

EMPEROR 1911

### [Chapter 1911 - Righteous Deed](#)

"What? He's your son?"

Davis's brows narrowed, his expression becoming astonished. Then, a hint of apology appeared on his face as he clasped his hands towards the Vast Sky Emperor.

"Ah, how can I apologize for this mess? I used my lowest strength possible to attack them all at the same time since they teamed up against me, but who would've thought your son was so weak, unable to withstand even a hint of my power that I separated into four."

"...!"

The Vast Sky Emperor's expression became nothing short of ugly.

"Ah, I didn't mean to be rude. I had just entered the Peak-Level Law Sea Stage, so I might've been unable to control my energy properly. Sigh, that strand of extinction lightning that struck your son probably had more energy than the other three, so in reality, I was able to save three people from being crippled. Isn't this a service to the righteous powers? A righteous deed, as you would call it?"

"...!!!"

Oppressive might proliferated throughout the entire New Era Battle Arena as everyone witnessed immense rage fill the Vast Sky Emperor's expression. Lazar Skycloud spurted blood in copious amounts and fainted from grievance, and pure anger overwhelmed him. Even the other three participants who only had received serious injuries didn't dare to speak at this moment, even though they wanted to admit defeat.

It didn't take a genius to understand that the Emperor of Death was mocking the Vast Sky Emperor!

Davis was perfectly aware Lazar Skycloud was the Vast Sky Emperor's 67th son from his 79th concubine. The Vast Sky Emperor was the most licentious and heavy-handed of the four Great Righteous Sect Leaders. However, matters inside the Vast Sky Emperor Palace mostly stayed within it, and the Vast Sky Emperor also wasn't that active outside, unlike the other three powers.

But to Davis, who had the All-Seeing Tower's seamless intelligence network under his grasp, it was way easier for him to gather information on the secluded Vast Sky Emperor Palace. Since he was going to kill the Vast Sky Emperor sooner or later, he made sure to remember all characters related to him, intent on killing, or at least crippling and enslaving them so that the seeds of hatred are squashed right in its infancy.

As for the crowd, the moment they recognized the Vast Sky Emperor's family name, Skycloud, they knew Lazar Skycloud was somehow related to him but didn't know that he was actually his son.

Their expression became pale as they endured the silent pressure that spread throughout the New Era Battle Arena.

Meanwhile, the Vast Sky Emperor may have been humiliated and momentarily lost focus, but the other powerhouses at Peak-Level, especially the three other Great Leaders, vaguely sensed that the Emperor

of Death's Essence Gathering Cultivation prowess had almost matched their strength, but they quickly brushed it away, not daring to believe it.

The Emperor of Death's soul was monstrous, but how could he now surmount their Essence Gathering Cultivation as though it was nothing!? They refused to believe such a notion even though a seed of doubt had already been planted in their hearts.

Even if they wanted to know the truth, they could only wait for the next round since the Emperor of Death's opponents had been essentially incapacitated, looking like they wanted to admit defeat as soon as possible.

"What are you looking at!? Hurry up and heal my son!"

The Vast Sky Emperor shouted at a Palace Elder a bit away from him and then... unceremoniously sat down while lowering his head. The Palace Elder was shocked but did not dare hesitate a single moment as he hurriedly shot towards the collapsed Lazar Skycloud, who was still having his essence energy leave his body.

Lazar Skycloud had been actually one of the few geniuses that they had decided to nurture, and he possessed a Vast Sea, breaking through the thirty-kilometer mark and entering the forty-kilometer mark, carving a name to himself in the Vast Sky Emperor Palace, and yet, he was crippled in a single strike by the Emperor of Death, and that too while ruthlessly deciding to team up with others, which was beneath their status.

The shock he was experiencing along with the multitude of people was not small, to say the least, but even he was feeling second-hand embarrassment for his Emperor and the sixty-seventh prince.

On the other hand, Abal Skywind, who was also a part of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace, looked as though he had escaped from a death sentence. The only saving grace was that he was not blood-related to the Vast Sky Emperor, and he knew all too well that the Emperor of Death had decided to spare him, letting him understand that the beef isn't with the Vast Sky Emperor Palace but with the Vast Sky Emperor himself!

*'Oh? He actually withstood the humiliation? Guess his brain isn't dead yet...'*

Meanwhile, Davis inwardly let out a disappointed sigh.

As per his information, the Vast Sky Emperor once massacred an entire High-Level Emperor Grade Family for publicly humiliating him, but he did so without even having his name on the massacre, manipulating countless people to do it for him. No one was aware except the All-Seeing Tower, but even then, they could not verify the true nature of the incident.

Therefore, Davis thought that this retarded Vast Trash Emperor would relentlessly attack him, not for his son but because of being shamed in public. However, it didn't turn out as expected.

Nevertheless, a snake that bided its time was certainly plotting for revenge!

"I admit defeat!"

Davis cast his gaze at his other opponents and received their surrender before he left, gracefully stepping on the sky as he headed towards the Alstreim Family's seating area.

When he arrived, he saw his women smiling with a wide smile as though they couldn't be any more proud, especially Mo Mingzhi, who was expecting something, felt like her horizons were widened even without Schleya entering the battle stage. However, a figure stepped out from a palanquin at this moment, making him hasten towards her a bit as he clasped her hand, wondering why she had come out.

It was none other than the Earth Dragon Queen.

The moment Isabella revealed herself, the radiance of the sun dimmed in their eyes. It was as though her golden robe was practically illuminating a part of that section, making them narrow their eyes, making them feel no wonder the Dragon Families lusted after her.

However, looking at her hand on her belly and previously informed by the Hex Demoness, they knew all too well that she had thoroughly become the Emperor of Death's woman.

"Back then, I requested you not to be hasty, but now, you're free to do as you please."

Davis couldn't help but smile at Isabella. Obviously, she was talking about severing Vast Sky Emperor's life.

"Let that trash live for some time. It isn't like that trash could escape anywhere."

These words were actually spoken out loud, causing the entire crowd to reel in disbelief, but the powerhouses, especially the other three Great Righteous Sects, knew what was going on.

*'As expected, there is no reconciliation between the Emperor of Death and the Vast Sky Emperor...'*

Now Davis's unreasonable and overbearing actions all made sense to them, but they didn't even utter a word of consolation to the Vast Sky Emperor, separating themselves from him.

Not only did they not want to get mixed up between their vendetta, but they also had enough of the Vast Sky Emperor's way of doing things.

The Vast Sky Emperor's manipulation to delay their response and inevitably cause destruction to the Burning Phoenix Ridge from the wicked path's all-out attack and many other matters had them feeling that they had enough of his arrogance. Even while courting Isabella, he remained overbearing and did not allow them to come near her with his indirect actions, and although they felt thankful for it now, they understood that he reaped what he sowed.

The crowd secretly wondered why the Vast Sky Emperor wasn't retaliating, and after seeing the commotion, the Emperor of Death stirred from the beginning yet no one punishing him, they all concluded one thing, and that is, even the combined might of the Four Great Righteous Sects seemed like it was not enough for them to actually take any action against the Emperor of Death.

Could it be that he has become the de facto ruler of their human race, standing at the apex and looking down on all creatures?

The Emperor of Death's image practically soared in their eyes that if they still thought he was a youth, they no longer thought of him that way. He was nothing but a monster who didn't fit into their common sense!

After this not-so-unforeseen event came to an end, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse announced the end of the battle, and this time, the projection summoned the weakest cultivators who conjured Abundant Seas.

Although the battle was violent and exciting, shaping their view of the current geniuses, seeing them team up and backstab each other, they all felt that the previous excitement couldn't be reached!

They wanted to see the people under the Emperor of Death fight, eagerly awaiting what kind of prowess they would show!

### [Chapter 1912 - Zestria Enters](#)

After Davis's battle, seven more battles occurred as thirty-five characters battled against each other above the battle stage. Some winners came out unscathed, displaying the wide difference in their prowess as some possessed a Vast Sea, and they were all from hegemonic powers.

For example, in the third battle, Lora Ren, a woman belonging to Drake Blackburn, won her match while being unscathed because she possessed a Vast Sea of fifty kilometers while her opponents did not possess Vast Seas but Abundant Seas, one that did not reach its very limit of thirty kilometers.

Although the people understood that she possessed a Vast Sea, they did not know how wide since the Vast Sea spanned from thirty kilometers to a hundred kilometers, unlike the Abundant Sea that spanned from five kilometers to thirty kilometers.

The Abundant Sea and Vast Sea couldn't be spoken in the same length!

Even worse was the Scarce Sea and Expansive Sea, where the former could broaden up to a kilometer while the latter could extend up to five kilometers. They were not even worth mentioning in the same breath.

Most of Alstreim Family and Falling Snow Sect Elders possessed Scarce Sea and rarely an Expansive Sea, and that's why they were still a part of the small-sized Territories, powerless to defend themselves against truly powerful threats and needed the help of the Four Great Righteous Sects to survive.

Even Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow were considered geniuses in their powers, and yet, they only managed to create Supreme Domains, Abundant Seas, and Major Runes. Right now, those geniuses who were looked down on by other geniuses were none other than those who possessed Abundant Seas, making it completely laughable for them to take pride in their puny achievements.

But at the same time, looking at their new generation, they were earnestly able to relax and pride themselves in their blood, that the time to leave mediocrity and embrace glory had finally come.

In the ninth battle, the ranking projection finally summoned someone belonging to the Alstreim Family.

"Zestria, it's your turn."

Zestria was bored watching the battles that she was conversing with Tina and Dalila about Alchemy as she also had some knowledge of her Domitian Family's unique pill recipes, but Sophie suddenly called out, causing her to turn to look at the projection that had her name and a bunch of others that she recognized them to be from some Peak-Level Emperor Grade Powers, especially the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple who were famous for their overbearing sword arts that are said to rival their dragon's.

