

EMPEROR 2013

Chapter 2013: Rising From Slumber?

Ellia opened her eyes and sensed the soul seal floating in her. It had completely sealed her Soul Forging Cultivation, but she also felt that she could destroy or even unravel it if she wanted to.

In her opinion, this was too much of a low-level Spirit Formation, but with her on guard, she believed that she could stop Myria.

"Ahahaha." Davis suddenly burst into a fit of laughter, "Foolish Ellia. Since I've now sealed your Soul Forging Cultivation, how will Myria protect you!? You're completely mine!"

"Yeah," Ellia lightly smiled, "Playing the fool and teasing me. I missed it a lot..."

"Uh..."

Davis's laughter froze as he became flabbergasted at Ellia's gentle yet nostalgic look. He couldn't help but rub his head and turn away, thinking about something else.

'After separating Ellia's soul, there was also the matter of a physical body. Yes...'

He couldn't help but quickly change the topic, afraid that he would kiss her on an impulse.

"Can't you use avatar techniques and transfer your soul to it. Your soul will be still connected to the avatars, so-

"No!" Ellia decisively shook her head, "No avatar technique is useful to us. Everything fails as our soul is different than any human, extremely unique that there is only one. She even tried making an avatar technique specifically for us, but it ended up failing, giving us a soul injury."

Davis was completely floored. Myria even created an avatar technique? His lips couldn't help but twitch.

"What about a soul body? Surely, you should be able to conjure one."

Ellia nodded, "Our soul body was in the Eastern Magical Beast Territories, conquering it while foraging resources while we are away. However, with our soul becoming exhausted and Myria who controlled it fainting, it effectively disappeared."

"Wait, you cannot control the soul body?"

Ellia nodded her head, "I tried but couldn't no matter what."

Davis paused before he nodded. The more he heard from Ellia, the more it seemed like it was truly Myria's body and soul. Myria was free while there was a bunch of restrictions on Ellia. This was truly angering to him, but he remained helpless about it as they were from their situation.

As for soul bodies, they were just an extension of the consciousness and not an integral. Unlike avatars, soul bodies disappear when the main body faints. Therefore, after Myria lost connection with the soul body, it seemed that it had evaporated into thin air.

'But damn, Myria had a trump card left, but she failed to use it... Is it because that sealed space cut off the connection with her soul body? Yes, that should be it...'

Davis also felt his connection with his avatar disappear once he entered the sealed space. However, Evelyn's third eye was miraculously able to keep him connected, so he wasn't worried at that time.

"Actually, when we saw that you might have an Eternal Life Soul Physique, we felt sympathy towards you. After all, you can never die with this accursed physique even after dying, becoming only capable of reincarnation with luck so bad that you would meet a tragedy sooner or later."

Ellia continued with a somber voice.

"At the same time, it caused us to stress because if someone else possessed this physique that was said to be one of a kind, what would become of us? Would Myria and I completely truly die when we die next? Moreover, since you possess 'that'... we became completely convinced that it and even the master of this world want us to fight to the death. However, nothing occurred to us so far after we stopped fighting, or maybe something might happen in the future, and we will battle again... After all, the ways 'it' kills its own user is peculiar and ever-changing."

Davis could only blink at Ellia's words. Was it that bad for Myria?

"You're all too suspicious. Although I can't say for sure, it isn't like that judging from what I experienced."

Davis shook his head, standing up for Fallen Heaven.

"I hope... that's the case." Ellia's shoulder crumpled, not really believing her own words.

"Alright, we can talk plenty later. For now, let's see what's going to happen when I take off my finger from your forehead."

"Hehe~ You can only hope that Myria doesn't go crazy." Ellia giggled.

"Hopefully, she doesn't wake up now but two or three days later." Davis rolled his eyes.

Although they joked, both of them wished that Myria would cooperate so that it could be different from the so-called destiny. Davis, who had seen so many fates change in his presence, took this as a mild challenge.

Davis took his hand of Ellia and moved a meter back when suddenly her body shook as she closed her eyes. Instantly, Davis knew that Myria woke up from her slumber, his eyes narrowing in annoyance. If she dared to speak like a fool, he felt like slapping her again.

Ellia opened her eyes, but that gentle gaze of hers was no longer there, replaced by a cold and murderous glint.

It was indeed Myria.

However, she didn't say anything nor move while her murderous intent was slowly receding before she finally noticed the soul seal on her soul essence that suppressed her Soul Forging Cultivation, also disabling her from recovering soul force. Instinctively, she wanted to destroy it, but then, knowing that Davis was just a meter away from her, she stayed her hand.

