

EMPEROR 1941

[Chapter 1941 - Too Arrogant?](#)

Schleya watched Jeras Orcha and Welch Regalanus clash. She sensed their prowess and saw that they had only tested each other at the moment.

"Welch, if you use your fire against me, you'll clearly lose. Bring out your Mandate Laws. Only a law on the level of a Greater Law can stop my Water Dragon's Water, but even then, it's not a given."

The Young Master of the Orcha Family, Jeras Orcha, chuckled with a youthful demeanor. However, his sapphire eyes gave the feeling that his wisdom was as deep as the ocean.

"Jeras Orcha. I see you have become more powerful after marrying your elder sister."

Welch Regalanus spoke in an indifferent tone, but one could see that there was a faint sense of derision in his eyes.

However, Jeras Orcha didn't seem offended.

"It is only fate that Giselle belongs to me."

He raised his hand as deep blue water gathered around him before he unleashed at Welch Regalanus.

Welch Regalanus blinked before his lips moved, "Evaporate~"

Formless might emerged, and as though the heaven and earth received a mandate from the heavens, it struck the wave of deep blue water.

Bang!~

The deep blue water crumbled, but only a large portion of it disappeared. The remaining small wave continued to splash towards him, intending to drown him.

Welch Regalanus didn't underestimate that wave of water one bit as he hurriedly circulated his fire energy, unleashing a fiery wave at it. When they clashed, the attacks exploded and turned into mist, filling the space with a foggy atmosphere as well as a remnant heaviness.

"What heavy water... the might of the Water Dragon is really amazing..."

Welch Regalanus couldn't help but feel amazed by this power. The water was able to endure the power of his Mandate Laws. He had fought with so many water cultivators, but they would be powerless to fight against him.

"You really dared to train in Fire Laws. You have my respect. Haha."

Jeras Orcha laughed while Welch Regalanus wryly shook his head.

It wasn't that he should not train in multiple laws or the prowess he could unleash would become less powerful but...

The mandate energy is attributeless.

One can still train in other energies while using it, but to practice Mandate Laws is not easy. It was also why Clara was capable of using it alongside her ice energy. It doesn't interfere with the other energies. However, only a certain few trained in other laws while practicing Mandate Laws because some conservative people in the Heaven Mandate temple were of the idea that they were blaspheming the heavens if they were to train in other laws while using Mandate Laws.

But clearly, he was not like that.

However, only he knew what kind of trouble he had to go through to convince his father to let him learn Fire Laws. Although his father stated a different reason, such as it would cause him to forsake or become weak in Mandate Laws, he worked on comprehending Mandate Laws before proving himself capable.

Besides, not anyone can train in Mandate Laws. Even with the Mandate Emperor's blood flowing in their bodies, not all of his siblings could train in it because they must have a certain affinity for it. It was considered a half-a-gift from the heavens.

Nevertheless, his Fire Sea was a hundred kilometers, but his Mandate Sea was only ninety kilometers, but even then, it was enough to battle equally against hundred-kilometer Primary Law Sea because it was a Greater Law Sea.

Greater Laws possessed an intrinsic suppression over Primary Laws unless, of course, that Primary Laws had a special property or uniqueness to it like having the uniqueness of dragon blood. Therefore, he knew that his chances of winning this battle were a bit high as long as he played the cards right.

If only he knew where that Young Blood Demoness was hiding... After witnessing the bloody scene she created, a certain amount of nervousness remained in his heart. If he got sneak attacked and cut into pieces, he really would not know whether to laugh or cry.

Although Jeras Orcha looked confident of his chances, he felt the same as Welch Regalanius.

That's why they also had not gone all-out, waiting for her to show up.

A few kilometers away, Schleya pulled back her head from peeking and lowered her head, contemplating.

Judging by their initial show of force, she could tell that they were most likely the same level as her.

Glorious Pill Palace's Young Master Faus possessed a hundred-kilometer Vast Sea like Zestria. Therefore, there was no reason for them not to have a hundred-kilometer Vast Sea. Furthermore, it seemed that Welch Regalanius seemed to have two Vast Seas...?

An exciting gleam thrilled into existence in her eyes. This was going to be a bloody battle that might end with her being crippled if she wasn't careful.

"Crescentblood, are you up for this?"

Abruptly, the two crimson curved blades silently appeared in her hands.

"Even if I have to crumble into countless shards, I will drown in a sea of blood for you before I leave this world, master."

A melodious voice of a young woman fell in her mind, making her feel composed and brave.

"Don't worry. This is not a battle to the death. At least, that should be the case but be on guard."

"Mhm~"

Schleya's lips were slightly curved in satisfaction.

Crescentblood was her only companion in her days as the Young Villa Mistress in the Blood Pledge Villa. She had someone specifically forge these two blades for her using an ore called the Bloodbirth Ore. It was hard to obtain, and even the Blood Pledge Villa only possessed a few tons of it, but its grade was merely Mortal Grade. However, the shocking thing was it could grow up to Emperor Grade as long as one fed their blood essence to it in enough amounts.

She had nurtured this armament spirit from its birth with her blood essences. Therefore, their bond was extremely deep.

She trusted no one except this little yet sharp companion of hers, but that was until she met Mo Mingzhi, who then stuck with her like a follower while she fought for her life. Back then, she had almost despaired that Mo Mingzhi betrayed her when Davis captured her for the second time. However, only did she later know that it was because she wanted her man to make things right. If Mo Mingzhi didn't take that kind of action, then she wouldn't be here right now, 'amicably' battling with righteous path experts.

So, it could be said that the number of people she trusted grew a bit.

However, she didn't trust these experts one bit. Who is to say that they wouldn't try to 'accidentally' kill her?

Schleya twisted her hips and jumped out of the mountain edge, flying towards them.

"You came out?"

Jeras Orcha and Welch Regalanus were shocked as they instantly noticed her presence blazing. Judging by her origin and how she fought, she was more likely to sneak attack them. But to fly towards them openly, was she mocking them or was she acting honorable?

They felt it was most likely the former and felt angered for being looked down on but didn't react.

Schleya stopped at a distance at pointed one of Crescentblood's twin blades at them.

"Due to our similar prowess, I will not be able to use my Blood Rejuvenation Art while battling you two, so don't rely on it."

"...!"

'Dammit! She's definitely mocking us...!'

Jeras Orcha and Welch Regalanus inwardly raged.

Schleya felt like she had given them a fair warning so that they wouldn't blame her for being unable to use it later. She didn't want to implicate Davis anymore as every time he spoke for her, she felt that she kept owing him more and more, which made her feel strange and complicated.

"Hmph! Too arrogant! Experience my Water Dragon Blood's might before opening your mouth!"

Jeras Orcha stepped onto the phantom provocation and unleashed a technique as he spread his hands. Small spheres of water around him, each revolving with intensity. The space around them seemed to become heavy and threatening before they shot forwards when Jeras Orcha lunged them at Schleya.

Schleya took a step forward and slashed the space in front of her with Crescentblood. A curved strand of blood energy cut through the air as it headed towards those heavy water spheres, intending to pierce them.

Bang!~

When the blood strand pierced the water sphere, it caused the water sphere to collapse, filled with blood. The heavy water that tried to split into a tiny sphere became contaminated with blood energy before it was eradicated.

Jeras Orcha became shocked to witness this scene.

Despite the heavy density of his water, she was still able to corrupt his water energy with her blood energy? Moreover, he was above the river valley that was emitting a dense water aura, which was a bit advantageous to him.

He had fought so many blood cultivators, but they weren't this strong that he had to admit her blood energy was strong. If those ordinary blood cultivators got caught in his water, they would be crushed to death by its cohesiveness. They would not be able to even escape, so how could they even have the time to corrupt his water?

However, he refused to admit that it could compare to the Water Dragon's might as he used the other heavy water spheres to bombard her.

Space shook with the advent of the heavy water spheres. However, Schleya repeatedly slashed the water spheres from a distance as her blood energy pierced into them, causing them to explode into a rain of crimson!

[Chapter 1942 - Crescentblood](#)

Whoosh!~

Schleya shot towards Jeras Orcha, intending to strike him down. However, she suddenly made a stop. No, she paused for a moment before flexibly dashing to the side.

Raging crimson flames rushed past her, burning the hem of her sleeves.

Welch Regalinius had attacked her at this moment.

Schleya remained uninjured. She abruptly juggled her twin blades in mid-air, seemingly playing a trick.

"Twin Phantom Blade Manipulation."

With the pronunciation of those words, blood energy flowed through her meridians as though it was a reflex to the consonance of those words.

Crescentblood disappeared from Schleya's hands, causing the two of them to feel a sense of unease.

Instantly, a water domain expanded while fire walls appeared in different locations as Jeras Orcha and Welch Regalinius used their defensive techniques. Inside the water domain, anyone who was caught could only meet the fate of being crushed while escape was out of question, but it was also used to defend.

However, contrary to their expectations, Crescentblood was still in Schleya's hands.

She used this time of misunderstanding to near Jeras Orcha, entering his water domain technique.

"Haha! Fool! Entering without your precious weap-"

His tongue was caught between his teeth as he quickly sensed that her two crimson blades were still in her hands, although it was still invisible. Moreover, he could see its vague silhouettes in his water domain if he looked closely, layered by faint blood energy.

Slash!~

Schleya used her own blood barrier to counter the water barrier before she slashed at Jeras Orcha. Two terrifying blood strikes left Crescentblood, launching towards him. They were slowed and repeatedly being crushed by the immense pressure of the heavy water domain, but in the end, they reached Jeras Orcha and struck his body!

