, but she has lived for five thousand and two hundred years already. Don’t you think she had been alone long enough to inevitably fall in love with the man who obtained revenge for her?”

“I didn’t do that for her. I did that for Shirley...”

Davis corrected, but the old woman shook her head.

“No matter the reason, you’re still the person she fell in love with. The fact that she doesn’t try to communicate that with you means she doesn’t want to accept it either, especially when it’s her

disciple's husband she fell in love with, which is just purely humiliating for her, not to mention disgraceful as it was her disciple who gave her this much power..."

"This..."

Davis could only wryly smile, becoming silent. He knew that Sect Master Lea Weiss was a prideful woman, and each time they met, it was more obvious to him.

But, he couldn't help wonder if the fact that he flirted with Sect Master Lea Weiss to make her mad and annoyed had any influence in shaping up her emotions towards him. If so, he felt bad and admitted that it was his fault for stirring up the feelings of a five-thousand-year-old virgin, but then, he truly wouldn't know without waking her up first.

"Ancestor Cornelia, can you step out?"

Ancestor Cornelia's head swiveled towards him in disbelief, yet a glimmer of hope appeared.

"Are you willing to take her right now?"

"What the..." Davis's eyes went wide as he looked at Ancestor Cornelia's face before he hurriedly shook his head, "No! I'm going to heal her and ask from her own mouth."

"Heal her? Are you capable of such a thing? In any case, why bother? Just take her already..."

Davis's mouth went agape as he gulped.

"Granny, you're seriously making me scared..."

He didn't think that Ancestor Cornelia was a forceful individual.

"Hmph!" Ancestor Cornelia's eyes narrowed as she harrumphed, "The nerve she has to fail after acting so impudent, wanting me to slave my life for the sect until I die at the very last moment. Since she is selfish, I'll be selfish as well, not to mention the damage the news of her heavenly tribulation brought to the sect. She must compensate for it, or even she wouldn't have the face to see me after waking up two days later!"

"But granny," Davis argued, "You should've known that the wicked path would attack-"

"Yes, but they always attack during the tribulation, not after it, which they didn't today. Due to little Lea failing her tribulation, I was immersed in sorrow and became careless, especially assuming that they didn't dare attack, considering that we had an alliance with you. Although I won't make this her fault, she still miserably failed the tribulation, so now she has to listen to me! I won't take no for an answer from her!"

Ancestor Cornelia's body trembled, her expression appearing extremely angered but also looking as though she would cry. By this time, Davis calmed, and placed a hand on her shoulder, and patted.

"Granny, I understand that you're desperate for your sect's future, but you also said once that you wanted little Lea to be happy. Calm down first..."

"How- How can I-"

Ancestor Cornelia's tears finally spilled from her eyes before she froze and turned around, her back trembling. Davis didn't say anything and let her relax first. After a while, Ancestor Cornelia finally spoke.

"There's no need to heal her. Wait after three days, and perhaps, after she comes to know her failure and admits her uselessness, you can try healing her if you have a method to heal her body, dantian, and soul from a heavenly tribulation strike that's two levels higher because I sure don't have one with me..."

She still had her back to him, speaking in a monotonous tone.

"The thing is..."

Davis sighed as he turned to face Sect Master Lea Weiss and raised his hands.

"I don't have time to waste."

Pure white light plunged from Davis's palms as it fell on Sect Master Lea Weiss as he used his life energy to heal her injuries. He didn't even bother to check her injuries with soul sense as that would be like infringing on her chastity but directly began to heal her with a wide range of using life energy on her entire body.

"You..."

Ancestor Cornelia suddenly felt a burst of pure and sacred energy from behind and saw that it was Davis using peculiar energy. Judging by its appearance and aura, she instantly connected it to a type of law that was perceived to be the direct opposite of Death Laws.

"Impossible... how can you use Life Laws?"

Ancestor Cornelia's voice was full of shock and disbelief.

Chapter 1765: Went Along

While Davis kept healing Sect Master Lea Weiss while concentrating a bit on her lower dantian and soul, Ancestor Cornelia was still shocked, unable to utter a word again as she was utterly captivated by the life energy and kept staring at it with wide, bulging eyes.

Her eyes occasionally moved to him in wonder before she looked at Lea Weiss again, seemingly appearing to be awe yet full of curiosity like a little kid.

Feeling the stifling silence and Ancestor Cornelia's expectant gaze, Davis finally spoke.

"Let's just say that I have a special constitution of unknown nature... also, help me keep this a secret, or else, I'll heal you and make you unable to die, and if you try to kill yourself, I will seal your cultivation and make you live far more than you should as I put you into captivity..."

Ancestor Cornelia appeared taken aback before a wry smile appeared on her face.

"So... is this truly Life Laws?"

Davis nodded his head while Ancestor Cornelia sucked in a breath of cold yet hot air since this was the crimson mountain of the Burning Phoenix.

“No wonder... no wonder you were able to survive against all odds and not go insane under the usage of Death Laws. You have this type of... heavenly constitution that makes you invulnerable to the corruption of Death Laws.”

“Is that so...?”

Davis couldn't tell because he wasn't largely influenced by Death Laws or Life Laws, although her words made him understand as he had seen Fallen Heaven primarily affected by it, lingering a ruthless killer before becoming a saint who appeared to be careful of reaping lives when the white tendrils showed up in its body.

“Davis, the name Emperor of Death no longer suits you.”

Ancestor Cornelia suddenly spoke after a short pause, causing him to chuckle.

“I didn't give a title to myself.”

Ancestor Cornelia smiled along with him.

“Your future is far more bright than anyone I've ever seen. As long as you don't die, reaching the apex of the immortal world shouldn't be a dream for you.”

Davis simply nodded, not commenting on this high praise.

“I won't ask you to take little Lea anymore.”

Davis's brows raised as he became surprised.

“Why?”

He couldn't help but ask because shouldn't it be the opposite?

“Because you're bound to experience tragedies if you're going to walk on the path to the summit. I know you're a good man who cares about your loved ones. However, the people you love are just a burden for you if you're this radiant, so there's no need to carry this burden as well.”

“Burden?”

Davis couldn't help but laugh, “Haha. What use is reaching the apex and being all alone? Besides, would I have survived without my wives being there to take care of me? Perhaps- No, even my body wouldn't have remained.”

Ancestor Cornelia shook her head.