She tried to access Ellia's memories to see what had happened but then noticed that it was locked, causing her to narrow her brows. She looked at Ellia's figure in her soul sea and looked at her adamant expression on her face.

Myria came back to reality and noticed the wicked wolf over to the side while no one else was there. She turned to look at herself, noticing that she still had her spatial ring for some reason before she looked back at Davis, narrowing her eyes, the gaze in her eyes filled with confusion and suspicion.

"Why haven't you killed me yet?"

"You lost. Give back Ellia."

Davis raised his hand and waved as though he was collecting a debt.

"I already told you." Myria took a deep breath, somewhat relieving the glaring headache from her exhaustion, "I am unable to separate Ellia from me."

Davis narrowed his brows. Wasn't she going to lunge at him like he thought she would?

"In that case, obediently go into seclusion and let Ellia take over your body." He spoke in a commanding tone.

Myria stared at him for a few seconds before she looked away.

"I can't. If you're going to let us live, the Calamity Light that you people named will be upon me anytime. I can't go along with your desires, for it will cause all of us to die."

'Oh shit...! She's willing to take a step back...!'

Davis inwardly celebrated as this was good news, but he kept it from showing.

"So we're entering a truce?"

Myria blinked, "You suppress me and say that we're entering a truce?"

"Naturally, I can't compare to the likes of Great Myria, so it's just insurance for me."

While Davis shrugged, Myria raised her brows before she nodded.

"Since that's the case, there's a window for cooperation."

Although Davis's face was indifferent at this moment, Myria's attractive face and bearing were nothing short of heart-shaking to a man, especially to him who already loved Ellia, who had the same face. Combined with her words, he felt that she was not bad, but that hope was broken in the next second.

"As the first step to our cooperation, hand over that treasure, and I'll spare your life regardless of your true identity."

"Listen here, you white witch." Davis sprang and appeared before her, "I will beat the shit out of you and toss you into a pile of crap, ruining your beauty and everything. You are the one who lost, not me, understand?"

Myria didn't seem to get angry as she saw him close, whipping his finger in front of her face. Instead, a faint smile hung on her lips.

"What's wrong? Did you not want Ellia and me to separate? I won't assure you a hundred percent chance, but there's about fifty percent chance that it would be able to separate us."

"And then, take the treasure away and run?"

Davis sneered before he turned his head away, looking exasperated. However, he saw that her will wasn't crushed. Her tenacity and levelheadedness remained, honed by countless despairs that he couldn't think of.

Perhaps, the only time she went crazy was because she was convinced that he was going to kill her and Ellia, no, despaired by the reality that there was no end to her plight that started from her very first reincarnation from what he heard from Ellia.

Who knows how many reincarnations she went through to be this sharp?

He knew that he couldn't break her unless he resorted to extreme methods, but he wasn't willing to torture someone whom Ellia considered mother. He inwardly calmed himself and moved his lips.

"No matter what, I won't compromise on that damned treasure. It's mine. If you want to get it, you can only trample on my dead body."

"Youngster, don't fool yourself. It's not a matter of yours or mine." Myria shook her head, "We can't control such a treasure. Not only will it cause you to fall, but also cause harm to the family you love so much."

"And you mean to say that it wouldn't harm you?"

"Why don't you understand?" Myria looked solemn, "It would harm me, but after I separate from Ellia, you can take care of her with the resources I deliver to you while I hide well from potential danger while possessing that treasure. This way, none of you will come into harm."

"..."

At this point, Davis wondered if Myria was playing the fool. She wanted to say that she would shoulder the dangers all by herself?

"What if Ellia doesn't separate? Will you return the treasure then?"

"That..." Myria suddenly looked like she was at a loss for words.

Davis narrowed his eyes. Was she suicidal?

"Hmph! Don't get Ellia mixed into your suicidal revenge. If you want revenge, I can help you achieve that but of course, only later."

Myria looked stunned before a mature yet wry filled her face, "Suicidal? Do you think my opponents are going to wait for us to grow? The only reason I told you to ascend quickly is that we're fighting a losing battle here. At the very least, the idiot who's going to descend is at least two stages higher than an Immortal."

"...!?"

Davis's pupils shrunk to the level of tiny slits upon hearing this shocking piece of information.

Chapter 2014: Disagreement

Davis went silent for a few seconds, his sapphire eyes appearing even more exhausted as they lost some of their luster. He didn't doubt that Myria would lie like this as he could feel her plight and sense of urgency. It was no wonder she decided not to pay much attention to her surroundings, doing whatever she wanted, quickly accumulating power.