However, Zestria's brows twitched, looking at her name that was suffixed with Domitian. That name was something she had begun to hate for forsaking her, easily casting her away to be a sacrifice. If Davis had immediately taken her, she would've perhaps hated him for the rest of her life, but after seeing what kind of man he was, that resistance was slowly chipped off until what was left of him in her heart was yearning, which she had obtained that night of Shirley's marriage through her own volition.

She was even prepared to be thrown out or ruthlessly killed as it was Shirley's idea and not Davis's, but he embraced her, making her feel fulfilled.

The way the world saw her, she was still a slave, although that kind of view might've slightly changed when people saw him hugging her but not Bylai Zlatan. Nonetheless, she didn't care about someone else's views but detested 'Domitian' still attaching to her name.

*'I'll teach them a lesson if I meet them later...'*

Like that, she decided to bully her Domitian Family juniors, who would be unfortunate to meet her in battle, for she had the absolute confidence to deal them with defeat.

The way the Dragon Families functioned was different.

It was usually the Young Patriarch who would be the most powerful amidst the younger generation in most powers, but in the case of the Dragon Families, it was different where their Young Mistress would be the most powerful, hence their title of Dragon Queen.

However, that was only until they were plundered of their primal yin essence and made to be a dual cultivation partner for the sole purpose of birthing children and enhancing their husband's cultivation, refining his yang before providing him with enriched yin.

It was unlike Davis, who did the exact opposite of providing them with enriched yang.

However, it wasn't like they would be severely oppressed, but it was also the Dragon Queen's responsibility as their families fed them so many resources from a young age, and the Dragon Queen themselves understood that with immense glory and care came with immense responsibilities to bear and nurture the next talented younger generation. Although her mother wasn't a Dragon Queen, her late fifth-great grandmother was, but that was just a long time ago, around twenty thousand years ago.

But still, that's why the four Dragon Queens were immensely respected and cared for, but the betrayal instantly shattered their hearts.

Zestria flew and arrived at the battle stage, turning to look at the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple, who was the only one worthy of a glance amidst her four opponents. They were also looking at her with narrowed eyes, a hint of schadenfreude swirling in their eyes.

It was just as she expected.

They were looking down on her as though she was still a slave, but a smirk appeared on her face as she raised her hand, intense flame essence energy surging from the palm of her hand as it sent waves of shock into their hearts. Instantly, their gazes changed, becoming one from mocking to one of solemnness as they hadn't expected such a difference in their prowess.

Zestria's prowess in Essence Gathering Cultivation was at the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage!

The fact that she was smirking behind her veil meant that she was provoking them to come at her together, or else they wouldn't even be able to touch her in this battle. Such confidence and her current backing that was even more terrifying than the Domitian Family left them shaken, to say the least.

"How arrogant of a mere slave to be showing off..."

A golden-robed man with a sharp demeanor and a mustache simply waved his hand when a magnificent silver sword emerged, swinging in an arc before it landed in his grasp. Intense emissions of sword intent were unleashed, letting his prowess that was at Mid-Level Law Rune Stage become known to everyone else.

"Hsss!~"

The crowd sucked in a cold breath of air, feeling the air freeze even though they had a stronger barrier erected for them.

The Emperor Sword Sect's disciple kept his sword into his spatial ring and awaited the arbitrator's command but suddenly, a deathly gaze shot at him, causing him to instantly retreat a few kilometers back before he looked above at the Alstreim Family's seating area, catching a glimpse of the Emperor of Death before he quickly lowered his head, not daring to match gazes.

"I'm not a slave anymore. Don't you know?"

Zestria giggled before her gaze became frigid. However, inwardly, she was shouting with joy as her opponent's reaction proved that he had been intimidated by Davis. For what reason, if it were not for her?

Nonetheless, her words left the people wondering if what she said was true when they suddenly recalled her being hugged by the Emperor of Death when he hugged his wives, and the reaction the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple showed left them with no choice but to believe it.

From this moment onward, no one should dare to call Zestria a slave, or else they might die.

The Emperor Sword Sect's disciple was returning with sweat drenching his back. He didn't dare to be imposing anymore.

"Hmph! You're all not children, so don't play anymore."

*'Bastard! If you're truly an Honorable Elder, go blame the person who disrupted the battle's sequence!'*

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse appeared discontent but the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple inwardly cursed.

By this point, everyone knew that the arbitrators or anyone for that matter did not dare to offend the Emperor of Death, so what could he, a little upstart, could do other than rejoicing that he had escaped death?

"Let the battle begin!"

Upon hearing the signal, the participants were momentarily dazed before entering the battle mode, but Zestria was already upon one of them as she abruptly stopped beside her opponent as she punched out,

her fires blazing into a mighty fire dragon as it struck a wall of water that was hastily conjured before the flames seared through it, lighting up the panicked opponent in intense flames.

The flames of the Fire Dragon were so overbearing that the poor water law cultivator completely became trapped under a fiery forcefield!

"Ahhhh!!! No!! Take these flames off of me!!! I surrender...! I surrender!!!"

He was trying his best to hold off the fire essence energy from burning him alive as he used the entire reserves of his water essence energy to keep himself afloat and safe for as long as he could possibly achieve.

He wished that he hadn't provoked this vengeful dragon by just looking at her with a mocking gaze and maybe, he would've been spared from being humiliated at the first moment.

Suddenly, an invisible force captured him and sent him out of the battle stage before Zestria waved her hand and cleared the flames off of him.

Clearly, he was eliminated for admitting defeat.

Zestria turned to look at the other three, wondering why they hadn't attacked her yet but then giggled as she understood.

The other three didn't attack her or go help him but quickly neared each other, becoming one team as they appeared ready to face her.

"Even with the four of you, I promise you wouldn't have been able to defeat me, so rest assured."

Zestria grinned as she took to the skies.

In the Alstreim Family's seating area, Davis narrowed his eyes.

"I don't think he's part of the Shard Family of the Emperor Sword Sect..."

"He is not, but he is still part of a family that is said to be a loyal dog of the Shard Family." By the side, Alexi Ethren responded.

"As expected. You're paying more attention to the Emperor Sword Sect, huh."

"Of course, my Ancestor's wish is something I should fulfill after it had given me so much help. If I don't collect intelligence and start making plans, how long would it take me to achieve the vengeance of toppling the entire Emperor Sword Sect?"

Davis nodded, hearing Alexi Ethren's words before he looked towards his Zestria.

"Zestria, cripple that Emperor Sword Sect's disciple."

Davis sent a soul transmission, and no one other than Myria could even remotely sense it. However, Zestria, who heard the soul transmission in her mind, had her eyes widen before her smile deepened.

*'As you wish, my emperor~'*

[Chapter 1913 - There's Only One](#)

Zestria's figure flashed above the battle stage as her body was enveloped in a fiery glaze. In front of her were three opponents who were also preparing their attacks in order to defeat her.

Gracious azure-blue winds swirled, forming mighty tornadoes around the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple. They were attacks being formed by the two other competitors in a temporary truce with the golden-robed man who stood concentrating his sword intent, releasing terrifying amounts of essence energy unto his sword as though wanting to feed it with enough energy to use a technique.

His silvery sword shimmered with a golden gleam, threatening to shred every minute existence in front of it as its overbearing might commanded subservience from others. Even the two competitors beside him felt their hearts palpitate with awe, making them want to relinquish their struggle altogether, and it would be more so the case if it was actually directed at them.

"The emperor doesn't need to show his might, but when it is required, all beings shall bow down and worship him."

The Emperor Sword Sect's disciple lips moved as he brought down the sword in a diagonal arc when suddenly the golden gleam parted from the sword's blade, heading straight towards Zestria, whose dark red essence energy seemed to be rapidly surging out of her body.

"I too agree with your statement, but there's only one emperor, and that's the emperor I adore!"

Raging dark crimson-golden flames burst out from Zestria's body as she spoke, and then, she directly shot upwards in a beautiful arc, back-flipping as she spread her hands and brought it down as she stood straight.

*'Dragon Flames Ignites The Earth!'*

The draconic crimson-golden flames that surged to her palms, forming into a searing heap, directly shot towards the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple, ignoring the other two opponents who panicked on what to do, defend or attack while they had the chance.

The Emperor Sword Sect disciple's pupils dilated as he noticed Zestria's movements.

As he had traveled across and set foot on other sects to battle and test his might with his sect's elders' supervision, he had heard that the Domitian Family's techniques were the most destructive out of all fire techniques, even when compared to the Burning Phoenix Ridge's techniques.

He wondered if his Emperor Sword Rend would be able to counter it but then saw it disappearing into the dark raging crimson-gold sea of flames when they clashed.

"Retreat!"

He instantly gave out a command and retreated backward with an ugly expression! The faith he had in his Emperor Sword Sect techniques came crumbling down because he knew for a fact that his technique crumbled inside the searing flames as soon as it entered. He didn't know if it was his technique or his own inadequacy of cultivation but chose to blame the former.

After all, how big the difference in their Vast Seas could be!?

**\*Boom!~\***



The crimson-golden flames exploded on the location where the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple retreated from, but the heaps behind it didn't explode and followed him, causing him to raise his sword and counterattack.

**\*Whizz!~\***

But at this moment, Zestria had to protect herself from the incoming azure-blue winds that threatened to rip her to shreds.

The azure-blue tornadoes were capable of shredding the toughest Mid-Level Emperor Grade Ores apart, but when it came into contact with Zestria, it was unable to capture her as she shot towards the side, little compressed explosions bursting underneath her soles as her speed alone left those tornadoes in the dust before they could catch up to her.

Zestria's maneuvering figure was eye-candy to the crowd as they saw her curves become accentuated. However, the moment the flames burst from her body again, they had to close or narrow their eyes as they felt their eye sockets burning from the pure scorching intent emitted by her.

At the same time, she glanced at the two green-robed men who took advantage of her battling with the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple to attack her.

Judging by their appearances, they were obviously twins and also from the same sect as they were adorned in the same type of wardrobe, but she paid little heed to their combined attacks as it wasn't worth glossing over.

