

EMPEROR 2009

Chapter 2009: Come Out

Davis directly activated his Emperor Sigil fueled by Fallen Heaven's reincarnation energy, causing it to undergo a temporary yet powerful change before his mouth opened!

"Die!"

Davis and Myria both bellowed simultaneously, unleashing dreadful and fearsome reincarnation energy at each other.

Ripp!!!~

Space massively collapsed in their surroundings, but they were constantly on the move while iridescent waves kept tearing everything apart.

Nadia was in the distance, shocked to see this scene. They were sundering this world, creating spatial rifts and fractures in the spatial zone everywhere they passed.

"...!"

The entire fur on her body stood on end as they were heading towards her. Instantly, she leaped and disappeared, arriving far away from them. However, spatial storms kept billowing as though they were the end of the world and, in the midst, constantly fought two figures as though they didn't exist in that space.

"Who are you!? How did you obtain that damned treasure!?"

Myria had gone fully hostile, hurling furious attacks filled with reincarnation energy at him. Killing intent was seeping out of her eyes as though she completely viewed him as his enemy.

Layers and layers of reincarnation energy surrounded Davis. At this moment, not having the ability to restore soul force became a catastrophe to Myria. She was unable to reduce the expenditure of her soul force, and her attacks were becoming weaker by the second.

Abruptly, she took out a fruit that appeared conical-shaped, possessing immense power. Without even bothering to know what it was, Davis waved the blade of reincarnation energy and directly attacked her hand, cutting off her arm. Myria's arm was torn apart from her wrist, her palm holding the fruit before it got engulfed by the spatial storm, probably disappearing forever.

Myria's eyes became bloodshot, her reincarnation energy surging in droves out of her body when a hand suddenly grasped her neck and shot towards the ground.

Bang!~

An icy white light erupted out of Myria, causing Davis's hand to be pushed back as he was forced to let go of Myria.

"Scram!"

Davis struck the icy white-light, which was the Ice Phoenix, with a backhand, causing the Ice Phoenix to let out a miserable cry, blood spurting out from its body as it was sent flying to the side; its true body manifesting a second later.

At the same time, Nadia appeared beside the Ice Phoenix, her purple eyes gleaming with intensity as she directly launched her species technique which was a soul attack, causing the Ice Phoenix to tremble and shriek before it collapsed to the ground.

It had fainted, unable to take the pain as it had never experienced before under Myria's wings.

Davis quickly looked for Myria with his soul sense and found that she was rapidly retreating to the edge of the spatial cracks. His eyes sharply narrowed, his body automatically moving as he moved with extreme speed!

He waved his hand, and instead of attacking Myria, he directly attacked the space in front of her, causing the reincarnation energy to explode.

Boom!~

Spatial tears appeared all over as Myria was sent flying again, and the direction she was flying was none other than to him.

Davis quickly arrived in front of her, but his brows narrowed as he struck out. At the same time, Myria, who was hiding a reincarnation law technique, jumped up into a leaping posture and struck Davis.

The two of their clash was instantly met with disaster as space rent.

However, Davis directly crossed the disaster, his body becoming filled with bloody tears as he appeared in front of Myria and captured her neck.

Bang!~

This time, there was no escape for Myria. He directly forced her to the ground, his reincarnation energy shrouding her body, forcing her to become suppressed under his power.

Gasp!~

Davis took a deep breath, his breathing heavy. Just now, he almost expended all his soul force and came across death, all to not let Myria escape. Getting a bit of reprieve, he looked down at her closely, checking her state.

Davis ruminated that only a few strands of soul force were left in her soul while his own soul force was almost emptying but not as it kept filling up. At this moment, the fact that he kept a few powerful soul essences or rather spirit essences, including the Unrestrained Lightning Heir Spirit's soul essence, became the decisive point between them.

Perhaps, the fruit that Myria took out was capable of restoring her soul force or maybe more than that.

However, it wasn't his concern at this moment as he deeply suppressed Myria.

"You-!" Myria struggled with her arm bleeding, her neck held down on the ground while Davis was on top of her, also holding her other hand.