“You would've never come into conflict with the Dragon Families without Earth Dragon Queen Isabella or come into conflict with Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross without caring for your Alstreim Family. That's what I meant by burden because having people to care about means weaknesses to be exploited. We phoenixes are the most aware of this concept, yet we can't seem to break away from it.”

“I agree, but still, if I don't make things difficult for myself, who can?”

“How arrogant...”

Ancestor Cornelia widely smiled at his confidence.

"I see I am being redundant since you seem to already have considered this and still chose to walk this path."

Davis heavily nodded.

He felt that he would never change in this aspect. Although he didn't think it was entirely bad for him as he attained so much happiness that he didn't experience while being alone, becoming detached as though he was a walking corpse among the living. He didn't want to return to such a life after experiencing bliss with so many beautiful flowers which bloomed for him.

On the other hand, Ancestor Cornelia wondered if she had been hasty. If he accepted this path of walking with many difficulties, an additional difficulty wouldn't make a difference, right?

She contemplated for a few seconds, but in the end, she shook her head.

'Whatever... I can't be babysitting these children...'

"Looks like her injuries weren't that much..."

Abruptly, Sect Master Lea Weiss's eyelids shook, causing Davis to comment.

'That soon!?'

Ancestor Cornelia became shocked by his prowess in Life Laws. She had checked Lea Weiss's injuries and found that her lower dantian and meridian pathways connecting to it had been somewhat injured, charred by the heavenly lightning.

These injuries aren't easily clearable as they're two levels higher, not to mention it bore the sanctimonious aura of the heavens that stated everything is beneath it, even life and death. Unless they obtained a heavenly resource that's medicinal in nature and a level higher than the condition of the injury, it should've been practically impossible to heal!

Indeed, Davis found that his life energy was lacking, so he also used Fallen Heaven's life energy, mixing it with his own as he healed Lea Weiss. For one, he felt that it would take too long if he used his energy alone, and the other, he was curious of Lea Weiss, wanting to ask her why she fell for a man who had so many women already from her own mouth so that he could put an end to this matter one way or another.

"...!"

At this moment, Sect Master Lea Weiss's eyes suddenly shot open before she sat up while Davis stopped using his life energy a few moments ago already. She appeared clueless for a moment as she stared into empty space before her crimson pupils caught sight of Davis, a huge smile appearing on her face in an instant.

"Husband~ Thank the heavens! You're still alive! Ancestor Cornelia is here too? But... wait- What about our child? Where's our baby!?"

She looked at Davis and Ancestor Cornelia with intense worry in her eyes while her voice was so delicate, leaving Davis dumbfounded by both the content and the disappearance of her prideful voice. She looked as if she was about to get out of the bed when she suddenly froze, raising her hand to see her palm; no, check her cultivation.

“I’m not an immortal...?”

Her crimson eyes shuddered before a glimmer of realization shone in her eyes as she slowly turned to look at the man beside her. Davis could see her cheeks quickly turning crimson as all the blood rushed into her head.

“Die!”

Sect Master Lea Weiss quickly threw a punch at his face, but Davis saw it coming and captured her wrist. There was no hint of power behind her attack, but he could see tears forming in her eyes, seemingly wanting to kill herself out of shame as she trembled.

Nevertheless, he didn’t know what to say as his lips twitched.

The way she called him husband... asking where their child is...

Davis’s heart couldn’t help but feel strange.

This woman... she created a family of three with him in her Heart Demon Tribulation instead of trying to overcome it!?

No wonder she failed!

She didn’t resist but went along with it!

Chapter 1766: Don’t Bother

Sect Master Lea Weiss appeared extremely abashed under Davis’s hold.

By this time, she had already realized what had happened and couldn’t help but feel ashamed. She didn’t know why Davis was here, together with Ancestor Cornelia, in this wooden hut that was meant for one going seclusion to encounter heavenly tribulation, but still, his hold left her feeling vulnerable and confused, unable to do or say anything as she could just stare at him.

Her beauty became more charming that when Davis realized that she went as far as to create a family with him, his hold couldn’t help but loosen up.

Sect Master Lea Weiss shook her hand out of his grasp and turned around to leave as she took a few steps forward towards the exit.

“Stop!”

However, a forceful voice echoed out, causing her to freeze.

“Who said you can leave?” Ancestor Cornelia’s voice became cold, “You can’t even thank the person who saved you from unresolvable injuries? I don’t remember my Burning Phoenix having such a rude Sect Master.”

She then turned to look at Davis, "Emperor of Death, this is why I told you to save her after she woke up and realized how worse her injuries were..."

"... It's fine."

Davis glanced at Ancestor Cornelia, wondering what she was planning or was merely angered enough again to yell at her. There was a few moments of silence when Ancestor Cornelia's lips moved again.

"You-"

"I thank the Emperor of Death for healing me."

Sect Master Lea Weiss turned around and instantly bowed her head as she unwittingly interrupted Ancestor Cornelia. Her eyes were not even looking at him but all the way to his feet.

"Now, if you'll excuse me."

She spoke and raised her head about to turn around when a voice echoed.

"Sect Master Lea Weiss, since you failed, you are aware of the consequences, right?"

"..."

There was a moment of silence before Sect Master Lea Weiss spoke again.

"I don't want to talk about it now. Give me some time-"

"You don't want to talk about it? Why don't you say that to the thousands of disciples and elders who died because of you attracting the four hegemon of the wicked path, which is far greater than any of your predecessors attracted."

"What?"

"Their sacrifice would've been at least worth it if you had succeeded, but you dared to fail and even have the gall to ask me for some time to escape from the consequences? Just because you have power now, do you think you stand above all and do whatever you want now? Good! Very good! What a good Sect Master I've placed my faith in...!"

Ancestor Cornelia's breathing became hard while the anger in her voice grew more and more.

Sect Master Lea Weiss appeared shaken as her soul sense had already spread out and confirmed the destruction caused near the Crimson Ridge Gate by this time. Her expression became pale as she imagined what could've happened.

Davis was here because of the alliance! Not because he learned of her weakness and wanted to take advantage of her as she confusedly mused but to protect the sect!

"Ancestor!"

Her knees abruptly bent and struck the ground as she kneeled, bowing her head in shame while her body deeply trembled.

"Please punish me."