What was more confusing to her was the fact that these twins were put in the same battle even though the pull was randomized. How lucky can they get? Or was the pull rigged?

She didn't know and again could care less with their current strength that she didn't think was a threat to her.

Intense crimson-gold flames emerged from her body as she shot towards them with extreme speed. The twins who trained in the wind all their lives felt like they were battling the wind themselves as figures rushed past them, leaving them with heaps of searing flames to deal with.

Azure-blue winds erupted.

Their winds had an icy nature to it that helped them quickly quell the rebellious fire dragon's flames, but then, a goddess of fire floated above them, overseeing their actions as though they were nothing but ants struggling to face her.

"You- aahhhh!!!"

One of the twins had just opened his mouth when he was suddenly lit up in crimson-golden flames, the severity of the flames enveloping him whole as it tried to turn him into ashes. The other twin hurriedly used the fan in his hand to weave gentle strands of azure-blue wind blades that scraped the fires one by one, but the fires were almost inextinguishable.

He couldn't understand why the flames were so strong when there shouldn't be much of a difference if two people with Abundant Seas attacked someone who had a Vast Sea, unless...

Just when an assumption rocked his mind, a panicked voice echoed.

"I surrender!"

Before long, that twin who was ablaze with dragon flames could no longer endure as he felt that his meridians were going to be damaged at this point before he screamed, signaling his defeat.

Compared to Zestria's natural bodily endurance, their bodies were so weak that they couldn't endure the prowess of ninth stage attacks.

He was instantly pulled out of the battle stage when Zestria stepped forward in the air, heading towards the other twin.

However, an overbearing sword intent encroached on her from behind, allowing her to comprehend that her life was in danger.

Usually, an Emperor Sword Sect disciple wouldn't attack from behind, so no one would expect it, but Zestria grinned.

*'I was expecting you to sneak attack like the coward you are, fool...'*

She bent her upper body as though bowing when her left foot suddenly exploded with force as it swung back from the rebounded force of the compression explosion underneath her foot and landed right on the Emperor Sword Sect's chin.

"Ugh..!"

However, he managed to take a step back in the nick of time, leaving him with a grazed chin that was dripping with blood. He lowered his head and pulled his silver sword that only managed to cut a strand of Zestria's silky crimson hair, wanting to measure her state when his scalp turned numb as an overbearing dragon's might encroached on his movements.

Not only that, but an insane soul suppression suddenly fell on his soul, causing him to momentarily freeze!

#### [Chapter 1914 - Fierce Zestria](#)

Zestria reached out her hand and grabbed the Emperor Sword Sect disciple's neck with her frail hands, but what she did next shocked every person watching the battle.

She held him at arm's length and plunged towards the ground, and forcefully shoved his head right into the concrete layer of the battle stage.

**\*Bang!~\***

The expressions of everyone became nasty as they couldn't believe Zestria's actions, especially when they heard that savage sound of the tiles cracking into bits as they only saw the body hanging outside, those legs of his twitching as though he was a chicken that had its head cut off.

They had heard the Dragon Queen of the Domitian Family was fierce yet lady-like, yet what part of this was lady-like... they couldn't understand.

Nevertheless, her subsequent actions left them sucking in a freezing breath of cold air.

Once the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple became motionless as his head was stuck underneath the hard concrete ground that even energy attacks couldn't penetrate, Zestria pulled back her long leg as her skirt broadened, looking as though she was going to kick a sacred location that no man wanted to be kicked.

*'Wait... I didn't mean that kind of crippling...'*

Even Davis gulped as he saw her actions but then, when her leg swung in a wide arc, the sharp edge of her foot crashed into the Emperor Sword Sect's abdomen, her kick sending him flying as blood spurted out of his mouth in copious amounts, leaving stains all over his flying trajectory.

He hit the surface and thrashed, rolling over numerous times before he came to a stop, holding his stomach in disbelief as he took heavy breaths.

His face was a bit disfigured with wounds all over, and his golden robes appeared battered, no longer making him appear as grand as before. However, what people saw left them gasping for breath again.

"Ahhhh...! What did I ever do to you!?"

A mournful voice full of hatred abruptly echoed in the New Era Battle Arena, shaking the eardrums of the people as they cast him a pitying gaze.

Everyone could tell that the Emperor Sword Sect's disciple was crippled as they could clearly see his essence energy fading into the air.

"Is calling me a slave not enough for you to die?" Zestria's voice was cold, "I was merciful enough to only teach you a lesson, but it was merely your dantian that was unable to withstand my ordinary kick infused with essence energy. I'll have you know that I didn't even use a technique to humiliate you, yet you dare blame me for your own inadequacies?"

"Insolent! You lowly slave dared to use your Body Tempering Cultivation that's at the Martial Overlord Stage! Arbitrators! Disqualify her!!!"

Zestria's eyes sharply narrowed at the Emperor Sword Sect disciple's screeching. Before, there was no killing intent, but now, her gaze was stifled with it.

"As I said before..."

Zestria slowly flew towards him while having her head lowered, but her gaze was sharply fixed at his crouching figure.

"I have lowered my Body Tempering Cultivation, and that includes my natural bodily strength and endurance. If I had flouted, many people would instantly come to know of it, and what you would've lost wouldn't merely be your dantian but your entire body as it would've exploded into a bloody mess."

The Emperor Sword Sect's disciple scalp turned numb that he lifted up his hand and shook.

"Wait... I surrender...!"

"You'll have to pay for using that insolent mouth of yours!"

Zestria spontaneously rushed towards the Emperor Sword Sect disciple. However, an invincible force grabbed him and threw him out of the battle stage, causing him to be secured by his Emperor Sword Sect Elders.

There were two elders, and they had their eyes closed as though they were blind. However, they were clearly looking at Zestria while holding their disciple's shoulders with only a barrier separating the two parties.

"Young woman, don't go too far."

"This competition isn't a life and death battle."

"Is that so?" Zestria indifferently replied to their monologues before she turned around and headed towards her last target.

"Wait...! I surrender too!"

The surviving twin felt his scalp turn numb as he watched the ruthless woman approaching him. He didn't want to face her wrath, nor did he want to have his dantian crippled.

"Unfortunately, you can't give up without becoming injured, and self-injuries aren't allowed..."

Zestria's cold voice echoed, causing the surviving twin to shudder. He wanted to so much as kneel and beg as he knew for a fact that this woman's power had reached the peak of Mid-Level Law Rune Stage.

That meant her Vast Sea was above eighty kilometers at the very least.

On the other hand, Zestria's indifference didn't assure the elders of the Emperor Sword Sect one bit. It was as though she would definitely take it to someone above her, which could only be the Emperor of Death.

They swiftly flew back to their seating area with their crippled disciple. As for their emotions, there wasn't the least bit of sympathy in their eyes but blame for getting them into this mess.

Even though he only had himself to blame for mocking Zestria, was it wise for him to pull the entire sect into it by making the troubles bigger? They only had the urge to rip him to pieces!

Zestria appeared in front of her last opponent. Beyond her veil, there stayed an indifferent smile, and above it, her fiery eyes appeared as though pondering how she was going to have fun toying with her opponent.

"You're a man, right? At least fight until you get injured."

"Tch...!"

The twin looked mortified.

He had always relied on his other twin, which was also why he defended his twin rather than attacking Zestria. But once his significant other left the battle stage through conceding, the only emotion brewing within him was a sense of powerlessness, but now, he was having his manliness brought into question!

"Ahhh...!"

Screaming atop of his lungs as though deriving courage from the bottom of his guts, his fist moved towards Zestria, but a spontaneous burst of blazing essence energy from her set him ablaze with crimson-gold dragon flames!

"Yiahhhh!!! Brother, save me...! This hurts...! I surrender, I surrender...!"

He jumped and spun in the air, looking as though he wanted to use the ordinary flow of wind and his wind energy in reverse to eradicate her dragon flames, but it was no use as its destructive might quickly devoured through everything in its way, including his wind martial energy and soul force that wasn't worth mentioning.

Now he knew how his twin felt while being burned alive, but he knew this was going to happen, and that's why he didn't dare challenge her but now...

He felt this torture last for a century before he was pulled out of the battle stage.

"..."

The crowd looked absolutely dumbfounded.

They couldn't believe she was the Domitian Family's Dragon Queen that was actually delivered to the Emperor of Death as a slave.

It didn't seem like she lost her self-respect or her pride? What was going on?

They had now heard the rumors that Zestria's law sea is sixty kilometers big, but this power... her power only grew more? Even if she became the Emperor of Death's woman, this kind of improvement shouldn't be possible in a short while, right?

Meanwhile, Davis couldn't believe that such a fiery woman had been so submissive in the bed. He recognized that looks could be deceiving but recalled Bylai Zlatan's statement about Zestria; it seemed like she was regaining her prideful self after being betrayed by her Domitian Family.

Indeed, being portrayed as a slave and being delivered to him stripped her of her pride, but his actions of accepting her after making intense love ended up boosting her pride more than it ever was when she was in the Domitian Family because Davis's might was bigger and more influential than the Domitian Family.

### [Chapter 1915 - Will You Go Bankrupt?](#)

Zestria took a step into the skies and returned to the Alstreim Family's seating area. When she neared Davis, her glazed eyes looked as if they were expecting praise from him, vastly different from the ruthless attitude she displayed down there on the battle stage, willing to cripple someone for him and even kill if needed.

Even if it were not for that, just her overbearing attitude during battling put her opponents in a state of nervousness and the crowd in a trance.

"Zestria..." Davis raised his hands, "I touched you without knowing that you're this fierce. Please spare me..."

"...!?"

Zestria became bewildered first before her cheeks blushed crimson.

"Ah~ I didn't mean to be like that... unbecoming of a lady..."

"Just kidding. You were fantastic down there."

*'Down where...?'*?

While Mingzhi and other dirty-minded ladies thought, Zestria wryly giggled, feeling joyful yet shy.

"I am extremely honored by your praise."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle at her awkward outlook.