Her eyes were bloodshot, full of rage. She used her severed arm to attack his head, blood splattering all over Davis's face. It was without any energy, even martial energy or essence energy. It wasn't that she couldn't summon those energies but that her soul force had already dropped so much that she was on the verge of fainting, barely being awake.

Davis didn't make a move, getting hit by her severed arm. As he saw her flailing and hitting his face powerlessly, a sense of sadness crept into his heart.

"Back then, I was unknowingly happy when I came to know that you were a being like me, a reincarnator... but you just had to go ruin it all instead of cooperating with me, your father, HUH!?"

Davis trembled while his clenched fists looked as if it was going to destroy the surrounding space just from its vibrations alone, visible cracks appearing on the surrounding. The instant clenching of his hand caused Myria's other hand to crack and dislocate with a twist of his palm.

Now, he held her flailing severed arm and held down her neck, closely staring at her while the severe pain caused Myria to come out of her rage as she looked stared at him, rage still clouding her mind, but there was a semblance of sanity in her wide eyes.

Numerous emotions flashed through her eyes.

Helplessness, despair, rage, sympathy, but all that didn't matter as the little bit of strength in her body finally left. She relaxed, looking at Davis with the same coldness she once did when she emerged from her sleep. It was almost as if she accepted her fate.

"Go ahead and kill me, but a fair word of warning, for I will survive, and Ellia will die."

Davis tried to keep his calm, but her words instantly invoked a furious reaction out of him.

"You dare hide behind Ellia!?"

"Idiot." Myria unceremoniously sneered, "If you can separate her, my daughter, from me, do it. If not, just kill me. I will not die. I will return somewhere in the future. I will hunt you down and seek revenge for my daughter who fell in love with a man she shouldn't have!"

She clenched her teeth, glaring at him with a venomous look.

"Hmph! Lies! You're suppressing her, aren't you? Let her speak!"

Paah!~

Davis directly gave her a slap, causing her head to turn. However, she didn't look back at him, a wry smile hanging on her lips.

"I'm not suppressing her. You know I don't even have the conscious strength to move. She won't come out because she knows that you and I are destined to kill each other for this damned treasure and is even willing to die under your arms, willing to forsake even me, although I bet that she selfishly thinks that I can just reincarnate again, no harm done to me when I don't know if I will ever have someone like my Ellia again!"

As Myria finished, rage and sorrow churned in her eyes and voice as she turned to look at him, a wide smile appearing on her face.

"Moreover, I bet the master of this world is watching us right now, wanting to see who would come victorious. Since I lost, just kill me already!"

Davis felt a chill on his spine. However, the karmic burden wasn't as great as what he felt when he leaked information to Isabella, perhaps because he already knew that this could be the case.

"I have fate under my control, so you don't dare talk about having to kill each other while citing nonsensical destiny."

His eyes trembled as he spoke in a cold voice.

"Ahaha! Controlling fate?"

Myria appeared crazy, looking like she had heard the funniest matter in the world.

"You think you can control this damned treasure that even pushed the master of the world to this plight!? Ha! I was right. You are conceited like a fool. I was always wondering how Ellia was different as she managed to awaken me, and it turns out that you have this damned treasure, which allowed her to deceive the eyes of the heavens. Perhaps, did you think it was caused by your actions? What a farce! Wake up to reality! That damned treasure allowed me to wake up so I could kill you and take it! This damned treasure always gives the illusion of indomitability but ruined the lives of many immortals, you brainless idiot!"

Myria screamed at Davis with outrage, causing Davis to become dumbfounded.

If that was the case, why did Fallen Heaven help him scare Myria of its own volition back then? Moreover, it had the choice to leave him when he battled with Myria just moments ago. Surely, it could've backstabbed him and left, no?

"Then why do you want this damned treasure?"

When Davis asked with all seriousness, Myria's eyes turned even more venomous as she furiously spat out.

"For revenge!!!"

At this moment, Davis completely understood that Myria might be a vengeful spirit, not literally, but he finally knew why she looked like she possessed many burdens. It was probably to kill those who wronged her in her previous life, which was understandable.

Thinking of all of this, Davis gulped, having nothing to swallow while his lips appeared dry. He was tired. It may not be a long battle, but it sure was exhausting, and since there was no talking and patching up things with Myria, he could only call out in a serene voice.