Bang!~

Her blood slashes struck him, causing him to be engulfed in her blood corrosion. However, a resounding roar came out of his mouth as he caused the blood energy to collapse, water essence energy surging from his body in tremendous amounts, and simultaneously used it to force Schleya out of his water domain. Although injuring her didn't seem to be possible, pushing her out before she could unleash more attacks was possible.

Indeed, Schleya condensed her next bout of strikes already through Crescentblood, ready to unleash on Jeras Orcha, but once she was expelled, she turned around and struck the incoming raging flames that were about to strike her.

"Stop!~"

Welch Regalinius commanded her to stop, but she only paused for a moment. She had already unleashed her attack, and even after pausing, her blood mysteriously heaved through her body, returning control over to her as she moved again.

His eyes went wide as he saw her break his Mandate Laws shackles by manipulating blood energy through her body! It was seamless as though she didn't struggle.

Bang!~

Her twin sword strikes came slicing down from the air, splitting the flames apart before the blood energy ran rampant and extinguished them. Without a stop, she twisted her hips and began condensing blood energy on her twin blades. A faint layer of blood energy ran over them, but they could not see it.

It only took half a moment's time to unleash her next powerful bout of strikes.

Blood blades seared through the air, but flames and water were as copious as the mountains and valleys raining down on her.

Schleya was like a phantom as she repeatedly struck down their attacks. Neither water nor fire could ruin her blood. Her blood energy swirled with a bloody sharpness, slicing and corroding their two energies. The Water Dragon's water could endure for some time, but the flames were worse, extinguishing as soon as the blood got drenched on it.

Because they did not know where she was going to attack or where her twin swords were pointing at, they were not able to measure her moves, unable to predict. They could follow her eyes, but it was only gleaming with killing intent at the both of them, making them unable to perceive what kind of technique she was unleashing to counter them as each strike came in different sizes and power.

Schleya had blended Crescentblood as though it was her own flesh, which they felt was impossible! Although she was from the wicked path and more arrogant than them, they couldn't help but admire her skills.

They had fought many wicked path experts from the south, but this one from the west actually knew how to use her intelligence and skills. Perhaps, because of all that happened before, they could not help but see her in a new light.

If they could kill her, they really would be rewarded with riches, but on second thought, they understood that she was not a part of the wicked path anymore as she was not killing innocents, so no rewards would be given out.

If not... their eyes couldn't help but flash with a bit of greed.

It must be known that the Four Great Righteous Path gave out rewards to people who killed wicked path cultivators. As long as the wicked path's corpse is in an identifiable state or if they could produce something that would signify as evidence for their deaths, they would be given a handsome reward.

Based on her current strength, the reward for slaying Schleya, the Young Villa Mistress of the Blood Pledge Villa, should be around twenty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, and when she was at the Seventh Stage, the reward for her head was at three Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources.

If someone could kill higher-ranked and stronger wicked path experts, they would be rewarded more.

When Davis killed the Poison Lord, he could actually get a handsome reward of fifty Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources, but due to the deaths he had caused and ended up dead, they could not reward him, nor did anyone bring up that matter. Back then, it was unclear if he was part of the righteous or wicked path, and even now, they could merely accept him into their righteous path.

To hand out that kind of reward could even make the Four Great Righteous Sects shed a tear or two.

Therefore, there was no need to talk about that matter, and unless Davis felt ruthless, he wouldn't go ask about it either because he really did kill that many powerhouses, harming the overall prowess of the righteous path even though they were the ones who picked a fight with him. It was his own way of saying that he was not shameless as them.

Nevertheless, knowing that they could only laugh at their thoughts, Jeras Orcha and Welch Regalanus wrapped up their passing thoughts and turned serious, but before the latter could take the initiative, the former rushed.

"Welch, don't interfere if you're a man!"

With an excited shout, Jeras Orcha shot towards the dancing Schleya.

His actions instantly made her stop her deadly blade dance as she bent her waist, readying to counter him.

Boundless water energy gathered on Jeras Orcha's fist as his lips moved.

"One should not forget that I'm also a dragon among men...!"

His figure flashed, appearing in front of Schleya before he unleashed a punch right towards her chest. Schleya used her twin blades at this moment. They were no longer phantom but returned to their original crimson look, flashing with immense bloody light. She drove one of her curved blades into his fist but-

Bang!~

It was sent flying from the fist shrouded in heavy water. However, the second blade was placed right in front of her chest in a defensive manner, which took the remaining force of the heavy fist.

Bang!~

A second bang resounded, causing Schleya to be sent flying. However, the second blade was still in her hand, unharmed.

"How did that wretched blade not break...!?"

Jeras Orcha shouted in astonishment. The prowess he had just unleashed had been his martial energy.

He had already broken into the Martial Overlord Stage, but he suppressed his cultivation to Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage and attacked her using his fist but to think that her Mid-Level Emperor Grade Weapon didn't shatter into pieces. He was surprised and suspicious if she was using a High-Level Emperor Grade Armament, which would instantly disqualify her.

However, a sudden sting of pain caused him to look at the fist he used.

A thin line of blood appeared on Jeras Orcha's fist before it traveled on a vertical line on his arm. Instantly, the arm split into two vertically, shedding copious amounts of blood.

"...!"

Jeras Orcha's expression changed from immense pain rocking his arm, but he bit down his teeth, holding himself from screaming. The water dragon's water instantly encased his arm and applied pressure. Its negligible healing prowess began to heal his split open arm, causing his pale face to become relaxed on having a bit of color return.

Just now, he realized that he had almost lost an arm from his foolishness.

In the distance, Schleya wiped the blood coming from her mouth. Just now, her internal organs had tumbled a bit, causing her to become slightly injured, but her blood energy almost instantly healed those internal injuries.

Nevertheless, was this the power Dragon Families possessed? No wonder Zestria and Bylai played their opponents like they were kicking balls.

At this moment, the crimson blade that was sent flying came back to her and landed in her hand.

She clenched it and glanced at both the blades, inspecting Crescentblood's injuries. Despite Jeras Orcha's immense prowess that reached Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage under his own suppression, not even a dent was left.

However, she wasn't surprised.

The items made from Bloodbirth Ore were unique. It was able to grow along with its users till Emperor Grade as long as they could provide enough blood. The last time Schleya strengthened Crescentblood was after improving her Vast Sea to hundred kilometers using the Sultry Midnight Tree Fruit Pills gifted by Davis. Moreover, she had also stepped into the Martial Sage Stage using those pills.

Not only had she possessed enough blood vitality to strengthen Crescentblood but also enough to replenish her blood essence through those pills, allowing her not to be weakened.

Moreover, when she strengthened Crescentblood, she poured her entire lower dantian's worth of energy into feeding Crescentblood, so its prowess had also reached a similar level to her Essence Gathering Cultivation. Due to her blood still being unable to enter the Martial Overlord Stage, Crescentblood also remained at the level of Mid-Level Emperor Grade, but its prowess had already reached Peak-Level Emperor Grade, specifically High-Level Ninth Stage.

That's what made the Bloodbirth Ore special amongst many ores. The things made from it were like karmic artifacts, strengthened through the blood essence of many. However, due to Bloodbirth Ore's intrinsic nature, it was only capable of absorbing only one type of blood, and that was its nourisher's.

All other blood could only be refined into energy to unleash.

That's why it was able to display a prowess more than its current grade. If other people tried to use Crescentblood, they could only use thirty percent or less of its power. For one, only Schleya was capable of invoking its power due to being closely connected, and for the other, the armament spirit would automatically reject others who tried to use it.

Schleya placed one of her twin crimson blades on her shoulder and pointed the other one at Jeras Orcha.

"If you don't want to be sliced into dragon meat, then give up."

"You!-"

Jeras Orcha had just flared in anger when Schleya instantly arrived in front of him, the speed of her movement art appearing terrifying while her crimson eyes were flashing with killing intent.

[Chapter 1943 - Water Dragons Bloodline](#)

Jeras Orcha was healing his split arm when his scalp turned numb. He moved his other arm, intending to clash with Schleya's strike despite the previous injury caused by Crescentblood. His water energy instinctively circulated, allowing him to form a defensive armor that was made up of Water Dragon's water.

Schleya arrived towards his injured right arm, forcing him to use it again, but a left fist hurled towards her forcefully.

A wild surge of blood energy erupted from Crescentblood as it slashed Jeras Orcha's left arm.

However, just before the curved blade could strike the arm, the arm that was wrapped in deep blue water began to undulate strangely. Unfortunately, when the sharp crimson blade pierced through the deep blue water, it wasn't able to slice through no matter how sharp it was!

'This is...'

Schleya's eyes sharply narrowed.

She no longer applied force to her blade but pulled it back. Her blade had been defended by the soft, yin nature of the water that disallowed her to slice through. It was like an endless stream of viscosity that kept her at the same spot. She thought the heaviness of the water would not make it possible for such a thing to happen, but clearly, such a feat had been mastered by this person.

Or perhaps, this was the true nature of the Water Dragon, heavy yet still retaining the smooth flowing property of water.

However, she didn't stop but hacked two blades together at him at the same time. The curved blades attacked from both sides, causing Jeras Orcha's expression to change.

He could only force one side out. If he forced out both sides at the same time, then the pressure on the layer of water energy wrapped around his arm would enlarge and collapse, unable to receive the pressure.