"I suspect you have some experience disciplining your junior brothers and sisters who were haughty enough to offend you, no?"

"That..."

Zestria's beautiful crimson eyes darted around before she nodded her head.

She certainly wasn't the gentle type, but because of that, she had always been called a tomboy, which would then cause her to go berserk on them. It took many years to regain her composure as the Young Mistress and cultivate her feminine nature thereon.

"Well, your Essence Gathering Cultivation would only keep growing more stronger, and in order for that to happen, I've made some moves."

"...?"

Zestria didn't know what he was talking about but still nodded as she started to contemplate her Essence Gathering Cultivation.

Her fire law sea was no more than sixty kilometers big, but after receiving Davis's 'love', it grew to hundred kilometers, allowing her prowess to reach High-Level Law Rune Stage!

She didn't even use her full power to defeat her opponents, keeping her full power hidden for the next round.

Nonetheless, she had even more fire-attributed resources that allowed her to increase her Fire Law comprehension, but she was still lacking an impetus to recreate the Immeasurable Sea; the energy she had to gather to expand the sea with comprehension.

Therefore, knowing that she couldn't afford to be wasteful, she delayed her improvement to expand her sea and decided to do it after reaching the very peak of Level Three Fire Law Abstruse Intent.

In that sense, she knew she could arrive at his level or Natalya's, who proclaimed to have created an Immeasurable Sea.

Davis patted Zestria's shoulder as he saw her go into her own world.

"Don't worry. You can do it, especially when combined with your Body Tempering Cultivation Manual, it should be relatively easier to create an Immeasurable Sea even though you would require more energy because of your increased meridian capacity for energy due to your Martial Overlord Stage Cultivation."

Zestria nodded her head, agreeing with his words.

The Domitian Family had two cultivation manuals from their Fire Dragon's Legacy. One is an Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual, and the other is a Body Tempering Cultivation Manual. Only the cultivation manual for the soul has been lost, and it is unknown if someone had stolen it or destroyed it.

Still, it didn't matter much as the Domitian Family still retained their dominance with these two manuals alone.

That's why Zestria felt that she could catch up to them soon enough.

Nevertheless, she still didn't have her hands on the Immortal Grade Cultivation Manuals and felt like she must have it. Even her, as a Dragon Queen, did not get to view the immortal section of the manual. Only the Patriarch could, but if she didn't obtain it, then she would eternally remain in the Ninth Stage unless she switched her cultivation manual, but that was nearly suicide without the right resources.

*'Wait... is that why he said he had made some moves...?'*

Zestria's eyes widened with shock before the blush on her cheeks became more visible as she lowered her head.

But on the other hand, Davis's brows furrowed as he was also facing a similar problem.

Because his Body Tempering Cultivation's prowess was already at Peak-Level Ninth Stage, the energy required for him to make a breakthrough to the Law Rune Stage also became exponential. That's why with all that primal yin essences and two drops of blood essences of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal still was not enough, only allowing him to recreate his law seas to its current state.

And now that he recreated his law seas, his power exponentially increased again, and consequentially, the energy he required also increased as a result. That's why he could still remain in the Law Sea Stage without breaking through because unless he digested the third drop of Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's blood essence, the energy was still not enough.

That was one of the reasons he was able to suppress his breakthrough this far, and it was not an exaggeration to say that even the third blood essence may not actually prove to be enough, not for a breakthrough but to create and solidify a Supreme Immortal Rune.

Davis was at the Peak-Level Law Sea Stage and Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage that he felt that he should invest more resources in order to create a Supreme Immortal Rune and Supreme Immortal Crest, but for legendary matters such as these, the energy alone didn't cut it, but comprehension was also a requirement.

At the moment, he was not confident with his chances in Body Tempering Cultivation as he required massive amounts of energy, and there were still some comprehensions for him to make in Level Three Earth Abstruse Intent, perfecting it to create the most overbearing Supreme Immortal Crest, but for

Essence Gathering Cultivation, he lacked only the energy, which could probably be gained upon digesting the third drop of blood essence.

After some time, Zestria left, and the matches continued, but they weren't chosen yet.

Suddenly, Mo Mingzhi walked towards him with her expression looking curious.

"Davis, you have to take care of so many of us, and excluding our cultivation resources, Dalila and Tina need plenty of resources to practice. Sophie would also need many types of ores to mold her blacksmith skills. Are you not afraid that you will go bankrupt in a year?"

Davis lifted his hand and rubbed his chin, looking smug.

"I'll go bankrupt next month."

"Don't say that with a smug face like that...!"

Mo Mingzhi's shoulders drooped before she pouted.

"Are you really not afraid?"

"I, for one, really cared little about wealth because I used your father's money when it was required, gave it back to you when it wasn't required. Here, I will use the spirit stones all up in one moment and get more the next day through... adventuring."

A myriad of dubious professions ran through Davis's mind before he shamelessly added.

Mingzhi's lips twitched as she heard him mention her father's money but couldn't help but nod. She grabbed his arm and pursed her lips, seeming to have a lot to say before she opened her mouth.

"When you're one of the wealthiest, your pursuit for wealth ends, and all that's left is the pursuit for power and control over a myriad of things and matters, but that doesn't mean that you should let go of your pursuit. It just means that your target should no longer be wealth. If you still have wealth as your target, then that's not even a healthy ambition but a type of sickness that's going to haunt you for the rest of your life because no matter how you stack your wealth, it's still not going to be enough and you'll end yourself in a spiral of unhappiness and greed."

Davis blinked before he wryly smiled at her.

"It seems like you're worried that I will become a money-driven person?"

"No, I'm thankful that you are not like those corrupted politicians and businessmen back in our world." Mingzhi shook her head, "However, since you have fallen to women, I must also be careful so as to not let you fall prey to wealth since you would need a humongous amount to take care of us. Both are vices to men, right?"

Davis's brows couldn't help but twitch as he heard her answer.

"Well said, Mingzhi."

Evelynn nodded from the side, causing Mingzhi to grin at him.



"Davis, when the time comes, you may have to forsake some of our cultivations, so at that time, don't hesitate."

Davis simply smiled on hearing Evelyn's words before he caressed his Mingzhi's silky black hair.

"It's not like I lack anything at the moment. Your two sisters are also owners of vast inheritances. But rest assured as I'm not relying on them. I'm relying on myself to get what we need."

"No... that's not what I meant..." Evelyn shook her head before she paused and sighed.

"You still won't rely on us to provide them with resources?"

Davis chuckled. He understood that Evelyn, Nadia, and Lea had enough strength to amass an extraordinary amount of wealth themselves, but...

"No, I only want you powerful sisters to take care of the little ones and their sensitive, emotional states. As for resources, it's solely my duty as the husband to provide for them, although I might shamelessly ask for help here and there. At that time, I will rely on you, Evelyn."

"Who are you calling sensitive and a little one? I'm going to beat you up!"

While Mo Mingzhi flailed in his grasp, Evelyn's lips were wide as she smiled. His honesty and confidence never ceased to put a smile on her face.

Soon, five battles later, another member from their Alstreim Family was called out.

Natalya blinked as she saw her name on the projection, but that wasn't what made her blink as two of her opponents were Alexi Ethren and Faus Lanate, the Emperor of the Ethren Empire, and the Young Palace Master of the Glorious Pill Palace.

### [Chapter 1916 - Forsaken Yin](#)

"..."

Davis also couldn't help but blink before he laughed out loud.

"Ahaha. Careful not to get accidentally frozen, Alexi."

"Why do I have to be so this unlucky...?"

Alexi Ethren shook his head, his shoulders drooping as he sighed.

"Lady Natalya, please go easy on me."

He clasped his hands towards Natalya before flying towards the battle stage as called.

Natalya pursed her lips, finding this situation amusing.

Back then, if Davis hadn't shown up, perhaps she would've been forced to marry Alexi Ethren or someone else by her grandfather. At that time, she could only look up to the third prince and be thankful for the resources he provided to her grandfather, but now, she was standing above him, both in strength and status, and just how many years was that?

Even a full decade hadn't passed yet.

"What are you thinking about, Natalya?" Davis noticed her strange expression and asked.

"Well... I was just thinking about the past me who was so helpless and air-headed."

Natalya giggled before she neared him and kissed on his cheek, looking into his sapphire eyes, "I still dream of the day when you appeared in front of me again, and the night I seduced you."

"What are you going to say? That you are going to take some responsibility for making me a womanizer?"

"Hehe~" Natalya sweetly giggled to Davis's amused question, "No, if it weren't for that day, I wouldn't be here. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be as strong and beautiful as I am. You are everything to me, Davis."

Caught between her body warmth and sweet breath, Davis felt fire kindling underneath his body.

"Natalya, you're seducing me again..."

At this moment, he felt like kidnapping her to the resting room and forcefully resuming from where they left off, disallowing her from battling.

"Hehe~ I'm glad that I'm still able to seduce you."

Natalya tip-toed and left a quick kiss on his lips before escaping, elegantly flying towards the battle stage. She paid no heed to the weird looks being thrown at her for her display of public affection that had gone overboard in their view. Once she arrived at the battle stage, she gave a temporary glance to the four others who had already seemed to have gathered and were waiting for her as they were looking at her together.

*'This is not even going to be fun... but maybe...'*

Natalya looked towards Young Palace Master Faus Lanate, wondering if he would stir something up as she saw him look strange.

"Let the battle begin!"

On receiving the signal from Honorable Elder Julian Kruse, no one surprisingly moved.

One, two, three seconds passed before a woman's sigh echoed.

"If no one is going to move, then I will..."

Natalya floated and slowly flew forward. Her icy-blue robes were fluttering ever so lightly along with her lush black hair, making her appear gorgeous and eye-catching.

"Let me attest the strength of the Emperor of Death's second wife!"

A red-robed man bravely shouted and became entrenched in flames, his figure appearing as though he was a creature from the underworld. He swiftly flew towards Natalya, producing immense essence energy, its prowess reaching the peak of Low-Level Law Rune Stage.