“Punish you?” Ancestor Cornelia’s eyes sharply narrowed, “How can I punish you? Do you want me to further squash my Burning Phoenix Ridge’s ability to thrive by punishing you? Ridiculous!”

Sect Master Lea Weiss closed her eyes as her body kept trembling. She was like a child berated by her mother despite the power she held in her hands.

Looking at this scene, Ancestor Cornelia’s anger died a bit as her expression became soft, but it hardened again as she took a deep breath.

“You want to be punished? So be it. Leave after you inspect yourself. Don’t return to the sect until you hunt down and kill the Blood World Emperor, Deprived Soulstir Emperor, and Infernal Lightning Emperor. With your power, I’m sure you can do it as long as you lead them out of their powers.”

“Yes!”

Sect Master Lea Weiss kowtowed three times, not bothering about the fact that Davis also stood beside Ancestor Cornelia. She then kneeled straight, still having her head down as she dared not look at them.

“Ancestor, you said that four hegemons attacked us?”

Sect Master Lea Weiss’s voice was cold, and it could be ascertained that the pride ingrained in her voice had returned.

Ancestor Cornelia nodded.

“Emperor of Death already killed the Spatial Blight Emperor, so all that’s left are those three wicked path hegemons.”

“...!?”

Sect Master Lea Weiss’s eyes shook, but Ancestor Cornelia continued.

“If I’m right, they’ll try to escape from the Emperor of Death by ascending to the immortal world, but for that, they need to do some preparations to conceal their wicked sins from the heavens so that they can lower the prowess of the heavenly flames. Until then, take some rest...”

“No, I must head out now...!”

Sect Master Lea Weiss shot up as she floated, looking as if she was about to tear down a hole in the wooden hut, when an amused voice suddenly echoed.

“Trying to escape from your imaginary husband, are you?”

“...!?”

Sect Master Lea Weiss’s body shook as she inevitably recalled the contents of her Heart Demon Tribulation. Her cold expression trembled in front of his stare as though she was unable to keep up her appearance.

Davis couldn’t help but take a good look at her again as he saw her shimmering crimson eyes.

Lea Weiss donned a crimson robe that appeared more blood-red in tone. Her curvy assets had attracted him plenty, and the latent charm she unveiled could probably be even equal to the Fiendish Yin Empress

of the Blooming Passion Abode if she proactively tried to seduce him as the Fiendish Yin Empress once tried.

However, her reluctance and embarrassment stemming from her failure and the mess up she did when she woke up were plentifully attractive, even slowly creeping upon him as if she were enticing him.

Davis released his breath as his lips moved.

“You would be in a coma for a few days if I hadn’t healed you, so give me an answer. Why did you fall in love with me and defile me in your Heart Demon Tribulation?”

“You...!”

How can a man be defiled? She felt ridiculous as she shook her head!

“Who fell in love with you? I didn’t...!”

“So you didn’t call me husband and ask where our child was just a few moments ago?”

Davis raised his brows, causing Sect Master Lea Weiss to become tongue-tied. Her expression constantly trembled before she suddenly waved her hands.

“I should’ve killed you for forcefully taking me in my tribulation...”

“...?”

“Oh, you even had ‘violent’ fantasies about me? Very good!”

Davis was flabbergasted, but then he provoked her as he felt offended. As far as he could tell, both Tia and Lea Weiss imagined him robbing something important from them during their Heart Demon Tribulation.

Was he such a bad person in their eyes?

On the other hand, Sect Master Lea Weiss’s eyes shook as blood rushed to her head. She clenched her teeth so hard that if she kept it up, it was possible that blood would start dripping from her gums. However, tears began to overflow in her eyes as she couldn’t help but feel immense pain in her heart.

“Ah, right! I did fall in love with you unwittingly! So what!? You’re my favored disciple’s husband! I can’t be with you!”

Bzzz!~

A wave of oppressive undulations struck Davis as he backpedaled two steps back and lost his footing as he sat on the bed. Tears fell on the wooden planks before Sect Master Lea Weiss blasted a hole in the ceiling of the wooden hut and rushed outside.

“Impudent!”

Nadia’s voice echoed outside, causing Davis to send a soul transmission.

“Nadia, don’t...”

Outside, Nadia had almost intercepted Sect Master Lea Weiss, but she stayed her hand upon hearing his voice. She looked at the disappearing figure of Sect Master Lea Weiss before she shot towards Davis and stepped into the wooden hut.

“Master, I can’t allow this disrespect to pass.”

“Disrespect?” Davis shook his head, “She’s just heartbroken that her Heart Demon Tribulation isn’t real...”

“Indeed.” Ancestor Cornelia deeply nodded her head.

“Your image is already ingrained in her after failing the Heart Demon Tribulation. As I said, that is what it means to fail in a Heart Demon Tribulation. I doubt she could overcome it, so if you make a move on her, she will no longer care about appearances and easily fall. That’s why when you... uhm... you forcefully took her in her Heart Demon Tribulation as she said, she no longer cared about morals and accepted you.”

Suddenly receiving a strange glare from Davis, Ancestor Cornelia felt embarrassed as she knew that she was found.

“At least, that’s what I can infer with my life experience.”

She hesitated for a few seconds before her lips moved again.

“So, will you-“

Abruptly, her eyes narrowed as she took out a messaging talisman.

“Ancestor! Sect- Sect Master Lea Weiss rushed out of the sect, heading towards the wicked path Territories!”

Grand Elder Claus Strom’s voice could be heard from the messaging talisman before Ancestor Cornelia nodded.

“I know. There’s no need to stop her but just in case, send Grand Elder Newgate Stein to protect her with his life in case something happens.”

“Yes!”

At this time, Davis patted his robe and stood up, floating towards the ceiling.

“Where are you going?”

“I don’t know about her, but didn’t I say that I will make them experience the consequences for offending me?”

Davis’s sapphire eyes flashed with cold light as he shot a glance at Ancestor Cornelia, which made her heart tremble.

His figure then shot towards the skies from the wooden hut like Lea Weiss while Nadia remained, receiving a request from him to guard the Burning Phoenix Ridge in the meantime.

Ancestor Cornelia appeared flabbergasted before she voiced out in the messaging talisman.

“Uh, don’t bother. Grand Elder Newgate Stein is more needed here.”

“Huh?”

Echoed a confused voice from the messaging talisman.