Puchi!~

His arm flew, severed from the forearm as blood splattered.

"Fuck!"

Jeras Orcha let out a painful yet crass howl as he kicked Schleya in the stomach, forcing her away as she was sent flying, but when she regained balance, it could be seen that she defended the kick with both of her curved crimson blades.

"Yield!"

Abruptly, an authoritative tone echoed, forming into a formless might that restricted Jeras Orcha!

"...!"

Jeras Orcha found himself unable to move. His right arm, which was just about to finish healing, was disrupted while blood kept flowing out of his left hand. His expression constantly changed, his face becoming pale. He knew he was about to be defeated by Welch Regalinius at this moment and couldn't help but hurriedly circulate his blood essence.

He sacrificed it, causing the restriction to break before he screamed out.

"Water Dragon's Crushing Whirlpool!"

Water exploded out of his body as it filled the entire space, covering a twenty-kilometer radius in an instant. The seemingly calm water domain was now raging with many whirlpools inside that it could be seen if one was caught inside; perhaps, not only would they be crushed but also severed into pieces.

The current inside the water domain technique was terrifying!

Welch Regalinius appeared at the outer layer of the Water Dragon's Crushing Whirlpool. He was caught inside, and the pull of the whirlpools surrounding him was pulling him closer and closer. Raging flames tried to surge out of his body, but they were all clearly suppressed by this extraordinary and overbearing technique.

When he turned to look and find Schleya, he saw that she had somehow escaped the domain!

'Dammit...!'

He tried to take advantage of Jeras Orcha losing his arm to finish him off, but he was a second late. Knowing that Jeras Orcha became ruthless, he instantly tried to retreat but got caught in his technique while Schleya sensed the terrifying undulations and escaped. When it activated, she was at the edge and easily left the Water Dragon's Crushing Whirlpool.

"Bastard! I told you not to interfere if you're a man. Turns out that you're worse than an animal even though you're a Heaven Mandate Temple's disciple!"

Jeras Orcha possessed a stomach full of anger and pain from Schleya's attacks, but he unleashed it at Welch Regalinius, who caused him to use his blood essence a bit. This kind of usage wasn't enough to rattle him as he had resources to replenish, but if Welch Regalinius didn't interfere, he didn't have had to use it.

"Buzz off! This is a three-way battle. I never said that I agree with your words, so what are you blaming me for? Besides, didn't we attack Schleya at the same time? Why don't you look at the mirror and call yourself shameless three times in order to self-reflect?"

Welch Regalinius shouted as he defended against the terrifying whirlpools, unleashing his flames. If he also used his blood essence, it would be possible for him to escape, but if he had to use his blood essence, then he felt that it should not be for escaping but for defeating an opponent.

Raging flames emerged as he began to cast fire techniques inside the water domain, intending to evaporate them all. He didn't believe he could be gravely injured while having the same prowess and Mandate Laws to use.

Cracks began to spread over the mountains from the sheer shock waves of their strength. No ordinary seventh-stage cultivators would probably be able to survive if they were near.

In the distance, Schleya calmly watched the fight. She didn't go join them but was recuperating her energy and also from her injuries. Jeras Orcha's punches and kicks were truly terrifying. It made her feel nauseous with her internal organs tumbling inside her, but fortunately, she was able to see his kick and defended using Crescentblood. However, even the shockwave was difficult to suppress. If she had received it personally, her body might have an additional yet big hole in it.

However, there was still no trepidation in her heart that it could be seen that she had crossed numerous life and death battles, unlike Jeras Orcha and Welch Regalinius, who were panicking that they might be cut into pieces. She was a woman who kept her mouth shut while Davis ripped apart her limbs in a brutish manner.

"Schleya has huge guts to be moving in front of Jeras Orcha like that. Once the Water Dragon clenches someone in its water field, even if it's the Golden Dragon or Fire Dragon, they have to resign themselves to the prospect of escaping injured..."

In the Alstreim Family's seating area, Zestria couldn't help but comment with her mouth slightly agape.

She had seen many people fight closely with them, but all those who did had relevant Body Tempering Cultivations, but Schleya... she just possessed Low-Level Martial Sage Stage Cultivation, so how could she be so daring? She was practically courting death.

"Well, she did say that she would like to experience life and death battles..."

Davis awkwardly chuckled. If he didn't know better, he would think that Schleya was suicidal or crazy.

"Jeras Orcha is really strong." Fiora couldn't help but blink, "However, Zestria, was he originally that strong?"

"Tsk." A faint sneer emerged on Zestria's face, "That idiot wouldn't even hold a candle to us Dragon Queens. Only after obtaining the primal yin essence of Giselle Orcha did he become this strong. His bloodline purity doesn't even come close to hers, much less us. But after obtaining her primal yin essence, his bloodline purity exceeded hers. However, he is still not a match to us in terms of bloodline purity."

"Why?" Fiora asked again.

"Despite the Water Dragon being strong as the other three Dragons, the Orcha Family's purity has decreased more than ours. That's why their cultivators are the weakest amongst the four families and also have the least bloodline purity. If one of the four Dragon Families is going to decline first in the future, it's them, not us." Zestria explained with a grin.

It seemed that she didn't like the Orcha Family.

"Oh? Then what's your bloodline purity? Can you even measure it?"

Mo Mingzhi curiously asked before Zestria nodded her head.

"In our Dragon Families, we have the Bloodline Stairs to test out bloodline purity. There are a hundred stairs, and each stair represents a percent."

"All members of the Dragon Families would climb the stairs once they reach their coming of age, but the main branch members would take it when they're three years old. If their bloodline purity is higher, they would be rewarded with many resources and given special care. The man and woman with the most bloodline purity will naturally be groomed as the Young Master and the Young Mistress, the latter also known as the Young Dragon Queen."

"Young Dragon Queen?" Fiora narrowed her brows.

[Chapter 1944 - Bloodline Purity](#)

"The world once called us Young Dragon Queens until we exceeded two hundred years old. We're no longer young, you know..."

Zestria's face turned crimson upon mentioning this information. The women beside her were all really young, making her want to hide her face. However, Fiora still seemed unconvinced.

"But this competition..."

"Ah, that's just to not harm the will of the geniuses." Zestria hurriedly waved her hand, "Before this competition, if you're more than two hundred years old, you're no longer young, but coming back to the topic at hand, my bloodline purity is eighty-nine percent while Giselle's is eighty percent."

Fiora and Mingzhi nodded their heads before the former turned to look at a golden-robed woman.

"What's your bloodline purity, Bylai?"

"..."

Bylai became flabbergasted as she looked at Fiora's pure and limpid eyes. These little girls were casually calling her name. However, it caused her to become moved because she thought that they would push her away just based on their seniority. She was impressed and felt ashamed because she might've definitely not treated them the same if she was the senior.

After all, as the Golden Dragon Queen, no matter whom she married back in the Zlatan Family, she would become the main wife instantly, regardless of the man's opinion.

"Ninety-three percent."

Nevertheless, she moved her lips, answering Fiora's curiosity before she added.

"This is our bloodline purity in terms of Emperor Grade. For Immortal Grade, our bloodline purity would be a mere five or six percent. Unless we could become immortals, our bloodline purity wouldn't increase but only regress."

"I see." Davis uttered, having a whole new understanding, "Then what do you think Isabella and my bloodline purity is...?"

Bylai hesitated as she didn't know too much about them, but Zestria, who knew as she had talked a bit about their past, answered.

"It should be a hundred percent. As for Immortal Grade, it should be around ninety-nine percent."

Bylai was shocked even though she still knew of the possibility. It seemed that they really did inherit the Earth Dragon Immortal's Inheritance. Otherwise, Zestria wouldn't have answered like that.

However, Davis became taken aback for another reason.

"Why not a hundred percent?"

"Hundred percent means that the bloodline wouldn't regress anytime soon. Only after you reach the Immortal Stage will it become a hundred percent, and only after tens of generations would it start regressing... However, if you are unable to reach the realm of immortals and end up passing away, your descendants should still have many chances to become immortals, but even if they become immortals, their bloodline purity wouldn't reach a hundred percent. If they are unable to become immortals for some unlucky reason, their immortal bloodline quality will start dropping quickly before it becomes abysmal, leaving them with Emperor Grade purity."

Once Zestria explained, she let out a complex sigh.

"That's why we're desperate not to dilute it anymore and even have siblings marry... We can't afford to lose the immortal quality in our blood or risk complete decline of high talent."

"Incestual relationships really accomplish something like that?" Davis couldn't help but ask.

What if they're just making it up?

However, Zestria nodded her head. It didn't seem like she was embarrassed, as though it was a normal thing, as she responded.

"It doesn't necessarily increase our bloodline purity, but it keeps it stable as much as possible. If we had done it when our Immortal Grade bloodline purity was at ninety-nine percent, perhaps, our quality would've never regressed, and we wouldn't have severed our chances to become immortals. Our talent alone would've been enough for us to become immortals if we had not followed the needless morals and standards of mortals."

Not only did she agree that it's real, but it seemed that she even lamented why they didn't do it sooner. However, noticing the strange looks she was receiving, she coughed.

"After all, if you're going to do it, do it from the start. Why wait until it almost regressed to the point of disappearing?"

Only then did everyone nod as they understood her words and her logic.

"Haha," Mingzhi suddenly couldn't help but laugh, "Drastic measures need drastic situations to happen. If it's committed before that without any valid reason, it's completely wrong."

"Like what?"