The crowd could see that this genius possessed a thirty-kilometer Abundant Sea and was looking forward to how he would counter the not-so-well-known second wife of the Emperor of Death.

Compared to the others, the only information they had on her was through Niera's mouth that said Mu Bing was no match for Natalya, yet, they cannot make of anything until they see it for themselves.

From what they've seen so far, there didn't seem to be anything special about her.

However, just before that red-robed man could get to Natalya, a fiery ocean wave of flames burst through his front as though creating a wall, stopping him from nearing Natalya.

"Your opponent is me."

Alexi Ethren's cool voice echoed as he stood in the air a few kilometers away, looking handsome and carefree as his blue hair swayed in the wind.

"Hmph! I heard that you're a lowly emperor of a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Power who managed to stumble upon the graces of the Emperor of Death. Do you feel yourself to be on the top of the world already?"

"Ridiculous, our battle prowess should be the same. Come, we'll decide with who's stronger with our laws."

The two of them exchanged words and were about to engage in a frontal clash when a freezing cold voice suddenly made them come to a violent halt.

"Is third prince still of the idea that I am his loyal subordinate's granddaughter?"

Alexi Ethren turned to look at Natalya, who had her eyebrows furrowed.

"Haha, please don't call me third prince, Lady Natalya."

"Should I call you Emperor Ethren then?" Natalya's lips curved.

"No, not that either. For someone of your stature, you could very well call me by my name."

"Then Alexi Ethren, do I seem weak to you?"

"Looks like I overstepped my bounds by interfering. Please excuse my rude behavior then."

Natalya watched Alexi Ethren's facial movements before she shook her head.

"No, if we were a team, I would appreciate it, but right now, we're opponents. Please don't rob my opponents from me. Otherwise, there is no fu--"

"Watch out!"

"You're full of openings."

A white-robed person abruptly appeared behind Natalya as his deep voice echoed while Alexi Ethren shouted.

Natalya glanced back with absolute calmness, her gaze coming in contact with a jade-green sword pointed right at her face. She looked past that and saw the white-robed man with cunning eyes peek at her with a measuring gaze.

She turned to look towards the place where she saw him standing before and witnessed that white-robed man fade away into nothingness, understanding that it had been nothing more than an illusion.

Natalya's lips couldn't help but slightly curve. It seemed that she had a fate with encountering illusions.

At the same time, the white-robed man revealed a smirk at Natalya.

Possessing a handsome face, his presence instantly commanded the screams of many beauties because they knew he was Sky Disillusion Sect's top disciple from the Vast Sky Emperor Palace Territory.

Just when he thought Natalya was about to gracefully admit defeat, she blinked two times before her lips moved.

"What are you doing?"

The Sky Disillusion Sect's top disciple couldn't help but scoff.

"Don't pretend. You lost."

Natalya looked genuinely confused.

"How would you know I lost just by getting behind me and pointing a sword at my head. Didn't it cross your mind that I allowed you to do so?"

"You... you're playing with fire!"

"Then attack. I want to see what kind of fire that doesn't dare quell to my ice." Natalya's eyes turned sharp.

"..."

Not only was the Sky Disillusion Sect's top disciple dumbfounded, but even the crowd also looked as though they couldn't believe the audacity of this woman.

Does she think that the Sky Disillusion Sect's top disciple won't dare to do it just because she is the Emperor of Death's second wife? Or was it precisely because that she was convinced that he wouldn't harm her was she daring him to harm her?

"Don't blame me for being ruthless!"

But regardless of people's expectations, the Sky Disillusion Sect's top disciple's expression turned grim as he swung his sword towards Natalya's shoulder, changing its directory from her head to her shoulder as it gleamed with an insanely sharp green edge that threatened to slice her flesh.

However, the moment the sharp green sword edge made contact with Natalya's shoulder, an icy-blue lotus instantly bloomed as it defended against the terrifying sword attack! It didn't make a metal sound but a dull sound that suggested that the piercing sword attack was actually made to bounce as though being rebounded, consequently making the Sky Disillusion Sect's top disciple fly back in retreat with absolute disbelief.

"...!?"

He didn't sense any surging techniques from her, so how could she create one in an instant!?

Natalya just stood there, still glancing at him as she had her head turned around. She appeared uninjured. Not even a speck of dust remained on her icy-blue robe under that ruthless attack that appeared to have almost cost her of her whole left arm.

Defending against the terrifying and instantaneous attack of a Law Sea Stage Cultivator surging with the prowess of a Low-Level Law Rune Stage attack was not an easy thing to accomplish, and that too while looking as though they didn't need to put any effort in defending. However, Natalya just did exactly that, instantly bewildering them into the realm of confusion and assumptions.

In the Mystic Ice Sect's seating area, Ellia's eyes were narrowed as she watched this scene.

*'Forsaken Yin Lotus...? The type of yin nature that is said to act by itself in order to defend the master when it senses danger? To think that the inheritance of the Forsaken Yin Lower Realm is also here... But... I don't understand why anyone would want that treasure... as having it alone is said to be a disaster. Sigh... Nonetheless, is this also a vestige of... an immortal inheritance? Just how many wanted to enter this world just to commit suicide like this?'*

Ellia couldn't help but ruefully shake her head.

#### [Chapter 1917 - Late Young Palace Master?](#)

"Woah!!!~~~"

The entire crowd was in silence before they burst out with boisterous voices, cheering out loud. They suddenly found Natalya to be capable, entirely deserving of her name as the second wife of the Emperor of Death.

Alexi Ethren's eyes were wide with shock. He knew that Natalya should be strong but not this strong enough to handle that sword strike at such a close range. His initial goodwill of wanting to aid her during battling left, making him aware that she was a menace in the disguise of normalcy.

There was practically nothing unique about her until she unleashed that icy lotus that looked transcendent and radiated a chill vaster than the Falling Snow Sect's or Mystic Ice Sect's ice nature. No, he even felt that it completely overwhelmed theirs.

**\*Clap!~\* \*Clap!~\* \*Clap!~\***

Suddenly, the sound of two hands clapping was heard as everyone turned their heads and saw Young Palace Master Faus Lanate walking towards Natalya.

"Marvelous defense. I can see that's why Young Miss Niera iterated that your defense is way better than Beauty Mu Bing's."

"I'm battling someone else right now." Natalya calmly spoke as her melodious voice echoed, "Do you want to cut in line?"

"Indeed."

Young Palace Master Faus Lanate spread his hands and grinned.

"Just a while ago, Lady Natalya stated that no fires can quell your ice, so I was wondering if mine would be able to make you submit!"

"...!?"

The crowd became shook on hearing Young Palace Master Faus Lanate's words while Natalya just narrowed her eyes.

Was he courting death?

The Glorious Pill Palace looked anxious as they shifted their gazes to glance at the Emperor of Death but seeing his expression remain relaxed, they inwardly sighed as they assumed that he didn't find Young Master Faus Lanate's words offending.

"You speak to me like that again, and I assure you that you wouldn't be leaving unscathed."

However, Natalya warned as she raised an arm, her frail fingers clenching to show that she wasn't kidding.

"Huh? Unscathed?" Young Palace Master Faus Lanate's eyes trembled while his expression alternated between composure and madness, "Do I look unscathed to you?"

Natalya closely looked at his expression before she sighed.

"So you want revenge?"

Considering what happened between Davis and him, it would be surprising if he was still able to retain his composure as though nothing had happened.

"Oh, no. I don't dare to take revenge, but this is a competition, and we're merely competitors."

Young Palace Master Faus Lanate brought his hands back together and shook his head with a crazed smile.

"Besides, fists don't have eyes, right? Mine is just purely itching to punch some people in the face, perhaps slap them."

"Faus, don't be ridiculous. Just come back in one peace. Don't provoke them, or do you really want to die!?"

A soul transmission fell on Young Palace Master Faus Lanate's mind, and he simply gave the nod as a response.

"This child... he really isn't listening...!"

The one who sent that soul transmission, Venerable Sunrise Pill Emperor, looked livid as he looked at Venerable Twilight Pill Emperor.

"Hmm. We'll see what happens."

"Brother Twilight, you really want to wait and see what happens? If it goes on like this-"

"He's already a lost cause. If he stumbles here, we just might need to give up on him. However, we also cannot just give up on him like that as we can use him as a reason to demand more wealth as in compensation."

"This... brother Twilight is right. That youngster sure is wealthy, able to give Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Cores without experiencing any severe mental instabilities. Either his heart is strong, or he is extremely wealthy, I assume the latter, so we must make sure to hoodwink- ah, no, collect more from him before he could leave."

"Indeed. Such a fat whale who likes to strut off wealth is sure not to appear anytime soon."

The two of them exchanged soul transmissions, appearing to be not afraid of being peeked by the Emperor of Death because they felt that Faus Lanate had been the weakest link that time their conversation had been listened on. Fortunately for them, Davis wasn't listening to their conversation because they were far away, and the further away someone is, the more difficult it is to peek on soul transmissions without coming to let the other party know.

Instead, Davis looked at the crazed Young Palace Master, wondering how he had the daringness and shamelessness to be taking revenge on his Natalya. Was Dalila that important to him? Or was dragging his face through the mud by making him the cuckold of the decade the problem?

*'Definitely the latter...'*

Davis shook his head, feeling both pity and killing intent towards Faus Lanate.

The ironic thing was he didn't make Faus Lanate a cuckold, but the latter made it seem like that by forcing him to react to the allegation Faus Lanate made against him on top of acting like this more as though he was truly the thing he called he was.

While giving a single look around, Davis could see and loudly hear jeers for Faus Lanate. At the same time, cheers for Natalya seemed to be growing.

Evidently, people didn't like him taking revenge this way and booed. However, the Young Palace Master didn't seem to take any heed.

**\*Sizzle!~\* \*Sizzle!~\***

The sound of air searing from the sheer heat of the flames could be heard as Young Palace Master Faus Lanate made his way towards Natalya, his figure clad in bright crimson flames.