"Ellia, I'll protect you like I always did. That's why... come out."

Amidst the silent atmosphere of this sealed space, only Nadia was beside him, worriedly looking at his wounded figure that was clenching Myria's neck, not so tight and not so soft. On the other hand,

remnants of reincarnation energy overflowed as it covered the atmosphere, having utterly caused destruction.

It wouldn't be long before a spatial collapse in this region would occur, causing everything to be engulfed in a spatial void or probably return to its original self before the collapsed pocket space had changed its laws.

Chapter 2010: Affirmation Of Her Existence

Davis kept waiting for Ellia to speak.

Even after a few minutes passed, Davis didn't take his eyes off Myria, looking deep into her eyes.

Myria remained unmoving.

Her eyes were looking at the windy zone in the skies. Her veil had already come off sometime, probably when she used reincarnation energy to battle Davis amidst the spatial storms. Her beautiful countenance could make any man go crazy for her. However, she didn't even bother with Davis's constant stare at this moment, her expression remaining placid as though she wouldn't be shaken by what was to come.

But abruptly, there was a certain change in her eyes as she shifted her head, glancing at Davis. Her eyelids started to quiver, and tears spilled out of her eyes, her lips curving as though she was full of sorrow.

"Kill me..."

"Ellia..." Davis produced a smile on hearing her voice before his eyes narrowed, "What's going on? Are you suppressed by Myria?"

"No..." Ellia spoke in a low voice as she sobbed, "You don't understand."

"..."

Davis became taken aback before he unceremoniously nodded, "True, I don't understand your full situation. How about you explain to me and let me check your soul sea so that I can truly know that you're Ellia?"

"It's useless... I... there's only one soul, but there are two imprints. You won't understand."

"Two imprints, you say..."

Davis's eyes flashed, but before he could say anything, Ellia continued as she raised her severed arm and touched his cheek, "Just kill me... in this life, we weren't meant to be. I'll only bring you harm."

"Ahaha. What's there to harm?" Davis gently chuckled before his eyes became sharp, "Ellia, if you believe me, tell me all you know. There's nothing that can't be unraveled, so tell me why Myria and even you are convinced that destiny will make us battle to the death."

Ellia stared at his bloody face, tears flowing in an unending stream, "Myria fainted... it won't be long before I faint..."

"Would this help?"

Davis removed his hand from her neck and placed it on her forehead, Fallen Heaven's life energy pouring into her soul, soothing her soul essence.

Ellia bit her lips, feeling a sense of comfort washing over her. The drowsiness instantly left. However, Myria, who had gone asleep, stayed asleep.

Numerous emotions washed over Ellia as she looked at Davis. He wasn't even healing himself first but chose to heal her battered soul. Her soul wasn't harmed, but it was washed with exhaustion that couldn't be restored without sleep. If she fainted, it wouldn't be until two or three days until she woke up, perhaps taking even more days, feeling groggy all over.

An urge to hug Davis surged in Ellia. However, she quelled that desire and spoke.

"I don't know what to say, Prince Davis... but for a start, could you stop sitting on me?"

Ellia blushed as she looked away while Davis couldn't help but shake his head.

"I'm not in a good state myself to be sympathizing with your plight. Moreover, this is your body, so why bother? Aren't you mine?"

Ellia opened and closed her mouth, her heart starting to beat rapidly, but a difficult expression appeared on her face as she shook her head.

"No, I'm born from thin air. I don't have a father or mother. This is Myria's body."

"...!"

Davis became stunned on hearing Ellia's statement.

"Please believe me. I'm telling the truth...!" Ellia clamored in a weak voice, "Please stand up. I will not let anyone sully mother."

Her voice was shaking as she said these words.

Davis looked at Ellia closely and saw that she was in anguish over him and Myria, even calling Myria her mother to his shock. To him, it seemed like Ellia really cared about Myria, making him feel like a villain. However, he considered for a moment but still shook his head.

"Even so, I don't have the luxury to care about that. I can only relax once I affirm that you truly are my Ellia, so forgive me."

Davis's expression was sorrowful as his soul sense abruptly entered Ellia's soul sea from the finger he placed on her forehead, causing her to become stiff. Instantly, a painful expression appeared on her face. Her body's instincts were deeply resisting him, but the body itself was powerless to resist.