"When you kill a human, why is it not fine to kill a child, but it's understandable to kill that same child when it has grown up into an adult? Is crossing sixteen supposed to be a magical point that allows us to kill people free of conscience when they threaten or harm us?"

Zestria and Bylai's expression froze from hearing Mingzhi's sharp voice.

As Dragon Queens, they were not free from the act of killing. They had killed people of the wicked path in the name of righteousness and justice, but when it faced with those expert's children, even they hesitated and chose to leave or bring them back to orphanages, of which the latter is rarely done because most children, even if they were innocent, know who exactly were the ones who killed their parents.

They would always seek revenge, becoming a hateful seed that would ruin the righteous path with slaughter.

Faced with future seeds of hatred, sometimes, they had no choice but to put down those children, but they personally hadn't done such a thing, but their group would've done it behind their backs in order to nip the buds to be careful.

Even the heavens didn't interfere as it is rumored that if a person harmed another person significantly, then that person can kill up to nine generations of their family line without receiving karmic sin.

No one knows the veracity of this information.

However, this kind of morality really did weigh on their conscience.

Davis narrowed his brows as he sensed Evelynn shudder ever so lightly. He was just about to stop them from speaking on this sensitive topic when another voice echoed amidst the silence.

"Wait, wouldn't we transform into a mindless savage beast or a fey if the bloodline purity crossed-"

"That's called bloodline limit."

Fiora suddenly cried out in confusion, but Zestria quickly jabbed an answer. Davis inwardly sighed. Fortunately, Fiora was a smart lass, while Zestria seemed to be uncomfortable with that kind of topic before she continued.

"Bloodline quality consists of bloodline purity and bloodline limit, of which, you already heard the former from me. As for the latter, your human bloodline limit should be fifty percent, and your magical beast bloodline limit should be fifty percent. If the scale tipped towards the magical beast bloodline limit, you would find yourself transforming into the mindless savage beast you mentioned or become a fey."

Everyone nodded their heads in understanding.

"Mingzhi, be a bit more sensitive."

Davis warned Mingzhi through soul transmission with a helpless tone, knowing that she would understand his meaning.

"Look, you might've removed Evelynn's karmic sin with your mysterious techniques, as she said, but she cannot possibly forget the things she did in a fit of rage and grievance. It cannot become her heart demon, which is dangerous during her tribulation and her future cultivation path. Just now, I probed, and it looks like that guilt still hasn't disappeared completely. You must convince Evelynn that she did no wrong because she's kinder than any of us and would be the last to do something like that, you understand?"

"...!"

Mingzhi's voice was strong and firm as though she wouldn't take no for an answer while Davis inwardly felt shook.

[Chapter 1945 - Blood Pledge Arts](#)

Davis inwardly clenched his teeth in self-blame upon receiving Mingzhi's cue.

It seemed that he was the one who carelessly thought that Evelynn had already resolved her guilt.

He couldn't help but cast a grateful look towards Mingzhi.

Clearly, despite the cold yet warm outlook that hid quite a bit of sorrow, Evelynn had been going around, talking with them all as the big sister for Mingzhi to care about her. After all, he had not seen Evelynn and Mingzhi talk that much.

"Sorry." he relayed to Mingzhi.

Nevertheless, how could he still allow Evelynn to carry that burden? He thought that she came out of it after he talked to her about it a few times, but for that topic to rattle her, it seemed that she was still bothered.

He made a mental note to talk about it to her later.

Mingzhi nodded ever so lightly to Davis's apology before she focused on the battle, appearing worried for Schleya.

Bang!~

Quite some time passed as they discussed and continued to discuss, but the battle below was transpiring at a stalemate as the three of them separated once again.

Jeras Orcha had regained one of his arms but spent sixty percent of his essence energy, but that was at most a bit of a problem as he had his martial energy to rely on. Welch Regalinius had also used up sixty percent of his essence energy, but due to having the power of Mandate Laws, his opponents couldn't near him. Lastly, Schleya had only spent fifty percent of her essence energy because Crescentblood helped her conserve energy.

Emperor Grade Armaments possessed their own energy and could sometimes even strike by themselves, although such a move demanded soul sacrifice from the armament spirit's part. It would cause the armament spirit to become weakened, fall in slumber or even die.

Nonetheless, while each of them had their advantage, Schleya had the least.

However, different than her, both Jeras Orcha and Welch Regalanius had used their blood essences. They looked a bit tired, so it could be said that the next move they make might end up eliminating one of them.

Jeras Orcha wiped the layer of blood from his lips. He didn't think that he, the Young Master of the Orcha Family, would stumble at this point.

Did he underestimate the other geniuses, or did he overestimate himself?

'No, this Schleya is too crafty and skilled...'

No matter how he tried to corner her when he got the chance, she always slipped away. If he got Welch Regalanius into a bind, she came to ruin things, which made it very difficult for him to defeat them.

He was mad at her.

However, looking at her torn robe and veil that made her reveal her exquisite lips and pale skin a bit, he couldn't help but gulp at her beauty.

Were the wicked path women this beautiful? Why hadn't he met one who was capable of soul-stealing like this with just a look?

However, he abruptly shook his head, *'Charm arts...! This insolent bitch... how dare she seduces me...!?'*

Welch Regalanius felt a similar kind of enticement as he occasionally glanced, keeping an eye on her movements.

But on the other hand, Schleya had no idea why Jeras Orcha was shaking his head and looked at her with killing intent. Did he go crazy? Or did he finally understand that using killing intent against others to cow them was the right way to battle?

She took a deep breath and felt that it was time to end this battle that had gone a bit longer than she expected.

A battle of attrition wasn't her style at all, nor was it her forte.

"Blood Pledge: Reaper's Lock."

With a deep whisper, blood energy reverberated throughout the surroundings, connecting the three of them as though it was karmic binding.

Jeras Orcha and Welch Regalanius's hearts sank as they were suddenly encased by bloody chains that tried to seal their cultivation.

Schleya blinked with utter calmness, her beautiful eyes suddenly blazing with killing intent.

Crescentblood had tasted both their blood during their three-way scuffle. Therefore, using blood binding techniques like Blood Rejuvenation Art on them was easy for her. What's more, the technique she cast just now was even tougher than what Ander Reven cast on Zestria, for their blood was interconnected with her technique. Moreover, it was strong as Bylai's Golden Dragon Bind, causing them to struggle but unable to release themselves.

Such monstrous technique caused her to use up thirty percent of her energy in an instant, and at the same time, she felt a bit saddened.

'I didn't want to use this as it was one of my trump cards, but the experts here...'

Even though her technique was more terrifying and could seal cultivation if the chains fully suppressed them, she couldn't help but lament as others already revealed similar techniques, but even then, her opponents had not expected it from her as she was always slashing blades at them.

Nevertheless, as she was thinking, she appeared before Jeras Orcha, not giving him time to react because she knew he would get out first. She then slashed out, her twin blades slicing down from the air towards him.

"Wai-"

Jeras Orcha's heart almost leaped out of his throat as he saw the blades were going to slice his body into two from the head.

Bang!~

The blades stopped right on his forehead, piercing his skin which shone with deep blue light, not because Schleya stopped but because Jeras Orcha unleashed his true Body Tempering Cultivation and shattered the chains!

Boom!~

The resulting undulations of the heavy Water Dragon's Water sent Schleya flying, but without stopping, she used that momentum to fly towards Welch Regalinius, whose scalp turned numb.

He had the time to escape out of these binds, but with Jeras Orcha personally sending her to him, he knew that he was screwed if she reached him.

"I surrender!"

Even before she could reach within ten meters of him, he voiced out his defeat.

Schleya stopped her movement as she slowed. By the time she came to a stop, she was already in front of Welch Regalinius and blinked, the killing intent in her eyes disappearing before it vanished. She then clenched her hand and removed the Reaper's Lock Technique from Welch Regalinius, causing him to suck in a cold breath of air.

Jeras Orcha appeared similar, his eyes wide in trepidation even though it contained anger and indignance.

She went for the kill just now when she attacked, becoming absolutely ruthless. Jeras Orcha still felt that his body was severed from head to toe, while Welch Regalinius felt that he had died, her blades piercing his heart as though it was an illusion.

The people outside had also stood up on their seats, looking pale.

How terrifying!

By the time they sensed her intentions to end this battle, it was already too late.

Was this why the young wicked path experts mocked righteous young experts for being only useful with their mouths whenever they met? They lacked this kind of ruthlessness and sharpness that even their sword cultivators failed to have sometimes.

"Since Jeras Orcha used his Martial Overlord Stage cultivation base, he has forfeited the battle automatically while Welch Regalanus admitted defeat, making Schleya the winner of this battle." Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's voice somberly echoed.

His Heaven Gazing Sect and Heaven Mandate Temple both lost their matches against the Emperor of Death's group. He didn't know what to feel about it other than feeling a profound sense of relief combined with a sense of defeat.

The formation deactivated, and Schleya put Crescentblood back into her spatial ring before disappearing from the scene, leaving a dumbfounded Jeras Orcha and Welch Regalanus.

After a few seconds, they couldn't help but feel their faces burn. They did not even use their trump cards yet, but they were defeated.

Was this due to their carelessness or her skillfulness?

They both vaguely felt that she despicably used Charm Arts, but if they had made a mistake, one move was all it took for her to end their lives! Lowering their heads, they could only leave as they didn't have any proof of her Charm Arts. Even if they had, it was also a part of her strength.