Chapter 1767: Unleashing Her Flames

To the south of Burning Phoenix Ridge Territory is the Soul Palace Territory, and towards the Soul Palace Territory’s east is the Blood Reaper Underworld Territory, an infamous Mid-Sized Territory well known for its cruel inhabitants harboring vile nature as though it was natural.

The wicked path characters here, ranging from pipsqueaks to powerhouses, practiced Darkness Laws, Blood Laws, and Fire Laws as their primary laws, although they practiced Blood Laws more as it was easier for them to devour another human’s flesh and blood and strengthen themselves upon refining their blood essence.

The righteous path considered this as wicked and wrong, equivalent to cannibalism, but the wicked path considered this as a form of resource to strengthen themselves, nothing more, nothing less.

Nevertheless, normally, if the wicked path wanted to reach the Burning Phoenix Ridge, they must go through the Soul Palace Territory or the Heaven Gazing Sect Territory. However, the wicked path would not try to cross the Heaven Gazing Sect Territory in fear of alerting them, so they would travel through the Soul Palace’s Territory, which had an unspoken non-aggression pact with them from time immemorial, allowing them to move freely while the wicked path did not attack the Soul Palace.

Usually, the Soul Palace would’ve discovered such movements in their Territory and would more or less warn the righteous path powers of their coming, but this time, due to losing their peak powerhouses because of the Emperor of Death, their sphere of influence fell within their Territory.

In this fog of obscurity, the wicked path used the northeast quadrant of Soul Palace Territory to secretly enter the Burning Phoenix Ridge Territory through the Territory Fog and launch a full-blown attack on the Burning Phoenix Ridge, which caught them off guard.

But after being frightened by the Emperor of Death, they escaped using the same northeast quadrant pathway of the Soul Palace Territory and scrambled into their territories.

It was unknown what kind of defenses they adopted in order to counter whoever came for revenge, but a crimson light streaked past the horizon in the Blood Reaper Underworld as it sparkled with bright radiance as though it was a shooting star.

The people of the Blood Reaper Underworld in many cities, valleys, mountain hideouts, and abodes watched the blazing shooting star head towards the hegemon’s direction, making them wonder what was going to happen as they couldn’t help but feel strange.

Then one by one, through messaging talismans and word of mouth, they received word that the Spatial Blight Emperor was killed by the Emperor of Death, causing them to suck in a deep breath of cold air, their hearts beginning to rapidly pound, but by the time most realized, the crimson streak of light had already shot past and arrived at the hegemon’s Blood Reaper Palace, where the buildings like tiled

palaces and abodes floating in the skies were primarily adorned in the color spectrum of black, red and yellow, giving them a thick ominous yet dynamic atmosphere.

This bustling environment here in this wicked path city that appeared the same as any city in the righteous path is called the Crimson Blood City, the capital of the Blood Reaper Underworld. However, for a moment, it was as if though the entire world suddenly lost its sound and glamor before a shrieking resonance rushed past them.

“Blood World Trash Emperor! Come out and accept your death!”

Pui!!!~

A melodious yet cold voice echoed as the people in the Crimson Blood City all spat a mouthful of blood. It almost created a burst of blood aura that suddenly erupted into a mist and headed towards the air as though absorbed into something.

“I was careful of many scenarios, but it seems like your kindness made you choose the easiest one for me to survive. Ah, so ridiculous of you not to kill all the people upon your arrival.”

A young and devilishly handsome man stepped out of the tallest nine-tiled palace. He wore a blood-red robe and seemed to adorn himself with the plainest clothes, yet its value could be seen at a glance. The long crimson halberd in his hand also seemed to be giving off a bloody aura that thirsted for blood, seemingly palpitating with hunger as it also absorbed the blood mist that appeared above.

Nevertheless, despite his words that reeked of a mocking tone, his lustful eyes kept their stare at the beauty a few kilometers away from him, separated by a faint blood-colored barrier.

Sect Master Lea Weiss seemed to be wearing a semi-transparent veil. Her crimson eyes appeared to be no longer dull nor stirred with unnatural emotions.

She didn't fall into his provocation, for she knew that if she killed them all, he would use their entire flesh and blood to power the formation, which would just give him more power instead, not that she cared as she still had the confidence to survive.

Surprisingly, she felt that her body was light, practically having no injuries. His faint image appeared in her mind as if wanting to take hold of her before she hurriedly shook her head. All that remained was the intent to kill as her crimson lips moved.

“Even if you surrender, I will not grant you a painless death!”

“My Lea, I was afraid that you ascended.” The Blood World Emperor spoke in a heartened tone as he swung his halberd, “Fortunately, it doesn't seem to be the case. But, does this mean that you failed the tribulation, or was it someone else's tribulation? In any case, it doesn't matter because I will take you to the immortal world after crossing my heavenly tribulation.”

Sect Master Lea Weiss merely raised her hand in response as she pointed towards the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Defensive Formation. Despite its faint look, she knew that it was a level higher in its defensive capability and had the property to absorb attacks to a degree that it allowed the Blood Reaper Underworld to survive for a very long time from their revenge, but she decided that it was no more.

But on the other hand, the Blood World Emperor couldn't seem to stop admiring Sect Master Lea Weiss's grace and beauty.

"You've become more beautiful ever since you stepped into the Peak-Level Law Rune Stage. It was as if the heavens truly made you for me. Come, come, I'll toast you a warm welcome--"

The Blood World Emperor's eyes widened in shock. His heart abruptly began to spike in its heartbeat rate as he felt her blazing oppressive undulations suppress him through the barrier. Furthermore, looking at the scarlet rune that appeared with the mark of a phoenix bird that looked bright red than crimson, different than the one he knew, made his rapidly beating heart skip a beat in terror.

"Fire Phoenix Phantasm Eruption~"

Sect Master Lea Weiss calmly pushed her rune towards the barrier. However, it shot forward instantly like a normal energy attack and struck the barrier when suddenly ten-kilometer-wide fiery wings emerged from the collision and flapped as though it was embracing the barrier.

Boom!~

The Peak-Level Defensive Formation didn't even hold a millisecond as it shattered while brilliant scarlet flames tinged with a hint of gold rushed into the city with unstoppable momentum.

"Ahh~"

The people who weren't luckily in the city but the outskirts could barely hear screams of thousands of people burning alive, reverberating for a short while in the Crimson Blood City before it died as the intense burning spread far and wide into the city, taking the lives of thousands of people in an instant.