Once cultivators get to the Eighth Stage, the laws they practice seldom cause self-harm to their own bodies because they made the laws their own. In the Essence Gathering Cultivation, they made it into their sea of comprehension, superimposing with the sea of laws under the heavens. As for their Body Tempering Cultivation, they carve it in their own flesh when reaching the Martial Sage Stage.

This disallowed for their own energies to run rampant inside them unless, of course, their body wasn't compatible with the energy they were using.

Faus Lanate is an alchemist and is the Young Palace Master. Therefore, his flames were anything but weak.

What's more, judging by the intensity of his prowess, it had very well reached the divide between Mid-Level Law Rune Stage and High-Level Law Rune Stage, meaning that he had created a Vast Sea that was at least eighty kilometers in size!

He had the qualifications to stand tall and walk proud, but the Emperor of Death suddenly ruined his entire reputation!

**\*Whoosh!~\***

Amidst the increasingly tense atmosphere, Faus Lanate suddenly shot towards Natalya with intense speed and neared her, punching out with his crimson fist.

**\*Boom!~\***

Sundering fires exploded out when he opened his palm, and in response, Natalya raised her arm and simply waved.

The icy wave simply parted the waves of fires threatening to engulf her and turn her into ashes as they ended up receding into thin air.

"...!?"

Young Palace Master Faus Lanate's expression fell. However, he didn't give up and rapidly threw a conflagration of fiery attacks at her.

Billowing waves of flames sundered the space from the sides, and there were ones that struck from above like a meteor. His control over flames was one that even exceeded Niera and Dalila alike, but Natalya had only one simple response for his strikes, which was to wave a hand and make the fires disappear as though they had never been lit.

"Damn you...!"

Faus Lanate clenched his teeth as his expression warped in hatred. Why couldn't he get her when she should just be a little bitch under his control!?

He had researched about Natalya, knowing that she should have the weakest inborn talent of all, and yet, how was she doing this to him!?

But different than him, who had his mind clouded, the crowd could clearly see that Natalya's prowess was superior! Their techniques were made so quick and unleashed that it made space increasingly tremble, but whenever it seemed as though it was about to give in, space didn't crack, nor did the status quo break.

Natalya's arm motions were frail yet elegant. Each movement of her slim hand disrupted the entire sequence of Faus Lanate's fiery attacks. However, he was getting closer and closer, and for whatever reason, it may be amidst his violent attacks, people did not perceive it to be as something good.

Even then, Natalya did not seem to be shaken, appearing unperturbed.

**\*Boom!~\***



Abruptly, the wisp of crimson flames suddenly exploded before Natalya, causing an explosion that hindered her sight. Just when she thought he had used this opportunity to retreat, a figure came out rushing from the crimson fumes as it struck against her.

Natalya easily deflected the rising curtain of flames that was about to strike her by turning them into motes of dazzling ice that appeared like snow but then, her eyes narrowed as she saw Faus Lanate arrive in front of her without any regard to his safety, even raising his hands towards her instead of retreating.

At this moment, time seemed to turn still.

**\*Bzzz!~\***

Faus Lanate's hand was just about to reach Natalya's cheek to connect with a heavy slap when suddenly his entire being became encased in ice, stopping him in place!

### [Chapter 1918 - Freezing Bed](#)

**\*Gasp!~\***

The crowd had their breathing suppressed at that moment, wondering what would happen, only to see Young Palace Master Faus Lanate become encased in ice by Natalya's quick attacks that they couldn't even see how she was forming all of them within the span of a few seconds.

All they literally saw was a raging man furiously attacking the woman before he became frozen inside a clear chunk of ice. Even now, there was no change of expression on his face, seeming to be brimming with cruelty and hatred.

Natalya's dainty legs moved towards the side as she looked at her own piece of her art as though she had created a painting, catching the moment where Faus Lanate's expression was warped with craziness and his lips curved with pure malice, his hand curving in an arc, reaching out to her give a humiliating slap, except it had failed.

"Ah~ Such a hideous expression. You truly held such a grudge against my husband to want to slap me, his second wife... how cruel~"

Natalya shook her head and spoke in an aggrieved voice, causing a stir in the crowd before snapping her fingers.

**\*Bang!~\***

The chunk of ice shattered into a million pieces, but nothing seemed to have happened to Young Palace Master Faus Lanate as he came crashing down and hit the ground face-first.

The dull 'thud' alone caused people's expressions to cringe.

"Everyone, this miscreant over here did not want to battle me but wanted to humiliate me. What should I do to him?"

Natalya didn't look at anyone in particular but still kept her gaze at Faus Lanate as she asked when the audience suddenly roared.

"Kill him!!!"

"Destroy his family jewels!!!"

"Never make him see women in the same light again!!!"

"...?"

Davis became stupefied to see Natalya aggravating the crowd, much less the crowd fanning the flames together with her. He wondered what she was up to and became interested, looking at the spectacle with curious eyes.

The other opponents also didn't interfere. In fact, they kept their distance and didn't battle, looking over like they were audience themselves.

However, no matter how long they kept their eyes on Faus Lanate or shouted at him, they didn't see him waking up or even moving an inch.

"This... did he die?"

Someone couldn't help but ask out loud, which instantly caused the people to come out of their state of stupor, making them create waves of murmurs that kept on getting louder and louder until even the arbitrator stepped in.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse checked the unmoving Faus Lanate, but his expression became strange as he turned to look towards Natalya before looking back at Faus Lanate. He immediately poured light energy unto Faus Lanate to heal him, but a calm voice echoed.

"Don't bother."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse received a headache upon hearing those two words. He instantly couldn't help but ask as he turned to look at Natalya.

"What do you mean?"

However...

"What happened!?"

"Is our Young Palace Master dead!?"

Two old foggies suddenly stepped in front of the barrier as they made a scene, causing the expression of everyone to change.

It was the Venerable Sunrise and Twilight Pill Emperors of the Glorious Pill Palace.

"Two Venerable Pill Emperors, please calm down."

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans quickly went towards them.

"Calm down!? How can we calm down!?"

"That's our Young Palace Master! Quickly remove the barrier. We have to save him!"

Both Honorable Elders hesitated for a moment before they opened a rift in the barrier, allowing the two Pill Emperors to enter.

Seeing the battle come to an unexpected stop, the millions of people became surprised that even the Four Great Righteous Sect Leaders didn't say anything, and then, they finally remembered that these two old men commanded immense respect, authority, and wealth, understanding that it was the Emperor of Death's fault for flipping their sense of view as he easily put them down, lowering their image in their hearts.

"Young Lady, this is not right. What did you do to our Young Palace Master?"

Upon checking Faus Lanate, the Venerable Sunrise Pill Emperor turned to look at Natalya with narrowed eyes.

"Well, He's not dead but isn't alive either."

Natalya refused to elaborate further as she remained silent but then finally spoke with a smile on her face as though she had been waiting for them to ask.

Venerable Sunrise didn't understand her words.

"What do you mean? His entire body is covered in ice and yin energy that we're currently trying to extricate as we speak. However, even though the ice and yin had been extinguished, the ice in his soul isn't fading. At this rate, he could die!"

"Why should I care if he's dying or not?" Natalya shook her head, "Just now, you all saw what he was going to do to me."

"Young La-"

"Besides, if he has the will to live, he'll naturally wake up in ten years, or he'll just die like he courted death~"

Her expression exuded coldness before she turned around, unwilling to look at them.

On the other hand, the two Venerable Pill Emperors became bewildered that even their old minds had no idea what to do at this moment.

Faus Lanate wasn't dead, nor was he crippled but had entered a vegetative state. It would take ten years for him to die, so what kind of situation was this!? Even if they wanted to play the victim, they couldn't just secretly kill their disciple in front of the gaze of millions of people!

In the Alstreim Family's seating area, Davis knew exactly what had happened as he explained to the others who were bugging him to explain.

Forsaken Yin Deathbed, a technique that disabled a person's consciousness as it froze their soul. The freezing cold of the extreme yin would seep in the soul bit by bit until the soul's core would shatter from the invasion, and that would happen in ten years in an excruciating manner.

Indeed, Faus Lanate was experiencing unbearable pain right now, but it didn't show on his face because he was half-dead, just like the time he was wandering between life and death. It would be a nightmare, to say the least.

Unless someone could find a Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Apothecary or a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Soul Healing Pill whose prowess is one level higher, they could forget waking him up.

"Perhaps, the Starnova Emperor might have a chance in helping him."

Natalya dropped these words before moving on.

"Wait, where are you going?" Honorable Elder Julian Kruse wanted to stop her as there were still three other opponents left.

"Open the barrier. The match is already over."

"But they're still-"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse pointed as he turned to look at the three others but stopped speaking when he saw them frozen solid into ice sculptures. Even Alexi Ethren, a competitor representing her own power, fared no better, shivering like an old man about to die.

**\*Tatatata!~\***

Their teeth rattled as they shivered as though they were put under an ice-cold lake, looking absolutely powerless. In fact, most of their meridians and the majority of their pores were already clogged with ice, making them unable to use any attacks and, therefore, becoming grounds for forfeit by itself.

"You... when did you?" Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's expression twitched as he pointed back and forth, unable to believe his eyes.

The people became shocked at this scene, wondering how it happened as all their attention was on Faus Lanate and the two Venerable Pill Emperors. Not only them but even powerhouses had their eyes narrowed, unable to perceive how she did it.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse looked towards the two Venerable Pill Emperors, and evidently, even they, Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses, were unable to perceive what Natalya exactly did to their horror. However, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse suddenly flinched, pointing at them.

"Venerable Pill Emperors... that..."

Sunrise and Twilight Pill Emperors calmly turned to look at their robes and saw an icy lotus on their chests.

"...!?"

Their hearts skipped a beat before they hurriedly drove their fire essence energy to eradicate it, causing a scene to happen as they hurriedly patted their chest to shatter the ice lotus. However, even after two seconds passed, they were unable to remove it from them.

Just as they were about to become serious, Natalya appeared beside them at this moment, causing them to freeze.