Could they go righteously complain about it? Even they would feel their faces burn to ashes if they did something like that, so they obediently returned.

[Chapter 1946 - Dragon Queens](#)

Schleya returned to the Alstreim Family's seating area, but this time, she didn't go see Davis or even glance at his face but returned to her usual corner, standing alone. A bloody light emerged, shrouding her before her battered black robe became as good as new.

She then simply sat and began recuperating her injuries and popped a pill into her mouth, recovering her blood energy for the next battle.

Not only Davis but everyone glanced at her actions before Davis used this chance to clasp Evelyn's hand, causing her to turn to look at him.

A gentle smile appeared behind her veil as she clasped his warm hand tightly, saying nothing.

In the northern hemisphere, the Mandate Emperor's expression was a bit frosty as he looked at his son's return.

He felt that his son's guts were too small even though his skill was exemplary. If he had used his Mandate Laws to break the chains, he would've been able to break those crimson chains before using his fire energy to counterattack her.

But because he invoked his fire energy first to burn the chains, it became a burden for him to use Mandate Laws.

There was no way to make up for this mistake, but it also couldn't be said to be a mistake as no one expected Schleya to send herself flying using the shockwave created by Jeras Orcha using his true cultivation.

Truly, the wicked path experts have experienced more life and death battles than their experts, who only knew how to maneuver and see the opponent's move before attacking in accordance to their level. There was no way around it as this was an instinct created through competitions and battling as their elders gave them pointers.

That's why they had to regularly send these young experts to train to battle the wicked path, but even then, it would be rare for them to meet with life and death battles as their elders would accompany them. After all, battling with the wicked path who had many tricks and lethal weapons in their sleeves was difficult to battle.

The Mandate Emperor knew of this point and so couldn't help but lament that they followed righteousness as a cause but possessed less killing power.

Nevertheless, Welch Regalinius could've fought until Schleya neared him, but he gave up easily once he sensed mortal danger.

Looks like he would have to discipline him later.

On the other hand, Jeras Orcha returned to his family's seating area, which was unlike the hegemons. They sat on the lower stratum as they didn't have a Territory to themselves, but their prowess could match a Mid-Sized Territory's Hegemon with no problem.

The Patriarch of the Orcha Family, Allecti Orcha, scolded Jeras Orcha for a while before dismissing him.

It would've been fine if he lost to that woman called Natalya as the Emperor of Death has already beaten them, but to have lost against Schleya, a wicked path woman who was obviously in the same realm as him, no, weaker than him, Allecti Orcha became furious!

But what could he do? Jeras Orcha is the Young Patriarch of their family and also his youngest son, so he could only clench his teeth and continue to pour resources into him.

Jeras Orcha returned to someone else, seeking some words of consolation but what greeted him was a look of derision from a gorgeous blue-veiled beauty with the same kind of robe he wore.

"Hmph, even after obtaining me, you're still trash."

"You...!"

Jeras Orcha trembled and clenched his teeth at his elder sister, no, beloved wife, Giselle Orcha, becoming disheartened and angry that she would say such words to him. However, he didn't say anything and walked away, knowing that it was his fault that he screwed up the battle.

Giselle Orcha's eyes were frigid as she watched him leave.

When she was bedded, she felt no primal desire, much less overwhelming pleasure or even love. Once he took her primal yin essence, she pushed him away, but he didn't even bother and continued to refine it. Once he was done, he came back to her like a toad, craving her body, but she kicked him away. Now, only anger remained in her heart, and that anger was turning into one of irritation ever since she arrived here because of a particular reason.

She couldn't help but shoot a glance towards the Alstreim Family's seating area and become even more irritated.

Why the hell was the Zestria Domitian and Bylai Zlatan smiling and talking to their enslaver with such enthusiasm and a kind of adoration that she sought but couldn't obtain.

She had heard the possibility of the Emperor of Death having pure dragon blood. Was this why they were all over him?

'Sluts. If I meet one of you two in battle, I'm going to prove once and for all that I'm stronger...' Rage and envy filled Giselle Orcha's heart.

By all right, they should've fallen into ruin as they were enslaved, but why were they looking so happy and content while she ended up with this trash who could not even defeat a weaker opponent!?

Her body kept trembling ever so lightly, and even the night she spent with Jeras Orcha and the little feelings she had for him were turning into disgust. She felt that giving her priceless body to him was an absolute waste. If it weren't for the forced arranged marriage, she wouldn't have even deigned to look at him.

In the Alstreim Family's seating area, Zestria was smiling with delight, talking to her big sisters, who were actually her little sisters in terms of age, imparting them with her knowledge. It could be seen that she was talkative and fiery, sometimes bragging, sometimes exaggerating.

However, she suddenly sensed a burst of hostility, causing her to narrow her eyes.

She and Bylai looked towards a direction the same time before they faced each other and smirked, knowing who it was.

"Natalya, if you meet that bitch Giselle in the upcoming battles, make sure to trample on that two-faced schemer."

Zestria suddenly turned to Natalya and caught her hands, imploring her while Bylai was already in the mood to beat Giselle Orcha down. However, Zestria hurriedly covered her mouth, thinking that she had been crass just now, and turned to look at Davis.

However, he didn't seem to have found that disgusting, listening to them with a faint smile on his face as he held Evelyn's hand, seated together with her.

"Two-faced schemer?" Natalya blinked, bringing the conversation back before Zestria awkwardly nodded.

"Yes. Back then, because she could not defeat us, she used other despicable means to provoke and defeat us, but she could not accomplish her goals even then. It was said that the previous Water Dragon Queens possessed warm and amicable personalities, but she's just a loser who lost her heart to jealousy.

After losing to all three of us so many times, she dropped her act and revealed her hate, so we don't even bother with her when all four of us Dragon Queens meet."

By the end, her voice became full of disdain.

Natalya took in this information before she unhesitatingly nodded.

"Aha~ Thanks, second sister." Zestria grinned, feeling like she had become closer.

This was a simple matter for Natalya as she had absolute confidence in defeating anyone other than Davis and Ellia. Although she had grown extremely strong, her ego hadn't inflated, nor did she overestimate herself, thinking that she could win against a reincarnator who could have been actually an immortal in their previous life, at least, according to Davis.

"What about the Wind Dragon Queen?" Fiora asked. She was extremely curious when it came to the wind.

"Zura Ike?" A complex look appeared on Zestria's face, "She is a solitary soul bound by nothing and has a calm and composed personality. Unfortunately, she is now married to her half-sibling Itaran Ike, bound by her duties as the Dragon Queen. She lamented it before, and I bet she still laments it but, she's a kind woman... actually the kindest among us, so she'll adhere to her expectations placed upon her by her family and do her best to fulfill them."

As she finished, Zestria's expression crumbled into one of sorrow.

The explosive speed of her movement technique was intrinsic, but without the insights that Zura Ike shared with her about her movement technique during one of their joint expeditions, she wouldn't have gotten that fast.

"Woah, just the opposite of Giselle Orcha..." Fiora giggled.

Zestria nodded.

The Dragon Queens shared rivalry, but that didn't mean that they didn't know each other well. At normal times, they would be competing, but when faced with outsiders, they would join forces, and that's what the alliance of the Dragon Families is there for, but the jealous Giselle Orcha broke that kind of unity, and after they grew up and reached the Eighth Stage, they only got distant, rarely meeting.

Both Zestria and Bylai spoke about their life while the others listened. The battles below were boring for them as their members still weren't called, but occasionally, they would look at the battles and comment, displaying disdain or approval for the other geniuses and their techniques.

Zestria and Bylai didn't seem impressed much, but the others were like country bumpkins, witnessing so many flashy and colorful techniques that broadened their horizons. For one, those moves were spectacular, but for the other, they lacked killing prowess, causing them to have a good laugh.

However, the Emperor Sword Sect's topmost disciple: Rayn Shard, the Wind Dragon Queen: Zura Ike, Vast Sky Emperor's most talented son: Wayn Skycloud, and the dark horse all dominated their battles, stunning them and the crowd.

It wasn't long before the next battle's competitors were called out.

[Ivy Aries]

[Natalya Alstreim]

[Threelotus]

The crowd became stunned as they saw the competitors.. Unexpectedly, it was a battle between three outstanding women.

[Chapter 1947 - Soul Palaces Top Disciple](#)

Natalya didn't immediately leave but turned to look toward the Soul Palace, where Threelotus also looked at her with worry in her heart before bowing to her and taking a step forward in the air towards the battle stage.

Natalya's brows couldn't help but twitch.

Unfortunately, she got matched with an ally again, making Natalya wonder what kind of wrong she had committed to be this unlucky.

"Ivy Aries..."

Nonetheless, she turned to look at the other flying silhouette who wore a jade-green robe with lotus ornaments. Her green eyes appeared clear and limpid while free-flowing blue hair swayed in the wind gently. Her blue-green veil shadowed her exquisite features, but the people could instinctively feel that she was a peerless beauty.

Little was known about her other than her status as the Young Mistress of the Jade Lotus Valley. It was also said that she might marry Rayn Shard in the future; although it was just a rumor, some rumors were along the lines of the truth.

Since the Emperor Sword Sect was an enemy, and the Jade Lotus Valley was its ally, Natalya naturally didn't have a good impression of this Ivy Aries.

"I'm going then..."

"Come back soon."

Natalya waved her hand at her sisters, who seemed a bit sad as they sent her off. They were in the midst of talking and developing their sisterhood with each other, but they were angered to be interrupted.