However, it didn't stop. The scarlet flames seared through everything, even the hardest and most durable ore with its intensity.

The sounds of burning buildings and palaces kept resounding amidst the foggy skies that were full of smoke from the destruction of many buildings made from ores. Utter destruction ensued as scarlet flames kept spreading to every part of the city and soon engulfed the entire western part before making it towards the other three directions.

Sect Master Lea Weiss still kept her hands pointed at the Crimson Blood City as though she was pushing her attack forward by herself, and it wasn't long enough before the scarlet flames reached their end, consuming plenty of lives.

Then, the waves of scarlet flames abruptly waned with a swing of her hands.

However, her eyes were narrowed as she saw that the Blood World Emperor had escaped, leaving a trail of heavy blood aura in the northern part of the city before jumping through a spatial gate. She was about to take a step forward when her pupils dilated.

Whoosh!~

A person appeared beside her, causing her body to freeze. It was a purple-robed man. Without a change in expression, he blankly stared at the destruction Sect Master Lea Weiss caused, turning the Crimson

Blood City into scorched lands for a while before he turned to look at her, his eyes flashing in a strange light.

“Your karmic virtue considerably lessened as you must’ve killed at least three million people who had nothing to do with your attack on the Burning Phoenix Ridge...”

Chapter 1768: Making It Clear

Sect Master Lea Weiss’s brows raised.

She quickly assumed that his soul sense was that strong, but the remains of the people had all already turned to ashes, so how could he know the exact number?

‘Could it be that he knows Karmic Laws?’ She thought.

After all, she could only vaguely sense karmic nature as she did not have much contact with Karmic Laws, but he could actually see it clearly to be saying the number?

Nevertheless, she didn’t think much and shrugged.

“Doesn’t matter. Even if the heavens deemed that they are innocent in my quest for revenge, as long as they are part of this wicked sect, I would kill them all.”

Sect Master Lea Weiss took a step forwards and rushed into the distance, following Blood World Emperor’s trail. Davis blinked before his figure flickered, appearing beside her.

“Sounds about right, but you’re just worsening your chances for your next heavenly tribulation...”

“...”

Sect Master Lea Weiss shot with her full speed, but Davis was easily able to catch up with her as he flew by her side. She wasn’t surprised, considering soul cultivators were always faster on the same stage unless many levels were separating them.

She turned to look at him, sticking with her as though he was a fly.

“Why do you care? And why are you here? I don’t need your help.”

She coldly uttered.

“Your sect sure did look like it didn’t need my help a while ago, not to mention someone wouldn’t have woken up without being healed by me.”

Hearing his sarcastic tone as he shot a smirk at her, Sect Master Lea Weiss trembled as she thought that he was being purposefully hateful. But then, she suddenly noticed a point that she didn’t notice, no, didn’t dare to touch upon before.

“Ho- How did you... heal me...?”

She stuttered and appeared to have lost her composure.

Davis blinked at her as his smile faded. He contemplated in an instant and decided not to say it as she kept pushing him away. For all he knew, she might drift away and spill his secrets out of anger, so he promptly decided against it.

Without saying a word, he rushed forward, speeding past her.

“You-”

Sect Master Lea Weiss clenched her teeth as her lips began to quiver.

What did he do to her to heal her?

“Stop!”

Intense scarlet flames emerged behind her feet as she used a movement technique. The steps she placed in mid-air appeared more elegant and beautiful, as though she was a hopping phoenix before she caught up to Davis in a few seconds. She could see that they were rapidly approaching the next Territory where the Blood World Emperor seemed to have escaped, so knowing that they could get separated, she drew in more energy and overcame his speed before she blocked his path.

“What?” Davis felt amused as he stopped, “Do you want to race to who gets the kill first?”

“Ridiculous...” Sect Master Lea Weiss waved her head, “Tell me what you did, or I will kill you!”

Looking at her trembling expression, Davis still felt amused.

“Are you even capable of such a thing? Here...”

Davis stretched out his hands and took in his undulations, appearing to be defenseless. On the other side, Sect Master Lea Weiss’s big bosoms heaved as though she was angered. However...

“Why are you bullying me...?”

Davis’s amused expression faded as he looked at her crimson eyes that became teary again. The prideful Sect Master Lea Weiss he knew would never say this, especially while looking confused and agitated while her voice appeared flustered and soft.

It invoked his desire as a man to protect a woman like her, but knowing that it was also an inevitable part of the charm she possessed, he looked away.

“Lea, I didn’t do anything wrong to you or take advantage of you.”

He spoke in a gentle tone, causing her to stare at him with glazed eyes.

“Part of me wants to ignore. However, your feelings towards me are making me a bit sick in the head. I feel like I want to take advantage of you if I stay near you, so I’m out.”

Davis took a step towards the side and rushed past Sect Master Lea Weiss towards the Territory Gate leading to the Infernal Lightning Palace. However, he didn’t enter the Territory Gate, but Eldia stormed out of him, using her bolts of extinction lightning to carve a pathway through the Territory Fog.

Watching his figure disappear within the Territory Fog, Sect Master Lea Weiss looked shaken, appearing as if she didn’t know what to do but could only feel her heart clench in pain.

'Why?'

'Why must it be like this when I obtained the greatest happiness within the Heart Demon Tribulation...? But things were different there, the tribulation shaping and accommodating the world according to my ideals... it can't be the same here as... I- I would not be loved nor can I hurt my disciple...'

She took a step forward but was unable to move past as though chains were binding her. She had to take a deep breath in order to move again, calming the stifling feeling using the hatred in her heart to kill the wicked path hegemony.

Whoosh!~

She waved her hand at the Territory Fog as intense Fire Phoenix Flames emerged from her and extinguished the fog, allowing her to rush in as this was the quickest way to reach the other side rather than going through the Territory Gate for powerhouses like them.

After all, the Territory Gate unleashed a pressure that was equal on all.

=====

Whoosh!~

In a vast patch of land stretching thousands of kilometers amidst the thunderous mountains where red-colored lightning fell for a few days before returning to the sunny sky or dark night due to a peculiar phenomenon, the silhouette of a bloody light shot towards a city full of palaces and abodes, appearing even more prosperous than the Crimson Blood City that looked more barbarous.