"My apologies, elders. It's not that I didn't forget, but I was not aware that the elders were this weak."

"You...!"

**\*Snap!~\***

Natalya snapped her fingers, causing them to flinch in self-defense as they gained some distance, but then, they saw the blue lotus that seemed to be regrowing on their chest stop its growth before shattering into motes of ice, disappearing into the void.

The two Venerable Pill Emperors were astounded.

"What the..."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse also saw his back and discovered a mote of icy-blue light disappear, almost becoming scarred for life as he inwardly cursed.

*'Fuck this shit! I didn't sign up for this...!'*

He regretted when Davis showed up to battle before, and now, he felt like he had almost lost his life.

For all they knew, it could be the thing that caused Faus Lanate's soul to become stricken with an icy curse.

"Honorable Elder, the others will be back to normal in a few hours, so can I go out now?" Natalya made an innocent face as she asked.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse nodded his head like a hen, "Yes, you can. You became the winner of this match."

He didn't even give a formal announcement as he opened the barrier, letting Natalya go.

Looking at Natalya's figure, the people were absolutely taken aback by this icy young woman. When she talked, she had no bearing of the women who practice ice laws, sounding cheerful, oozing with an alluring tone, but when she battled, the composure she had shown far exceeded those of Mu Bing or any other ice cultivators they had seen.

It was as though nothing could faze her.

In the northern area, the Four Great Righteous Sect Leaders had their eyes sharply narrowed.

*'Could it be that this woman has an Immeasurable Sea? And possibly, has made significant progress in it...!?'*

Such thoughts ran in their heads, becoming harder for them to believe the sight they had seen for themselves!

There were young characters with Perfect Domains, but the characters who conjured Immeasurable Seas in the last few century millenniums could be counted on one hand. Those group of elites running around like Perfect Domain characters of today could only be seen at the time of their founding ancestors and a few generations past that but after that, reaching the Immeasurable Sea became harder and harder to accomplish with the dwindling of wild resources.

Yet, how could an anomaly like Natalya exist now, especially when it is rumored that her talent was the lowest of them all?

## [Chapter 1919 - Natalya's Law Seas](#)

Natalya flew back to Davis, basking in the gazes of awe and reverence from the crowd.

"Poor Alexi. You didn't show any mercy to him, Natalya."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle when Natalya came stood in front of him. She pouted before she shrugged with both her hands, looking as though she was fuming.

"Husband, I'm representing you, so I must look cool as big sister did back then."

"So you were imitating Evelyn's coldness. No wonder..."

Natalya pursed her sweet lips and proudly yet swiftly nodded her head like a pigeon.

"Besides, I think I showed Alexi some mercy as he wasn't more frozen than the others."

Davis looked proud, viewing her pale white skin before he embraced her and sent a soul transmission.

"You little minx. You mastered Ice and Yin Laws spectacularly that after consuming the Forsaken Yin Lotus and obtaining comprehensions from Ilesha, you are even able to use deadly techniques like the Forsaken Yin Deathbed and additionally hoodwinking the others using Forsaken Draining Lotus with ease."

"Mhm."

The Forsaken Draining Lotus were the icy lotuses others got hit with. It did not cause them to fall unconscious like the Forsaken Yin Lotus, but it begins draining their vitality as it freezes them and wouldn't leave them unless it was overpowered or turned into a husk. However, the scale that Natalya used was weak, appropriate for the competition.

That's why Faus Lanate possessed ten more years to live, not a month or two after getting hit with the formless Forsaken Yin Deathbed that seeped into one's soul through their nostrils or eyes.

Furthermore, she even managed to evade the eyes of many powerhouses while using these two techniques, which speaks volumes about her comprehension.

Davis couldn't believe that his Natalya had become a Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse already in terms of prowess.

"However, you forgot to mention Ilesha's primal yin essence that you forcefully shoved into me."

"You-"

Davis became flabbergasted at Natalya's reminder before his hands snaked towards her ample bosoms and flicked her tits, causing her to flinch and even heave a silent moan as her lips parted.

"It was Ilesha's primal yin essence indeed, but I tainted that with my yang and splurged it all inside you."

He whispered in her ears dirtily and flirtatiously, causing her to turn all red.

Natalya was feeling the heat as her neck blushed all the way to her ears. However, she forcefully used her ice energy to calm herself and raised her head to look at him, her face appearing entrancing and delectable to the hungry Davis.

"Husband, I have a doubt."

Natalya sent a soul transmission, but this time, she sent it to everyone besides them as they looked as if they were going to interfere if she and Davis kept flirting with soul transmission.

Davis blinked before shooting a nod at her to go on.

"Another boost of massive energy to reform the seas is hard to come by, and I don't want to fail the next time if next time is even possible, so even though I received so many things from you and Iesha, how come I am not still able to reach perfection in my Ice and Yin Immeasurable Seas?"

"Ah, so you're worried about that."

"Don't worry. Reaching perfection in Immeasurable Sea is harder than creating a Rune of the fifth level: the Imposing Rune. What you're experiencing is merely a bottleneck in terms of the revolving core. You do not have an Extreme Mutated Core or even a Variation Core, so it is difficult for you to reach perfection in the Law Sea Stage. On the other hand, I have an Extreme Mutated Core, and even though it is easier for me in terms of bottleneck, I require vast sources of energy that only after I absorbed two primal yin essences and two immortal blood essences was I able to form two Immeasurable Seas to perfection, making them reach a full whole hundred and fifty kilometers."

Davis initially thought that the law sea would be endless, but it was not the case as once it reached hundred and forty-nine kilometers, it was extremely difficult to make the last step and reach hundred and fifty kilometers that most elite geniuses who had created Immeasurable Seas in the past hadn't been able to take that step.

After that, the law sea became rigid, unable to expand no matter how hard he tried even though he had volumes of energy remaining that he had to suppress yet slowly have them leave his body because they wouldn't stay long. That's why he had them nourishing his body, which was quickly over as though it was like trying to fill a river.

Nonetheless...

"Natalya, you only need to make a bit more effort in comprehension to balance your revolving core's normal state. After that, as long as you gather slightly more or the same energy as me to reform the law seas, you'll be able to reform your two Immeasurable Seas to perfection and additionally pave your way into the Law Rune Stage, creating an Imposing Rune."

Davis consoled Natalya, and the others were also listening after seeing that they were not flirting.

Natalya nodded, but a hint of disappointment appeared in her eyes.

Vast sources of energy? She only had Iesha and the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool to aid her, but that wasn't enough, and the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool was originally meant for her breakthrough into the Law Rune Stage. It did not have enough energy to support both tasks.

What Davis absorbed was far higher in quality and quantity!

That was Lea Weiss's primal yin essence and Zestria's primal yin essence. Both of their Body Tempering Cultivations were at the Ninth Stage when Davis took them, but Lea Weiss's Essence Gathering Cultivation was far higher, two levels higher than Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, so the energy she imbued unto Davis along with the two drops of Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal's blood essences were vast enough for him to recreate two Immeasurable Seas to perfection but where under the heaven could she go find that kind of vast energy?

Chances are that she had to leave this idea of perfection.

Davis saw that Natalya noticed that the chances weren't realistic as her expression was a bit downcast. He patted the back of her shoulder and held her tight.

"Don't break through yet. I'll find a vast source of energy for you soon after this competition is over."

"Wha- No." Natalya softly shook her head as she raised her head again, "This is enough. I'm already powerful enough to battle Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses. What am I going to do exceeding that when it is more than enough?"

Davis stared at her for two seconds before his lips moved.

"You're going to catch up to Evelyn, right?"

"..."

Natalya's sweet lips parted, not knowing what to say to his sharp perception before she nodded her head.

"Then this isn't going to be enough. You know when she obtains a suitable cultivation manual, she will rise in prowess more than you could think of."

"But this isn't about her or me... Finding such a resource is something diffi-"

"Ah, just leave that to me, your husband. I could not give you all my time, so you will at least let me do this, won't you?"

Natalya's lips quivered, trying hard to fight back, but then she slammed her face on his chest and started to tremble. First, he made her horny, and now, he was going to make her cry. She didn't ask for this now and only wanted his praise for her achievements on the battle stage.

"I... If I were only a bit stronger... We could've forced them to give back the Spirit Stone Vein Cores they cheated out of us..."

Davis raised his brows on hearing Natalya's sobbing voice. He raised his head and looked at the unconscious Faus Lanate being healed by the Starnova Emperor, and beside them was the beautiful Farah Lanate, her features extraordinarily beautiful that he could tell that she could compare to Lea Weiss and the others just by her looking at her clear and sharp eyes along with her demeanor.

It was in his expectations that the Starnova Emperor would come to help Faus Lanate due to the connection he shared with Farah Lanate, and it seemed that Natalya was aware of that too, lamenting her weakness even though she was powerful already because if she had a hundred and fifty-kilometer Immeasurable Sea, things would've been different.



Her prowess would then compare to the Four Great Righteous Leaders, allowing her to stand on par with them!

And then, Faus Lanate could only be revived by her, which could've brought back the wealth they lost as she could've demanded it for Faus Lanate's revival. However...

"Natalya, you're overthinking." Davis gently ran his fingers through Natalya's silky black hair, "The way those two old farts acted, they were rather disappointed that Faus Lanate wasn't dead yet."

"Huh?"

"No, really, just think about it... How could they have a publicly known cuckold be the Palace Master of their Glorious Pill Palace?"

"Pfft!~"

Dalila Leehan hurriedly shut her mouth, but it was too late as her laughter burst out from her sweet lips, causing an avalanche of laughs to echo from the other ladies. It was ruthless of Dalila to laugh at this moment, but this also told them that she had no ties with that cuckold, rather gathering approval from the other ladies.

Meanwhile, Natalya blinked at Davis with teary eyes before she finally understood.

Even if she had demanded the Spirit Stone Vein Cores back, they probably wouldn't have given it and even chosen to forsake Faus Lanate on the spot!