It didn't take much for Zestria to blend, but Bylai still looked had some reservations but was slowly loosening up. This kind of conversation without reserve for one's reputation wasn't something she experienced in her more than four hundred years of life.

Natalya appeared above the battle stage and waited for the Seven Sky Transformation Spatial Formation to activate.

Bzzz!~

The world above the battle stage changed. The tile floors disappeared, replaced with a harrowing field of scorching land. There were channels underground, holes on the surface, and cave openings on the adjacent rocky structures where magma flowed out.

An intense fire-attribute aura roamed the lands.

However, Natalya didn't feel suppressed because her prowess had already reached Peak-Level Law Rune Stage, although she did feel a bit constrained. Nonetheless, this kind of suppression would only work on High-Level Ninth Stage Cultivators. If it wanted to suppress her, they might need to spend more energy, but that would quickly expend the formation, increasing its usage.

Since Natalya still didn't feel the suppression, she mused that they didn't want to waste the formation's energy, but considering that this was already a huge expenditure for them, she understood.

There were also mountains in this fiery world, volcanic mountains spewing out magma and ashes as though they were going to erupt. Because of them, she couldn't see her opponents, but one of their undulations could be sensed while the other disappeared.

Natalya took a step forward in the air and gracefully flew, heading in the direction she sensed the undulations while she could sense that the other party was also heading towards her. In a few seconds, she came in contact with a dark-green-robed woman.

"You didn't hide from me. I'll commend your courage, Ivy Aries." Natalya spoke in a prideful tone.

Although she felt like she lost in terms of beauty upon catching a close look at Ivy Aries, she still had the confidence that her power still reigned over the other.

She never considered herself beautiful in front of the bevy of women Davis possessed anyway, nor did she get jealous of them.

However, she didn't know that she wouldn't lose out to Niera in terms of beauty at the moment.

Ever since she started practicing the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual and absorbed the Forsaken Yin Lotus, her features only became more refined, and the diluted drops of Ice Phoenix Immortal Blood also gave her a noble image.

The charm she exuded was unknown to her because she only had Davis in her eyes. As long as he looked at her and loved her like he always did, things like vanity were insignificant in comparison. She was simple-minded, but that helped her concentrate on things she needed to focus on.

Ivy Aries also measured Natalya, sensing an infallible aura from her. It was as though whatever she threw at her would come dashing down on her or be easily deflected. This kind of aura could only be sensed from those who practiced Yin Laws to a high degree, and she could now finally see that saying was not false.

"Greetings."

Ivy Aries clasped her hand, her voice echoing in a gentle yet proud tone.

"I saw that you in possession of a technique like us. I'm glad that someone this strong also understands the power of the lotus flower."

"Well... I guess..."

Natalya pursed her lips, thinking that she did not admire lotus flowers to their degree of admiration, but this cultivation path was given by Davis to her when he gifted her the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual on her marriage night.

When she received it, she was extremely moved, treasuring it. However, she was confused, not knowing why no one else was practicing this powerful manual in the human race. She had expected to come into trouble, but no one even seemed to be remotely aware of it while even Ivy Aries was probing her, wanting to gain some information.

Unfortunately, she had no idea about the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual and thought only Davis knew but didn't bother asking, but she didn't know that even he wasn't aware.

Unlike them, only Myria was aware of its origins, but they didn't know of that.

Abruptly, the both of them turned to look in a direction as their eyes caught fixed on a volcanic range.

"You can stop hiding, Threelotus."

Natalya's voice amicably echoed when a white-robed woman flew out of the volcano's opening. It could be seen that she tried to blend amidst the intense, fiery aura but was noticed by them.

An awkward expression appeared on Threelotus's face, but it was a good thing her veil blocked it. She clasped her hand towards them and spoke.

"Threelotus greets seniors."

In the cultivation world, whoever had the stronger might can claim to be senior. Clearly, Threelotus understood that she had little to no chance of winning against them and directly considered herself a junior.

But on the other hand, although Natalya remained confident in her abilities, Ivy Aries appeared fairly cautious of Threelotus.

One shouldn't underestimate a Peak-Level King Soul Stage Expert whose prowess is at the peak of Low-Level Emperor Soul Stage. Perhaps, her prowess could probably even enter the Mid-Level Emperor Soul Stage if she unleashed her blood essence. Such suppression wasn't something they could handle if caught unprepared.

They would instantly be suppressed, sometimes unable to do anything.

Both Natalya and Ivy Aries already had their soul seas covered in a defensive layer of their essence energies. It would be difficult for Threelotus to do anything to them unless she could find an opening, but those openings were what she created to defeat her opponents previously and claim victory.

But to create an opening against them? Very difficult. After all, her previous opponents possessed a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage prowess, but they were higher.

However, Ivy Aries couldn't help feel a little envious of Threelotus. Her Jade Lotus Valley lacked only one thing: Soul Forging Cultivation resources.

Natalya would've felt the same if she hadn't met Davis.

After all, the way the Soul Palace disciples cultivated could only be said to be luxurious.

Each Mature Soul Stage, Supreme Soul Stage Cultivator, and King Soul Stage Cultivator had their own Soul Nourishing Formations that weren't present in any other powers. They were unique formations that helped them resonate more with the heaven and earth energy and comprehend its profundities.

Even while they're sleeping, their souls would be continued to nourish in their abodes.

Such treatment is something the other power's disciples would rarely receive. Even if they had such formations, they were ancient formations that couldn't be decoded properly, so not many could replicate them and allow many disciples to experience the nourishment simultaneously. However, the Soul Palace's Soul Emperors could precisely do it, so they had an advantage over this kind of cultivation regiment.

With the insights left by many seniors and elders, the disciples could make quick progress in their Soul Forging Cultivation.

Even Lea, with the blood of the Burning Phoenix, could only make it to the Peak-Level King Soul Stage in three to four thousand years from the moment she was born. It was only after Lea consumed the Fire Phoenix Immortal Blood did she make quick improvement, stepping into the Emperor Soul Stage. Nevertheless, one could see the vast time required for such a talented person to step into the Peak-Level King Soul Stage, but that time was considerably shortened for Soul Palace's disciples due to having the apt resources.

Yotan and Threelotus were only around two hundred years old, but they had already reached Peak-Level King Soul Stage before Davis's arrival. If this wasn't due to their sect's formations and pills unique to Soul Forging Cultivation, then what is?

"Then let me experience the power of the Soul Palace's top disciple first~"

Ivy Aries moved at this moment. Her figure shone with a light green light as she took a step forward. With each step she took, a watery green lotus bloomed, seemingly leaving a mark of her advent.

Threelotus's expression became solemn as her soul force surged. She clasped her hands, forming some seals before she quickly drew on the air, a bunch of inscriptions appearing before it directly constituted into a complex rune that shone brightly.

'Spirit Formation: Soul Binding Net.'

[Chapter 1948 - Jade Lotus Valleys Top Disciple](#)

Blinding white light glowed from the runic image in the sky as it resonated with the heaven and earth energy. It transformed into a huge net that stretched to a few kilometers, blocking Ivy Aries from arriving close to her.

However, Ivy Aries seemed oblivious as she neared the Soul Binding Net. When she touched it, water poured out of her palm. It appeared light-green in color. One could mistake it for poison or healing type energy, but it directly cut and swallowed a part of the Soul Binding and made it disappear as though consuming them.

Then, the green lotuses that formed beneath her feet before directly shot towards Threelotus, causing her to hurriedly unleash another technique again.

"Thousand Radiance Arrow Shower!"

Threelotus pointed towards the incoming green lotuses as thousands of arrows shot from her finger. Ten of them joined to form a single light arrow, becoming more powerful as they struck the light green watery lotuses, causing them to tremble.

But it wasn't enough.

However, even after the arrows joined together, there were more arrows than the watery green lotuses, so the light arrows struck them a few times more, causing them to collapse.

"Not bad~"

Ivy Aries commented as she neared Threelotus without stopping, her hands already ready with another technique to be unleashed.

Threelotus's scalp turned numb. Would she already have to burn her essence blood to support her techniques?

Their battle didn't even last ten seconds, yet she was already cornered.

However...

Whoosh!~

Threelotus instantly turned into a streak of light and vanished, causing Ivy Aries to be taken aback as she held the energy in her hands. When she realized where Threelotus appeared next, she became flabbergasted.

Threelotus was already many kilometers away, her attack unreachable.

And then, a wry expression appeared on her face as she remembered why Soul Forging Cultivators were feared.

Not only did they have suppression and instant kill techniques, but they also could escape whenever they wanted in the same realm. They were practically impossible to catch if one didn't make preparations beforehand.

"Hehehe~"

A melodious laugh echoed at this moment, causing Ivy Aries to turn and look at Natalya.

"Is it funny?"

Ivy Aries felt that Natalya was mocking her.

Natalya suppressed her laugh as she shook her head, "No, I knew Threelotus would escape if you were to corner her. After all, with her prowess, we'll only be bullying her, so why don't we fight? The winner gets to see Threelotus panic from a close distance. Isn't she unexpectedly cute?"

"Hehe~ You're the one trying to bully her."

Ivy Aries giggled as she pointed at Natalya as she unleashed the technique held within her hands.

Multiple light green watery lotuses bloomed in mid-air as they rushed towards Natalya.

"Of course, as she's a part of my husband's Soul Palace, only I'm fit to bully her. An outsider like you should defeat me before even having the thought of bullying her."