A strand of soul sense entered an illuminated space, turning into Davis. As he surveyed his surroundings, he saw that one side was dark and the other side was full of light. At this moment, a gaseous figure appeared beside him in an icy-blue robe, instantly turning into Ellia.

"Do you really have to do this? Myria will be angered if she came to know of this matter."

"I don't care." Davis waved his hand, "That woman can be angered all she wants. What I want to save is you, Ellia. I don't even know for sure if you're Myria, so if I can go near your soul essence, some things would be made clear."

"Don't be like that. Myria helped me collect many gifts for you in the Eastern Magical Beast Territories, even for Evelyn and the others. She accepted you as the one who protected me, willing to promise me to you as long as you showed promise. Please, you cannot do this~"

Ellia begged in a pleading voice.

"..."

Davis's expression was stiff.

He recalled Myria trying to recruit him as a disciple all the while battling until she learned that he possessed Fallen Heaven. Is this what it was about?

Myria had already chosen to give him Ellia?

Davis didn't dare believe it for a second, but Ellia didn't look like she was telling lies either.

However, hardening his heart, his expression became cold. He flew towards the place where the soul essence could likely be.

Davis used Fallen Heaven's life energy in very low amounts, only enough to soothe her soul, which caused Ellia to stay awake and Myria to remain asleep. Perhaps, the moment he stopped using it, Myria would become awake when judged from his experience.

Therefore, whatever he had come for, he had to see it soon.

Davis couldn't find Ellia's soul essence instantly but took some time but considering Myria's prowess, this much was expected. On the other hand, Ellia followed him around, looking sorrowful. Her expression was stuck between choosing him and Myria, unable to do anything as she didn't lead him nor block his path, so he didn't blame her either.

Davis stood floating in a spot, his face dumbstruck.

"The Eternal Life Soul..."

As he looked at the soul essence swirling with the essence of life and death, he was completely floored. Just by looking at it, he could feel his comprehension of Death Laws and Life Laws increasing. Moreover, there was a burst of life energy swirling around it. It was none other than Fallen Heaven's life energy keeping her from reaching an exhausted state.

"Please don't harm Myria..."

Davis turned to look at Ellia, witnessing her trembling with a fearful expression on her face. It caused his brows to narrow, making him think if she was wary of Fallen Heaven, the only entity in the world that could probably kill Myria for good. As for Myria claiming that she would reincarnate to kill him later, that was only if he dealt a killing blow by himself.

Perhaps, her angered words towards him were also to provoke him into killing her, thinking that all paths were lost. If he was not a cautious individual and hated her, he really might've fallen for her tricks.

"Don't worry. I'm only here to look."

Davis spoke in a comforting tone before shooting into that sphere of soul essence. Instantly, he came across two figures floating in the swirl of life and death energy. Both of them appeared to be deep asleep as though they were vertically floating in the water.

While they both looked the same, everything from their head to toe, it didn't take him much to understand that it was none other than Myria and Ellia because the latter was actually dressed in the Loret Empire's maid outfit that thoroughly shocked him although he understood that it was the direct amalgamation of the beings they viewed themselves.

Even Myria shouldn't be willing to stoop this low if she was still somehow conscious and wanted to fool him.

'The manifestation of imprints... Ellia is there... good! Good!'

Davis finally relaxed as a huge wave of relief washed over him, and the moment he did so, the thought of investigating their soul imprints emerged in his mind as he looked for it but couldn't find it. Back then, Tina, who was in a state of coma, also had a manifestation floating in her soul essence that he used his voice to wake up, but he couldn't find her soul imprint.

'There's no way I'll be able to find Ellia's soul imprint if I couldn't find Tina's...'

Feeling disappointed, he could only retreat.

After all, only Fallen Heaven could erase it. It likely wouldn't be able to find it as it hadn't told him about its location even though it had a technique that could erase it. Perhaps, the soul imprint was hidden in the Spirit Essence, which was said to measure one's Soul Forging Cultivation's talent.

However, the Spirit Essence itself was said to be hidden in the soul sea or even the soul essence and that only immortal energy or sense could find it.

Therefore, he decisively left instead of wasting time.