Going solo was indeed the best way to get stronger, but Myria having an amicable relationship with the Mystic Ice Sect gradually became a weak point that he could even exploit, which he couldn't help but feel that it was ironic, causing him to understand a bit about what kind of person she is.

However, the fact that strong enemies were going to appear soon didn't help him much, only causing him to feel immense pressure and distress. However, he did even not possess a shred of hopelessness, but his spirits only rose with momentum.

"It's just two stages. I'm sure we can surpass a stage easily, and in doing so, we could-"

"Immortals have nine levels to cross to reach the next stage." Myria lightly giggled.

It was as though a bucket of cold water was poured on Davis again when he heard Myria interrupting him.

Nine levels and a difference of two stages, meaning a difference of eighteen levels at the very least.

Suddenly, Davis didn't know if she should laugh or cry but heard Myria continue.

"The very first level is naturally called the Immortal Foundation Stage. Moreover, there's also the Transcendent Stage of the Transcendent Path that humans have adapted greatly to, far more than the Immortal Path."

Davis's eyes sharply constricted.

Transcendent Path... he was hearing it again. Moreover, the first stage of Immortal Path was called the Immortal Foundation and possessed nine levels?

He felt immensely curious about it, but he wouldn't incline from the point at this moment.

"So what if that idiot who's descending is two stages higher? Doesn't the laws here forcefully ascend immortals and suppress them if they try to stay? Didn't you sense that we were both restricted when our prowess reached five levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage? If that's the case, wouldn't that idiot just be more suppressed?"

Davis recalled that Tian Cangjie should also be at a similar level but didn't he get utterly ruined by the master of this world?

Myria narrowed her brows at Davis.

Indeed, she did feel suppressed when her prowess hit the ceiling of this layer. If it were not for that, she was fairly confident that she would've won. Nonetheless, she also understood that if Davis had used that damned treasure's ability to kill her, it would be directly over for her.

She knew the only reason he didn't kill her with that damned treasure was for Ellia, and that was why she felt like she had to convince him.

"Of course, there's always the chance that the master of this world could suppress that idiot to death. Or, there's also the chance that the master of this world wouldn't do anything about it, the same as us since we're both alive even now. In any case, I won't leave my life or Ellia's in the hands of others. If you want Ellia, prove yourself worthy of protecting Ellia by giving me that treasure. I'll take all the burdens that come with using that treasure, and that's the only way we can cooperate."

As the one who swallowed defeat, Myria had nothing to capitalize upon, so she could only come up with this weak argument that made Davis purse his lips.

He didn't say that his soul had somehow undergone a change after intrinsically fusing with Fallen Heaven. He wondered what she would say if he revealed that taking Fallen Heaven away would possibly result in his death. Would she still ask him the treasure, telling him to die?

A faint sense of curiosity did appear in his heart, but he shook it away.

"Don't bother with asking that treasure. My stance remains unchanged. Either you do as I say, or I'm going to force you to do as I say."

"You!" Myria's calm expression faltered into one of anger, "Why don't you understand? Do you not want to live with the people you love? Even if that damned treasure kills me after using it, I'll still be revived from having the Eternal Life Soul, but you won't be able to. You have no true master, isn't that right?"

Davis raised his brows, deeply looking at her before he nodded.

"That damned treasure is the one you pretend that's your master, no?"

Myria asked, and even Ellia became astonished. She didn't have Myria's experience, so she didn't consider this possibility at all. However, the both of them shuddered at this mention because that damned treasure didn't have a spirit before, meaning in all those years that Myria entered countless reincarnations, that apex treasure had freaking grown a spirit!

That meant the treasure could've only grown stronger, but somehow, it was in this young man's hands who had his own story of reincarnation, which they found a bit difficult to believe.

Was this treasure fake? It couldn't be. That reincarnation energy she saw Davis use couldn't be faked. Was it a lesser variant or a replication? She inwardly shook her head again. Then, what was the master of this world planning to be exact, giving that damned treasure to this young man, even allowing it to pose as his master?

"Is that why you can't give it to me?" Myria continued, her lips quivering as she thought of all the possibilities.

Davis pursed his lips.

Even if it weren't for the soul fusion, he wouldn't give Fallen Heaven away. All his achievements could be attributed to Fallen Heaven, even if some were his own accomplishments. He believed that once Fallen Heaven was stripped away from him, he would be nothing but a floating ant on a leaf in a sea, unable to even shift the trajectory of fate in some other direction.