Natalya merely waved her hand, and the blooming lotuses abruptly became encased in ice. The airflow dropped to absolute zero and further in an instant, even freezing the space ever so lightly. That mere wave contained two percent of her essence energy that surged towards Ivy Aries, causing her scalp to turn numb.

Instantly, she no longer held back and cast another technique.

Water essence energy burst from her figure, encasing her surroundings. The chill that permeated towards her entered her greenish water when they suddenly started to freeze.

Natalya watched with a confident smile on her face, but then her brows narrowed. The wave of chill she sent had innumerable lotus petals. They would have overpopulated Ivy Aries's green water and froze everything but were suddenly being sucked away by it, causing her to become confused as to what kind of energy this was.

She read many records with her Solitary Soul Avatar, but she only had little knowledge and experience in battles.

The petals that were submerged in Ivy Aries's green water all disappeared.

It was strange. Once her icy yin essence energy dropped to a certain level after turning Ivy Aries's light green water into ice, it was as though it was absorbed instead of destroyed.

Nonetheless, she understood one thing.

"People wouldn't have expected me to have an Immeasurable Sea, but the same could be said about you."

"...!"

People were shocked by Natalya's statement.

Could it be?

Ivy Aries's eyes narrowed as she smiled, and the people instantly couldn't help but feel it was true. First, it was Natalya. Second, it was Davis. Third, it was that dark horse, and now fourth, it was this Ivy Aries.

They couldn't believe that were four people with Immeasurable Seas. One should know that there was no one with Immeasurable Sea in the last few century millenniums. For four of them to appear now, it could be seen that this was a true era of geniuses spurring to defend against the calamity.

Indeed, Ivy Aries had revealed her true strength. Her prowess was no longer at High-Level Law Rune Stage but at Peak-Level Law Rune Stage.

It could mean only one thing, and that means that she had condensed an Immeasurable Sea.

However, Natalya could still feel that it was weaker than her. At most, Ivy Aries would have created a water-attributed sea that's hundred and ten or twenty kilometers in length.

It certainly wasn't a match for her whose Immeasurable Sea had condensed to a massive hundred and forty-nine kilometers!

Ninety-nine kilometers and hundred and forty-nine kilometers were a bottleneck to Law Sea Stage Cultivators. Achieving a hundred kilometers meant perfection within Vast Sea, which would grant them a prowess of High-Level Law Rune Stage. Then stepping into the Immeasurable Sea was a deep divide.

To enter Immeasurable Sea, one has to condense a hundred and five-kilometer sea. Otherwise, if they reached a hundred and one or hundred and four kilometers, it would drop to hundred kilometers, letting them stay in the realm of Vast Sea.

That was what stopped most people from entering the Immeasurable Sea. If they condense an Immeasurable Sea, it will grant them the strength of Peak-Level Law Rune Stage strength.

In the Vast Sea, every ten kilometers constituted a difference in prowess, but every five kilometers constituted a difference in the Immeasurable Sea. It was a wide realm even had geniuses scared as it would take them immense energy to try to re-condense seas that it could be said that once set, it was done.

It was very difficult to change as the energy required was not easily obtainable. That's why if geniuses had a chance, they would prepare for a long time, comprehending a lot before re-condensing, but in this era where resources were lacking, such geniuses couldn't even be seen.

So it was shocking for the people to witness four of them appear at the same time.

"Very good. Only then would this battle be fun and comprehensive at the same time."

Natalya smiled as she inwardly apologized to her sisters. It looks like it was going to take some time to defeat Ivy Aries as she wanted to experience her strength and weaknesses. Only then would she improve her battle strength instead of simply depending on her prowess to get the job done.

"Forsaken Yin Dance~"

Natalya melodiously danced as she twisted lifted her leg and twisted her hips, spinning with grace. Her movements attracted the gaze of many as they felt a sense of sorrow for some reason, but the region Natalya was in instantly turned into a blooming region of icy lotuses.

Many were tiny, some were small, and a few were big. These lotuses swayed in the air according to the gentle sways of her hand, listening to her command as they flew towards Ivy Aries, who also formed a technique of her own and unleashed, performing a similar dance to Natalya.

The regions between them instantly were filled with icy-blue and watery-green lotuses.

The clash was meager and didn't make many sounds other than lotuses turning into ice. However, the space visibly shook around the attacks, looking like it was going to collapse. Some locations even had big cracks. It was not the space but the formation.

This changed the expressions of the Four Great Righteous Sects, especially the Starnova Emperor and Vast Sky Emperor. They wouldn't damage the formation, right?

However, they had no time to consider.

Natalya dominated above the fiery space, cornering Ivy Aries as she turned the light green watery lotuses into ice and shattered them. The tiny icy lotuses were being absorbed left and right, but once the small ones made their way, the tide changed. Even if they were to be engulfed and strangely absorbed, the big icy-blue lotuses shattered them to pieces just on contact.

Ivy Aries clenched her teeth and staggered back as she didn't think that the difference would be this great. She almost felt like she had just broken-through Peak-Level Law Rune Stage while Natalya was an old monster who spent centuries in the peak of Peak-Level Law Rune Stage.

This kind of difference at the start made her helpless.

Nonetheless, as she staggered and retreated, a pendant jumped from her voluptuous cleavage that flailed as it appeared outside, resting on her bosoms.

Many people merely thought it was a protective artifact or some support artifact of some sort and didn't mind much, but there were two people who almost jumped from their seats.

'This... she's Old Man Garvin's descendant...!?'

Davis and Alexi Ethren's pupils dilated as they laid their eyes on that pendant. It was the same pendant as Arianna Woller possessed!

[Chapter 1949 - Cornered?](#)

Davis and Alexi Ethren were shocked over this revelation as they saw the battle continue as Natalya quickly cornered Ivy Aries with her overwhelming prowess.

It seemed that as soon as Ivy Aries decided to show her true prowess, Natalya no longer held back as well.

However, their attention was no longer on the battle but the significance of Ivy Aries's origin.

Davis and Alexi Ethren communicated with each other through soul transmission in confusion.

Suddenly, they recalled that Old Man Garvin had a Jade Lotus Valley's deacon as a concubine. It was possible that she returned to the Jade Lotus Valley after Old Man Garvin's supposed death, biding her time or not doing anything but the pendant seemed to have been passed down generation after generation and was now with Ivy Aries as a keepsake or family heirloom.

Although they couldn't be too sure if someone else gave her that pendant, the chances that she is most likely Old Man Garvin's descendant shot up the roof.

Davis and Alexi Ethren wondered if they should share Old Man Garvin's inheritance with her but then realized that it was probably useless to this genius who made her way up the ladder and became a top disciple. After all, the Jade Lotus Valley existed as long as the Heaven Mandate Temple and Heaven Gazing Sect. She wouldn't lack resources, but she lacked the Emperor Grade Manual Soul Forging

Cultivation that Old Man Garvin left, although they weren't too sure if the Jade Lotus Valley lacks the manual or the resources.

'Or did her fate change because of my eventual meeting with Old Man Garvin...?'

Rumor had it that this Ivy Aries was less than a hundred years old.

Therefore, Davis appeared suspicious of Ivy Aries's development as the other geniuses were all more than a hundred years old. Based on his previous experience and abstruse understanding of the mysterious movement of fate lines, especially after witnessing his derailed fate, he understood that even if the person were not near, they undergo some wild transformations that he couldn't understand.

If this weren't for the case, how is it possible for some random genius to at an isolated location like the Jade Lotus Valley to give birth to a genius with an Immeasurable Sea?

He had seen Rayn Shard, the Emperor Sword Sect's top disciple battle, and he didn't have an Immeasurable Sea. Or was he also hiding his true prowess as Ivy Aries did?

"Didn't the people say that she is a couple with Rayn Shard of the Emperor Sword Sect? What kind of distasteful twist is this?"

Alexi Ethren sent Davis a soul transmission.

Old Man Garvin had been schemed against by the Shard Family of the Emperor Sword Sect, but now, Ivy Aries was going to become together with that backstabbing family's bastard? Alexi Ethren couldn't help but scoff at this information as he couldn't help but feel that it couldn't get any more ironic.

If this truly happened, Old Man Garvin might cry from the afterlife if he hadn't reincarnated yet.

Davis thought for a moment before he responded.

"It's normal for people to look at them as a couple since they're the topmost geniuses of their respective powers that are allied from time immemorial. If nothing changes, they will likely end up marrying, but we'll see. If the rumors are true, Rayn Shard is around two hundred years older than her. Ivy Aries won't even deign to look his way if she is the prideful swan she appears to be unless she likes him for who he is."

"Well, she better not be in a relationship with Rayn Shard or anyone else from the Shard Family, for that matter. Otherwise, we'll be forced to kill her as well."

"True."

As it was possible that she was Old Man Garvin's most talented descendant, they naturally didn't want to kill her. To Alexi Ethren, she could also say to be a distant relative, although it was unknown how many generations separated them that they could practically be considered strangers even though they might have Old Man Garvin's blood running in their veins.

Above the fiery lands, Natalya strode forward as she danced in mid-air while Ivy Aries sent light green watery lotuses to counter Natalya's icy-blue lotuses.

However, unbeknown to others, the core of the light green watery lotuses was azure. The azure light didn't shine and remained inconspicuous, but the icy-blue energy that they absorbed seemed to be sucked into it, disappearing.

As Natalya attacked and spun her graceful and lithe body, she had her eyes not on Ivy Aries but those lotuses. They were constantly turned into ice, or her own icy-blue lotuses collapsed. However, she felt her connection to them disappear before they collapsed, which made her feel strange, making her assume they were absorbed.