The people here wore stately clothes and looked as if they were scholars and nobles, but as they looked at the undulating blood aura above the skies, they scrambled into their homes as they had already got the news of the Spatial Blight Emperor being killed by the Emperor of Death.

"Damn it! I didn't expect her to be so powerful!"

The Blood World Emperor cursed for the umpteenth time as he entered the Infernal Mountain City.

Although he craved Sect Master Lea Weiss, he craved his life more. He didn't hesitate to escape using his blood essence after the barrier broke, especially seeing that he had no chance against Lea Weiss's prowess that was surprisingly two levels higher than her cultivation base!

He felt utterly ridiculous as he knew that if he launched his own rune as a counterattack, it wouldn't have held against her new power. If it weren't for his prowess that was also a level higher, he wouldn't have been able to almost escape unscathed, much less survive that terrifying rune attack that took out his entire city that stood tall for millennia.

'Curses, this blood essence could cost me my journey to ascendance. I'm not sure if I can overcome my heavenly tribulation or beat Lea Weiss, so it seems like I have no choice but to rely on these fools...'

He mused before he quickly made his way towards the highest palace. However, a bolt of infernal lightning abruptly shot towards him, causing his heart to skip a beat as he dodged.

"Infernal Lightning Emperor! We don't have the time to be playing right now!"

A young man donning stately crimson robes descended from his magnificent crimson palace, but he looked angered as he waved his hand.

“Scram! If you’re here, the Emperor of Death will pick us easily instead of looking for us in multiple places-“

“Emperor of Death?” The Blood World Emperor appeared stifled, “We can’t be worrying about a character like that when Sect Master Lea Weiss is attacking us!”

“What? That wench is still here? Just kill her already if she dares to-“

The Infernal Lightning Emperor suddenly noticed the Blood World Emperor’s peculiarity before his eyes shot wide.

“Don’t tell me she has become an Immortal and somehow-“

“No! But her prowess has become two levels higher! Quick! Raise the defenses and call the Deprived Soulstir Emperor! We must stand together, or we will be turned into ashes by her before the Emperor of Death could even get to us! He must be still seated on the-“

“There’s no need to search for me, Blood World Emperor...”

A greyish-black scythe came swinging down on the Blood World Emperor whose scalp turned numb before he shot forward, feeling an enormous killing intent manifest behind him suddenly out of nowhere!

He didn’t even sense it coming!

Ripp!~

Blood splashed as a body part severed from the Blood World Emperor’s body and spun in mid-air, plunging towards the ground before darkness overwhelmed it and devoured the whole flesh, not leaving anything behind.

Chapter 1769: Striking The Wicked Path

A dark scythe was in Davis’s hand as he held it. However, it swayed in the air like a source of wicked steam before it disappeared, causing the people who were dumbstruck to see that it was nothing more than the Emperor of Death’s energy that sliced through the Blood World Emperor.

However, they saw that the body part that was severed and extinguished into nothingness by the Emperor of Death was nothing more than the Blood World Emperor’s forearm.

The Blood World Emperor’s throat was partly slashed along with his arm, blood spurting from the deep gash on both severed areas as he retreated. His head looked as if it was going to fall, but then vigorous blood energy rushed from his throat and attached his head, pulling it closer as if stitching himself back.

The death energy corrupting his neck was inadequate, so his own vigorous blood energy was able to cleanse it and make him appear as though he was uninjured, although he looked at his left arm, his expression appearing as though he had eaten sh*t before the fear of death became apparent in his eyes.

He was unable to regenerate his arm as he stitched his half-sliced throat!

'What kind of energy is this death energy!?'

He became horrified that his instincts were telling him to escape. However, he knew that he might die from that mysterious life-stealing technique if he tried to escape again, leaving him with the only option to fight back to death.

He didn't know why the Emperor of Death didn't use it but felt like he could use it to his benefit, take advantage of his confidence to ambush and kill him.

'All geniuses had one weakness, and that's overconfidence...'

As a genius himself, Blood World Emperor was extremely aware of this fact.

On the other hand, Davis frowned that his move didn't kill the Blood World Emperor in one slice. Although the other party was a hegemon, he was fairly confident in his assassination kills. Even if he said something that usually meant the end of that person's life, the last moments their consciousness stays alive, heeding his words before fading into the darkness.

However, this time, he felt... distracted.

'Sigh, she is so pitiful...'

Davis thought he could tease Sect Master Lea Weiss and cheer her up or even make her hate him, causing her to look past him but, she melted when told to kill him as if she couldn't even consider it. As expected, Ancestor Cornelia's words couldn't be taken lightly as he came to know that she would be unable to forget him for her whole life nine out of ten times on an average basis of failing Heart Demon Tribulation, perhaps more.

'I should guard my law heart...'

Moreover, Davis felt like something had broken inside him when he touched Zestria Domitian like it was alright for him to take as many women as he wanted. That restriction he put on himself to make love with only the women he loved was crumbling in front of his eyes that he now tried to low-key take advantage of Lea Weiss.

He knew for a fact that it was the case after rushing past Sect Master Lea Weiss and introspecting himself before trying to assassinate the Blood World Emperor, which failed because he was distracted.

Still, he felt that forsaking Sect Master Lea Weiss when he knew that her thoughts were all about him was very heartless of him. Moreover, since he knew that she probably wouldn't resist him, she was a free meal, irresistible than a mere Aqua Flood Dragon that he had difficulty resisting.

In the end, he didn't know what to feel about her as her beauty was more than attractive but also felt that he would be doing this repeatedly to other women if he took a blatant step forward, making him easily vulnerable.

'At this rate, I'll follow the same fate of dying under a skirt while my predecessors probably also died in a similar fashion after obtaining Fallen Heaven...'

Davis took a deep breath as he looked at the Infernal Lightning Emperor, who stood before the Blood World Emperor as though he was protecting him.

“Emperor of Death, this is a misunderstanding...”

The Infernal Lightning Emperor uttered as he possessed a wry expression on his face.

“On the account that I have once compensated your losses, please allow me to do it once more and call it even again.”

He didn’t wait for Davis’s words but clicked his fingers, gesturing for the people behind him to do something.

Then, two dark crimson-robed men whose robes were less luxurious than the Infernal Lightning Emperor stepped out with a woman between them.