At that point, even if the dangers he faced were considerably less, he could still be crushed by other people. With Fallen Heaven, he felt more assured of facing risks and dangers. Even he couldn't believe it, but this was the trust he possessed in Fallen Heaven. It had undoubtedly helped him many times.

If Fallen Heaven was a person, then it would be the person he felt indebted to the most.

Eventually, Davis shook his head. He sharply stared at Myria and moved his lips, "You want the treasure for revenge. I want the treasure for unimpeded growth and safety. Many people tried getting this treasure before me and ended up dead, making me the owner. When I end up dead, you can have it. Until otherwise, stay your hand. These are my last words to you about this matter. If you dare to raise it again, I'll go all out against you, separating you and Ellia with that damned treasure before finally killing you."

Myria's brows were narrowed as she looked at his ominous gaze. She felt that he wasn't kidding at all. Just as she was about to reply, her consciousness felt disturbed.

"Hmph! I've been silent all this while, but you two go on about killing each other." Myria's expression changed as she indignantly spoke, "If this goes on, fine, I'll kill myself first so you two can kill each other without reserve."

"...!?"

Both Davis and Myria were shaken. Myria instantly saw that Ellia was trying to destroy her own consciousness while Davis also figured it out in an instant as indistinct yet destructive soul undulations radiated out of their body similar to what he would feel one self-destructed their dantian.

"Ellia, stop!"

He hurriedly captured Ellia's head and planted his finger on her forehead again. Myria's expression changed inwardly as she felt Davis's invaded her soul sea but looked at Ellia, who tried to implode her consciousness as she curled into a fetal position, and what Myria did even startled Davis. She somehow borrowed his soul force and struck Ellia's consciousness.

Ellia shook in the soul sea and disappeared. Her consciousness collapsed, causing her to faint.

Davis saw this spectacle and relaxed. As long as Ellia didn't destroy her soul imprint manifestation, she would survive.

"Take your hands off me."

Myria slapped Davis's hand away and took a few steps back, her pupils contracting while anger was visible on her face. She clenched her teeth so hard that her blood leaked out of her lips before she viciously looked at Davis.

"Fine! I'll cooperate with you, but if your inexperienced actions cause Ellia to die in the calamity, I swear I'll do everything in my power to revive you and destroy you until your very soul ceases to exist!"

With a flick of her sleeves that was filled with determination, Myria directly collapsed on the ground like a puppet that had its strings cut.

"..."

Davis blinked thrice as he saw her fallen body on the green path of land, only then realizing that this white witch overused her psyche to save Ellia.

He stayed silent for a while, but Myria didn't wake up. Abruptly, he couldn't help but wonder about her words.

Revive and destroy him? Revive?

"Hiss."

Davis took a deep breath, "So it's possible...?"

If anyone said it, he wouldn't have believed it, but for a person who seemed to have mastered Reincarnation Laws, her words naturally carried immense weight.

As for her threat, he didn't bother about it as he would give her the same treatment if Ellia died.

While it was unknown if Myria gave a thought to him and his worries, it was extremely clear that she cared about Ellia, and it was certainly exploitable, but he wasn't willing to do such things since he also immensely cared about Ellia. Otherwise, he wouldn't be leaving a threat like Myria to remain alive.

However, Ellia certainly did use both of their feelings to force them to come to an agreement by threatening to kill herself.

'That lass... she's like Natalya...'

Davis rubbed his forehead, alleviating some of the pain in his head over Ellia's foolish action and some other matters. He didn't know if he should thank Ellia for this or berate her. Nonetheless, his soul force had been restored to thirty percent, but that was it. There were no more soul essences left for him to refine, but there were plenty of comprehension clouds now which he could later use on himself and his women.

The soul sea was a boundless space. He couldn't describe it as virtual, but he couldn't define it as infinite either. Its size depended on the stage, and his soul sea was massive, so it could host many things, even hundreds of magical beasts if he wanted to.

However, he had no plans of hosting so many guests in his soul sea.

"Nadia, pick up Ellia. Let's return."

He thought of picking Ellia up himself, but it would become a problem if Myria suddenly became awake to see his action and misunderstood it. Nadia nodded towards Davis without uttering a word and grabbed Ellia with her lush black tail.

As Davis covered her ears with his soul force, she was unable to hear some parts of what they conversed, but since Davis said that it was dangerous as the heavens would strike her heavily during

heavenly tribulation, she didn't dare to be playful either.. Before long, they set off, returning to the Alstreim Family Territory.