It was only Faus Lanate's aunt Farah Lanate that truly cared about him, wanting to save him, that she even begged the Starnova Emperor to save him. Otherwise, the Starnova Emperor wouldn't have moved, at least not publicly, to save a disgusting failure of a man who tried to take revenge on his target's woman of all things!

#### [Chapter 1920 - The Next Participant](#)

**\*Paah!~\***

Faus Lanate woke up shortly, but he was given a ruthless slap by the Starnova Emperor before he was taken away like a cat that had its scruff grasped.

He was extremely lethargic and directly fainted on receiving that ruthless slap.

Farah Lanate's expression shook, but she didn't say anything.

The Starnova Emperor directly took Faus Lanate back to the Astral Light Sect's seating area without encountering anyone's interference and entered the resting room, bringing him to rest while Farah Lanate followed. She saw her man heal Faus Lanate for a while with his light energy that shone with a golden hue, truly appearing holy and divine.

Her limpid eyes remained mesmerized before a voice fell on her ears.

"Farah, this will be the last time I'm helping you rescue your retarded nephew."

The Starnova Emperor's voice startled Farah Lanate before she nodded.

"I understand. It's just-"

"I know. I know. You're taking care of your nephew after your sister died, but any more than this, and you'll likely have to become a widow for the Emperor of Death will kill me."

Farah Lanate became taken aback before she couldn't help but ask.

"Is he truly all-powerful and unstoppable that even dear is unable to utter words of opposition?"

The Starnova Emperor's expression suddenly became cold.

"Are you measuring me?"

"Farah doesn't dare~" She hurriedly shook her head, "I only hate the fact that I wasn't strict enough to warn and discipline poor nephew."

The Starnova Emperor's expression eased a few notches.

"Everyone thought the Emperor of Death died but didn't he come back to life? Even if we threw all the forces of our four sects and managed to defeat him, even kill him, is there any assurance that he wouldn't revive back to life? Besides, we know too little about people who practice Death Laws and their mysterious technique that borders on the level of superstition. However, one thing is for sure: the Emperor of Death isn't insane, unlike his predecessors. If you reason out with him, it is proven that he would hear and talk things out. However, targeting his women... that's just purely courting death. Your nephew wouldn't have survived if the Emperor of Death's second wife hadn't almost killed him and let him have a way to survive by saying that I could help him."

The Starnova Emperor uttered with a complicated expression as he shook his head.

"It just isn't worth it to battle with him. With his current prowess, I fear that the imaginary situation of us going to battle with him would only end in our defeat."

Farah Lanate looked shocked yet helpless once he laid down the information he possessed. There was no way for her nephew to regain his confidence unless he moved on from this cruel setback, which is almost impossible for a man.

She understood that they could only suppress it.

"Are you regretting being with me now? A man who doesn't compare to the Emperor of Death?"

Farah Lanate's heart shook as she suddenly heard the Starnova Emperor's cold voice, causing her to become stiff as she realized that her question hurt his dignity and pride.

"No, I would never betray you, my emperor." She declared.

"Then I need to imprint in your very soul that you belong to me, no?"

"...!"

Farah Lanate's expression froze. Her face instantly took on a crimson hue, making her extremely delectable as the Starnova Emperor removed her veil, feasting on her incredible looks with his eyes.

"Levi, don't... my nephew is right beside us..."

Levi Starchild didn't say anything but forcefully turned her around as he groped her bountiful bosoms. He ripped her skirt and forced himself on her, entering her from the back.

Hearing her startled yet melodious moan... consumed his very soul, but there was a layer of confusion in his eyes.

How did the Emperor of Death come to know of his affair before marriage with Farah Lanate? It ruined his calm and almost truly unleashed the beast within him, making him think she might've told him in secret, which could only mean that they had some sort of relationship. However, he knew his Farah wasn't like that. He loved her. She had given him her love and virginity and was even carrying his child already.

It would be irresponsible and foolish of her to betray him.

Suppressing the jealous nature in him, he bit her earlobes and began to shake his hips, eliciting sweet moans from her. However, those moans were suppressed, afraid that her nephew might hear her shame.

"That's right. You better wish that your useless nephew doesn't wake up, or else, I'll truly kill him with my own hands for witnessing this scene."

"Mhm~"

Farah Lanate descended into the pleasure he provided her. It could be seen that she was completely submissive, which told the Starnova Emperor that she wasn't the one who leaked things and instead, it was probably the Emperor of Death who had been keeping an eye on him somehow, or inferred things from learning of his contact with Farah Lanate and bluffed, which he fell for.

*'Truly a terrifying individual. To be cautious to this degree while being powerful, and acting as though he is unaware of most things, such individuals' fate couldn't be suppressed by anybody...!'*

The Starnova Emperor increased the speed of his thrusts, not able to think if he was mad at Davis for being superior to him or mad at himself for being weaker. After all, he was also once a genius who had conjured a Vast Sea of hundred kilometers and earned the adoration of everyone, but at this moment, a tremble could be seen on Faus Lanate's body, making him realize that he was going to wake up.

However, a burst of light shot from Farah Lanate's trembling finger, striking Faus Lanate's soul, which made the latter shiver before his consciousness collapsed into the realm of darkness again.

The poor chap hadn't even woken up before his soul became severely damaged, requiring further healing from the Starnova Emperor to recover in the future, but the Starnova Emperor was completely satisfied with Farah's response and began to pound her silly.

Faus Lanate remained completely unaware of the situation he had brought himself in. First, he lowered himself to find fault with Dalila Leehan, incurring the Emperor of Death's wrath, which totally ruined his reputation, and second, he attacked Natalya with a vengeance, bringing down his character to a new low before bringing his soul to near-destruction from Natalya's retaliation, and when he was brought here for treatment, even his precious aunt that he adored and respected as though she was his mother had to strike him down to keep him alive while she was getting banged in ecstasy.

If he learned of this humiliation, his soul would probably shatter, and even though it was such a cruel fate, he had only himself to blame.

=====

Back outside, Alexi Ethren returned after finally heating himself up with his flames, removing the ice clogging his pores and meridians. He still couldn't believe how powerful Natalya had become, but he also understood that this was a warning for him not to think of her as though she could've once belonged to him.

*'Little girl, I didn't even know you at that time and only wanted to reward your grandfather for his loyalty. Why are you so ruthless?'*

He could only inwardly lampoon at Natalya's actions, but at least, he saw that his ending had been better than the other opponents, especially Faus Lanate, whom even he couldn't help but pity.

"Alexi, I-"

"Sigh, don't talk about it. I must swallow this defeat with graciousness like a man. Otherwise, even Old Man Garvin would look down on me."

Davis was about to offer words of consolation, but Alexi Ethren shook his head.

"But still, how bad could my luck be? I didn't encounter a single Emperor Sword Sect's disciple and ended up losing the competition without even having anything to show. How are we going to proceed with your plan now?"

Davis thought for a moment before he sent a soul transmission back.

"Well, Zestia's actions still didn't provoke them, so we'll just have to try it again when one of us has a chance to encounter them. After they take the bait, we'll just say we're tasked to eradicate them. Using little to no schemes is the best way to annihilate the people responsible for Old Man Garvin's tragedy."

"Are you not afraid that the entire Righteous Path would turn on you? You do realize that the Shard Family had subjugated, no, integrated the main faction of the Emperor Sword Sect into their faction and became the top faction of the sect in the last few thousand years after Old Man Garvin escaped, right?"

"The righteous path wouldn't go to such lengths to kill me. You and I actually have a reason and can prove that I hold a grudge against the Emperor Sword Sect with the All-Seeing Tower's help but do I need to go to such lengths?"

"Damn... With absolute power, you don't even need a reason to do something, much less provide evidence..."

"Did that realization hit you late?" Davis smirked, "The righteous path is rather happy and satisfied that I'm acting reasonable, you know. They might just take my word for it..."

"Tell me about it..."

Alexi Ethren grinned ear to ear as though following in Davis's footsteps was his goal right now.

The two exchanged their devious plots against the Emperor Sword Sect's Shard Family, which could be described in a single word: Smash!

It was just they needed to begin at baby steps and then step onto the field of the massacre. Instantly killing the Emperor Sword Sect like they were ants would instead put fear into everyone's heart, which was undesirable to Davis as it would only give him more headache and destroy the tiniest bit of trust the righteous path had come to possess in him.

In fact, his true intent was to help Tanya gain these precious sword arts and resources of the Emperor Sword Sect. If he had reason on his side, he would be able to rob them of their resources without being branded an evildoer. Once Tanya is able to grab their insights and integrate them into her own sword arts, her Sword Domain will likely be able to experience massive growth.

Otherwise, he might've pushed the revenge a little bit back since he wanted to take his time frolicking with his beauties. His harem had grown big before he knew it, making him completely realize that he was being a scoundrel by not giving them ample time to strengthen their relationship.

Women were time-consuming, but when they also gave him the entirety of their time and love, wanting to please him whenever they were by his side, what complaints did he have to not reciprocate?

None!

Davis went back to his lovely beauties and spent time with them. He didn't look like an Emperor at all, going around flirting with each one of them under the eyes of the public like a rotten emperor who reveled himself in debauchery.

However, the ones who were viewing this all thought he was acting like the sheep to be the wolf one day. They didn't drop their guard for a single moment!

As the next few battles were conducted subsequently, time passed. Some of the Alstreim Family's participants who were chosen to fill the quota were called, but as expected, they couldn't hold a candle to the young geniuses hailing from the hegemonic powers.

Nonetheless, a battle finally came where the ranking projection called another participant of the Alstreim Family.

Davis and the others turned to look at the blackish-crimson haired beauty with a mask on her face. She stood up from a lonely corner and flew into the battle stage as though she couldn't wait to battle.

"Schleya~" sighed Mingzhi as she didn't know what kind of trouble she was going to bring Davis as she personally knew of the former's ruthlessness in her days of survival in the Blood Pledge Villa Territory.

However, despite what she felt, an exhilarating light still lurked in her eyes!