Davis’s brows raised as he looked at the lovely yet sexy dark-red robed in front of him. Her eyes were shapely curved like Evelyn’s, while she had a fine-shaped nose and sweet crimson lips. A fragrance that moved heaven and earth energy appeared along with her coming, and amidst the night sky, she appeared like a regal ruler whose beauty wouldn’t lose to any of his wives, especially when she was in his strike zone like Evelyn.

“Ahahaha!”

Suddenly, Davis couldn’t help but laugh as he threw his head up. It was just a short laugh, but his aura made the hearts of people skip a beat in fright.

Why did he suddenly laugh?

This question echoed in the minds of many before they heard him speak.

“Just because I have a few women and had enslaved Zestria Domitian and Bylai Zlatan, everyone now thinks that I’m a hopeless pervert and extremely susceptible to beautiful women, huh...”

Davis’s expression appeared wry.

“Emperor of Death, it isn’t like that.”

The Infernal Lightning Emperor strongly shook his head.

“The strong devour the weak. Your eminence has already proved yourself to be a peak powerhouse whose prowess supersedes almost all, not to mention that you’re extremely young. For a young man like you, you naturally deserve the most beautiful woman, and in adherence to my thought, I would be completely willing to give my prized daughter to you.”

“Greetings, Emperor of Death.”

Infernal Lightning Emperor’s daughter spoke as her melodious voice echoed, also unwittingly revealing her cleavage to him as she bowed her head. She then raised her head and shot a flirtatious yet shy smile at him.

“I’ve always heard of your name ever since you managed to make imperial father give up a part of our Treasury to compensate you. Such a man, I would love to share my life with...”

After speaking her thoughts, she looked away in shyness as her cheeks turned crimson.

The powerhouses of the Infernal Lightning Palace looked dumbfounded at this woman. In fact, it was the first time for them to see this daughter of Infernal Lightning Emperor without a veil. Her stark beauty left them breathtaking, but they had also never seen her behave like that as she was an unruly woman who used an iron fist to rule like her father.

They also knew that her prowess was only a bit weaker than Top Disciple Shirley, who made a Perfect Domain, for she too conjured a Perfect Domain and was in the process of creating an Immeasurable Sea. She was none other than the prized daughter of the Infernal Lightning Emperor.

Nevertheless, while everyone smiled as they didn't think that their princess had fallen, Davis looked indifferent as he raised his hand.

"I'm sorry that you're unfortunate..."

Fshh!~

A greyish-black ray abruptly shot through the air as it pierced a person.

The shy woman who turned to look at Davis with expectant eyes became wide with disbelief before it dulled as her soul had shattered. Her smiling face was already twisted with panic, making her death look ugly as she plunged towards the ground.

A beauty died just like that with a hole on her forehead.

"Yulia...! Kill!"

The Infernal Lightning Emperor reacted with heartache filling the expression on his face before his raging eyes flashed with killing intent at Davis. His words echoed as hundreds of powerhouses moved at the same time, launching a dreadful amount of infernal lightning bolts at the Emperor of Death.

Bzzzz!~~~

Thousands of infernal lightning bolts rushed at Davis, from many Low-Level Law Rune Stage to a few High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses, and there were even some Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses who seemed like they were existences similar to Grand Elders. The combined prowess of their successive attacks in an instant was deadly enough to shatter Davis's soul.

However, his silhouette flickered, moving ghastly amidst the crackling red infernal lightning bolts, which appeared unnatural, as though he was a spectral entity.

A second later, Davis appeared in the distant altitude of the skies, coldly looking down on them, especially the Infernal Lightning Emperor.

"I told you that you can't simply offend me. Did you take my words as nothing more than a fart?"

The Infernal Lightning Emperor's gaze shook as it was his first time seeing a movement technique like that. He felt not even the Hidden Night Emperor's Dim Entrancing Twilight Steps that was at the Peak-Level Emperor Grade and used Darkness Laws was capable of such a feat.

"Bastard! Die!"

The Infernal Lightning Emperor quickly appeared in front of Davis as a long crimson staff appeared in his hands before he waved it at Davis, the staff moving to crush his head. However, Davis's body became suddenly spectral again as it flickered towards the side.

The Infernal Lightning Emperor's heart shook as he looked at death's claws approaching him from the side. However, Davis suddenly retreated as an entire wave of blood claw tried to take hold of him in the skies. However, it missed as Davis successfully dodged using his movement technique and appeared in a long-distance away again.

He raised his hand and pointed at the Blood World Emperor and Infernal Lightning Emperor, his eyes flashing with deathly killing intent as a dark shade appeared in his eyes.

"Not only you two, but your powers will also reap the consequences, and that includes your entire descendants and even ancestors..."

"...!"

Cling!~

The hearts of both wicked path hegemony clenched in terror. However, they suppressed it and tried to think of a way out when a formless intent suddenly blasted the Emperor of Death, causing him to be sent flying into the distance before he quickly regained balance.

Davis turned to look at the sudden appearance of a black-white robed man who seemed to embrace a zither as his fingers were almost on its strings.

"Deprived Soulstir Emperor!"

The Infernal Lightning Emperor and Blood World Emperor shouted at the same time, their eyes becoming somewhat hopeful as they felt that their chances to survive or even emerge victorious had increased with three against one!

Chapter 1770: Against Three

The Deprived Soulstir Emperor appeared ready to pull his Legacy Artifact's strings again, his fingers right beside the zither. Its sounds were not only ominous as if harboring the sound of annihilation but also uncommon in the fact that it attacked one's soul instead of the body and its senses.

"You think you can make a threat like that and make us feel frightened? I bet you can't use your overwhelming life-stealing technique after using it today. Perhaps, that is why you're not using it against us right now!"

He bellowed despite his calm demeanor as though he was trying to perceive the truth through Davis's reaction.

Davis, who had just regained his balance and patted his robe in conjunction as he stared at the Deprived Soulstir Emperor, moved his lips as he began to speak in a nonchalant tone.

"You spared me the trouble to go search for you. How disciplined..."

“Act... act all you want.” The Deprived Soulstir Emperor chuckled, “With the three of us attacking you, you won’t survive.”

“It’s perfect. I’ve just made a breakthrough in my Death Laws. However, I am lacking in battle experience, so all three of you can help me improve in this aspect...”

The expressions of the three wicked path hegemony twitched. They knew that he couldn’t keep alive as this was a do-or-die situation for them.