However, how was it possible for an opponent to absorb and even make her lose connection with her own energy? Was this a scam? Or was there some kind of hidden Mid-Level Emperor Grade Artifact that was doing this work?

She couldn't understand it but kept cornering Ivy Aries more and more, pushing her to the edge of the spatial barrier.

"I don't know what kind of techniques you have in store to catch me off-guard, but if you don't fight back already, then you're going to undoubtedly lose."

Natalya warned before the intensity that she released her technique's might drastically increased. There were no longer tiny or small icy-blue lotuses but big ones. Before this, it wasn't even a constant burden on her energy reserves as her rate of consumption and recovery remained the same, but with this move, her energy was being used to a level that her energy recovery wasn't able to keep up.

Each second, she lost a percent of her energy. It meant that she wouldn't last more than a hundred seconds or hundred exchanges!

However, Ivy Aries's expression changed.

The icy-blue lotuses were almost upon her as they destroyed her water lotuses. She knew she was going to lose as long as the big watery green lotus in front of her was turned into ice and shattered, but abruptly, she clasped her hand as the aura around her changed.

A deep azure light shone from her body as an image appeared behind her.

It was the image of the deep sea turning into an endless whirlpool that threatened to suck in everything in its sphere of influence.

Natalya felt her heart sink when she viewed this scene, feeling herself to be pulled inside even though she quickly felt that it was just its aura displaying an illusion to her will.

When that image appeared, the surviving light green watery lotus abruptly shone azure into a whole, instantly enlarging into a towering hundred-meter tall lotus.

Natalya's icy-blue lotuses that were twenty-meter tall each struck that monstrosity, but the moment they entered that big azure lotus and tried to freeze it, they succeeded for an inch or two before they collapsed.

Instantly, the only remaining lotus in the fiery land was that towering azure green lotus.

"This..."

The outside was deathly silent upon witnessing this scene. However...

"Heavens! It's the World Devouring Water Body...!"

A knowledgeable person from the crowds screamed upon witnessing that manifestation while many people became shocked.

Ivy Aries possessed a unique physique!?

[Chapter 1950 - Water Attributed Physique](#)

Countless people stood up from their seats and were hurriedly exchanging information, wanting to know more about this World Devouring Water Body.

However, the Heaven Mandate Emperor and the others also possessed similar grave looks on their faces.

The World Devouring Water Body is said to be capable of devouring countless things and turning them into energy to feed the host. It was no wonder while Natalya constantly attacked, Ivy Aries didn't show any signs of exhaustion. It was because she was constantly absorbing energy from Natalya's attacks, refining them and turning them into hers in a short amount of time.

However, it was a good thing this kind of physique didn't appear in the wicked path as it usually did. It rarely appears in their righteous path.

Fortunately, Ivy Aries didn't seem to be a blood cultivator. After all, although it wasn't a blood physique, blood was still a liquid. It was part of the huge sea of Water Laws. Nonetheless, they were grateful to the heavens that Ivy Aries was born in their righteous path. Otherwise, they would be forced to put her down because she could refine the blood of countless humans and even magical beasts with minimal effort.

She would become more of a monster than the Young Blood Demoness.

But truly, they never expected the Jade Lotus Valley to have a hidden a world-shaking gem.

Combined with their Jade Lotus Synergistic Sea Records that has the property of absorbing the energy of others and replenishing their own energy, they could see that Ivy Aries was a perfect fit for their cultivation manual. Although not as strong as the Water Dragon's Water, their light green water also possessed enduring defensive properties. However, that defensive and absorbing nature allowed them to exhaust their opponents as long as they weren't overwhelmed!

One could imagine how far Ivy Aries could go with her World Devouring Water Body. It definitely could reach greater heights than she would undoubtedly surpass her Valley Master and Ancestors and step into the Immortal Stage.

'However... the fact that she hadn't made much progress in her Immeasurable Sea could only mean that her physique's quality is at High-Level Emperor Grade.'?

Gussed the Heaven Mandate Emperor in an instant using Clara's growth and countless others as a measuring ruler, and his guess was actually true.

Ivy Aries's physique is the hope to the Jade Lotus Valley in these times of calamity, but they were lacking the resources and knowledge to develop her physique.

Not much was known about the World Devouring Water Body, but it could be slowly researched with the collective knowledge of the righteous path now that they had revealed her.

If someone tried to harm Ivy Aries, perhaps, the Jade Lotus Valley would no longer be an isolated lotus but turn into a demonic lotus that hunts those who try to harm her. No one should touch her if that's the case, or else, the mysterious and seclusive Jade Lotus Valley would bring their full might, which is unknown, to flatten their enemies.

The world only knew that they were hiding like turtles in a living lotus wonder, but the Heaven Mandate Emperor knew that their lotus could shake heaven and earth if it was provoked, making it leave the Jade Lotus Valley Territory. He didn't know much about it, but records mentioned that it was a terrifying lifeform whose prowess could reach three levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage from all the century millenniums it lived.

It is the sole protector of the Jade Lotus Valley that allowed them to last from time immemorial without much foundation like them!

In the Alstreim Family's seating area, people were astonished.

Looking at that Ivy Aries who shone with azure light, Alexi Ethren's brows twitched. Even if she turned out to be in a relationship with Rayn Shard, his chances of killing her almost dropped to zero. Only Davis could kill her to avenge Old Man Garvin, and he couldn't help but feel helpless.

He originally thought that he could bide his time to defeat the Shard Family even without Davis, but at this rate, wouldn't they soar high into the skies if they held onto the Jade Lotus Valley's jade legs who possessed Ivy Aries?

"What do you think?" He couldn't help but ask Davis through soul transmission.

Davis came out of his reverie and blinked.

He had just been convinced that this was certainly a change in fate lines caused by him meeting with Old Man Garvin or Fallen Heaven, to be exact. Otherwise, a genius from Old Man Garvin's descendants appearing suddenly out of nowhere with a unique physique like the World Devouring Water Body which is feared and revered... he didn't believe that this kind of coincidence was natural or should he say, following heaven's fate.

"It doesn't matter if she has a unique physique or not as she's not capable of threatening me, now or ever. I'll give her a chance. However, she has to die as long as she goes against our wishes to avenge Old Man Garvin. She cannot do anything to me, but she's still a threat to my family. If the Jade Lotus Valley interferes, they're going to die too."

Davis realized that killing the Shard Family was going to be hard, not in the sense of prowess but the people involved. The Jade Lotus Valley would definitely interfere as they maintained a few thousand years of alliance with the Shard Family of the Emperor Sword Sect. He didn't wish to kill some innocent beauties who minded their own business in some isolated Territory, but he could only harden his heart to fulfill Old Man Garvin's wish.

If it weren't for Old Man Garvin teaching him for three years and imparting a deep foundation to Soul Forging Cultivation, he really would be slower in comprehending the mysteries of heaven and earth and resonating with them.

Even if he didn't have the Blood Soul Contract binding him anymore, he was determined to fulfill Old Man Garvin's wishes and get revenge for him. A debt of blood could only be repaid with a debt of blood.

Davis's words made Alexi Ethren feel a deep chill.

As expected of the person who massacred the powerhouses of the righteous path. Of all the people he had heard of, only Davis could utter something like that without even an ounce of fear or even nervousness.

Davis was his friend, but he couldn't help but admire and want to reach his heights someday. Although he felt that it would be impossible, at least a dream that's not realistic will help him reach greater heights as long as he doesn't mess up halfway.

In the fiery lands, Threelotus watched this scene from a distance with shock visible in her eyes.

Natalya and Ivy Aries were powerful enough to crush her if she got caught. That made her feel helpless but that she was also right to retreat. Her chances of winning at least were near to abysmal, but at least she could enjoy the view of these two geniuses battling it out.

Natalya's confident expression disappeared, replaced with a solemn one. She couldn't hear the uproar outside but realized that she had been duped.

Ivy Aries was just putting on a show of being defeated. What she really had been up to was to absorb Natalya's energy and make it hers, so in reality, she hadn't lost much of her essence energy even though it may have appeared like she was using her full strength against Natalya, rapidly spending her essence energy.

However, Natalya didn't suffer much while she had just lost eight percent of her essence energy. That energy now all went to Ivy Aries, but Natalya didn't know how much she could extrapolate and acquire from that. But, as she sensed the azure aura from Ivy Aries, she now knew why the other party could absorb her energy with such efficiency without having a need to use an artifact or some other item.

"I didn't expect you to possess a unique physique, Ivy Aries. Any chance that it would help you reign superiority over me in our battle?"

"Nope," Ivy Aries shook her head as her green eyes were gleaming with an azure glint, "I'm just trying to exhaust you as you've guessed, but I was unable to even hold for some time. Truly, you're terrifying enough for me to activate my World Devouring Water Body. Otherwise, I would've lost before I could make a comeback."

"So that's what it is called, but I still have no idea what it entails as I'm not erudite. Please forgive my ignorance."

Natalya giggled before her essence energy surged out of her body. Ice energy surged from her left hand, and yin energy surged from her right hand. She clapped her hand, gently holding them as she uttered.

"Devour this then, and perhaps, you'll broaden my narrow horizons..."

A small icy-blue lotus bloomed into existence, treading its way towards the towering azure lotus.

People scoffed at seeing the size comparison, but the expressions of knowledgeable people changed as they screamed.

"Yin Fusion...!"