Cling!~

The Deprived Soulstir Emperor suddenly pulled on one of his zither’s strings. It reached a high note as a formless intent formed in front of it and struck towards the Emperor of Death. The latter could not see it but could feel it coming his way with his soul sense when suddenly, two other figures appeared to his sides as they cornered him, pointing their Legacy Artifacts at him.

A crimson staff crackling with arcs of red infernal lightning came smashing down while a bloody halberd, radiating with vigorous blood energy as if wanting to devour, stabbed out.

Attacked on all three sides, Davis’s expression didn’t change. His right leg moved ever so lightly when his body began to phase out as though he had turned gaseous.

‘This again...!?’

The Blood World Emperor and Infernal Lightning Emperor couldn’t help but feel exasperated and helpless as they saw their Legacy Artifacts slip through the Emperor of Death’s grayish-black gaseous body as though he didn’t exist. They didn’t know what kind of movement technique it was, and the pressure he put on them using his soul force made them feel stifled, unable to see through his technique to strike at the correct target.

Moreover, the high note also slipped through him, causing Deprived Soulstir Emperor’s pupils to dilate.

He had never seen a person in his life able to dodge his zither’s soul strike that was able to instantly kill a High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse! Withstanding it, he could understand, but dodging?

His confident expression couldn’t help but start to tremble before he clenched his teeth.

“Corner him! Only my soul attacks have a chance to kill him!”

The Blood World Emperor and Infernal Lightning Emperor nodded, knowing that the Deprived Soulstir Emperor probably had a trick up his sleeve. The two of them had one too, just like the Spatial Blight Emperor using the chalice to reap the lives of his subordinates in order to overpower himself, his ordinary prowess becoming two levels higher.

However, they thought that it was useless against the Emperor of Death. But, the Infernal Lightning Emperor felt like he could probably try his own technique as it also had a harmful effect on souls, although the infernal nature harmed the flesh more, disrupting the flow of blood and making it expand to burst.

On the other hand, Davis gained some distance and snickered at them with a scornful look on his face.

'It's a good thing I got the Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps that use soul force as a catalyst to perform this wonderful movement technique.'

He didn't think that he would obtain a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Darkness Attribute Movement Technique that would be compatible with Death Laws from Fallen Heaven. It was just like Dark Concealing Shroud Art, having a similar type of circulation compatibility to use Death Laws, although he had to find the correct and optimal way to use it during the week he spent with Nadia when he trained his skills in Death Laws.

Bzzz!~

A large swirl of red infernal lightning surrounded him in a web, trying to restrict his movements when a halberd was thrown straight towards him. It radiated a sharp and devouring might as it neared Davis. However, Davis used the Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps again, easily dodging it.

Cling!~ *Cling!~~*

Suddenly, a low and mid-note resounded in an ominous tone. Their formless intent mixed together and struck a grayish-black entity when Davis suddenly felt himself struck as he was sent flying back.

"So that's how it is... Ahaha!"

The Deprived Soulstir Emperor went wide-eyed at this scene before he laughed.

He found that his high note attacks were unable to catch Davis because they were too fast and spread out, but if he used the low note to concentrate to a pinpoint and attack while using the mid note to make it vibrate intensely enough to capture the target's waning existence that repeatedly moves at an extremely fast speed, he knew that he could capture the target, the Emperor of Death.

"What are you laughing at? It's not like your weak attacks have a chance to even injure my soul..."

Hearing the Emperor of Death's voice that was full of contempt, the Deprived Soulstir Emperor's expression froze. He almost clenched his teeth and raged but furiously smiled instead.

"Haha. I'll show you how weak my attacks are..."

Cling!~

He pulled on the string, but a formless intent didn't form. Instead, a piece of ominous music began to flow that twisted the atmosphere, making Davis feel a bit restless.

"Kill!"

The Blood World Emperor appeared behind Davis and struck out with his halberd after collecting it, blood emerging forming at the tip of the halberd's blade. Davis recreated a dark scythe using soul force and struck the crimson halberd, closing as they radiated a powerful might enough to sunder the skies and split the space. However, his dark scythe instantly shattered while he was forced to retreat two steps back.

Bzzz!~

Arcs of red infernal lightning surrounded him, cutting off his path of retreat when a crimson staff came smashing down on him as it elongated into a ten-meter tall monstrously powerful staff. The intense pressure Davis felt at this moment made his heart skip a beat, but he kept calm as both his martial energy and soul force rushed out.

The death energy was spread out like an ebb of a wave and crashed onto the elongated crimson staff, slowing down its movement before it struck the barrier formed by his martial energy, managing to shatter it. However, the force of the staff was killed, and its impact was no longer as deadly as before as Davis easily withstood the Infernal Lightning Emperor's onslaught and retreated again.

Cling!~~~

But at this moment, the Deprived Soulstir Emperor suddenly sent a high note which collectively embraced the musical notes he had performed before formulating them into a mighty formless intent that shot towards the Emperor of Death.

Davis almost instantly used the Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps as he tried to dodge the incoming attack. But the Blood World Emperor also attacked him at this moment as his crimson halberd shot towards him with a tremendous speed, effectively locking and sealing his movements under the radius of the formless intent that managed to arrive before him and struck.

Bang!~

“Pui~”

Blood sprayed in the air as Davis was sent flying at this moment. Although he managed to dodge the crimson halberd's dangerous piercing and to devour prowess, he spat a mouthful of blood as the formless intent of music attacked his head and injured his soul, rushing past his defenses.

‘Tch...’ Davis felt like his head was spinning, making him feel nauseous as he thought, ‘As expected, I’m still too inexperienced to be battling to the death against three equal-level opponents at the same time...’

However, while blood dripped from his lips, he smiled as he snapped his fingers.

The three wicked path hegemony felt their heart skip a beat as they hurriedly used their entire energies to defend their souls, becoming extremely cautious of the mysterious life-stealing technique. However, they suddenly noticed a purple lantern floating behind the Blood World Emperor as their eyes bulged.

The Blood World Emperor noticed it too and quickly retreated without even wasting a second. However, it was already too late as purple flames emerged from the lantern and struck the Blood World Emperor, overwhelming him as the flames ignited him and shot straight through his soul.

“Ahhhh!!! No! Spare me!!!”

Without the crimson halberd, his Legacy Artifact that he launched against Davis, he was quickly unable to hold as his soul shattered from being extinguished by the purple flames!