

EMPEROR 2019

Chapter 2019: Shard Family's Reckoning

Davis didn't lead the Soaring Emperor Sword to the disciples running around to make it use less amount of energy since it would fear harming them. Instead, he waited for it to use up its core energy.

Moreover, he had already used his Emperor Sigil before and hence couldn't use it again. Otherwise, he could easily repel the Soaring Emperor Sword.

All things said, he was completely at ease, defending against the Soaring Emperor Sword that was continually wasting its core energy. His Heaven Cleaving Abyss's initial form held immense energy that could be unleashed to a vast distance. Now that he was using it like a sword, it was likely able to hold its form for five more minutes, which he felt was ample for the Soaring Emperor Sword to exhaust its energy.

And as expected, it was not even five minutes before the Soaring Emperor Sword stopped, but it didn't leave, hovering in front of him.

The entire Emperor Sword Sect in a surrounding fifty-kilometer radius was thoroughly decimated. But since they fought in the air, the disciples who took shelter underneath their defensive formations survived. However, all the Shards ended up being pushed out by them, dying to the shockwave of their battle.

It seemed that the Emperor Sword Sect had made its decision to abandon the Shard Family and Davis noticed that they did so with pride and unquenched rage.

It could be noticed that the Shard Family suppressed them for a long time for them to be acting like madmen, pushing even women and youths out of defensive zones. The current sight of their hateful nature gave him a chill, but he was just defending while the Soaring Emperor Sword was making the killing because of its unabated attacks.

Nonetheless, his gaze was still on the Soaring Emperor Sword.

Judging by its aura, Davis could tell that it stopped before it could exhaust itself, meaning that it was withholding its last bit of power to unleash its full strength, maybe even unleash a powerful technique of unknown nature since it had crossed paths with many sword cultivators.

"Leave!"

A hoarse masculine voice spoke out.

Davis vaguely chortled as he lowered his hand, "I won't harm the people here, but the Shard Family is going to die."

"Leave! Leave! Leave!"

A glaring intent struck Davis, causing him to narrow his brows.

The Soaring Emperor Sword was trying to intimidate him into leaving, but it just ended up angering him. However, he sucked in a deep breath and calmed.

"If you dare to attack me again, I wouldn't leave a single person here alive."

With that, he hovered towards the central location of the Emperor Sword Sect, ignoring the Soaring Emperor Sword and rushing past it.

Bzzz!~

The Soaring Emperor Sword trembled but surprisingly, it didn't attack him. Instead, it kept following him, slowly treading behind as though watching his every move.

Davis remained unperturbed.

Unless he was outmatched or had something urgent to do, he wasn't willing to use Fallen Heaven. Otherwise, he would've used it every time he met an enemy. There was also the matter of karmic burden. He felt that if he could learn how it affected him or anyone else around him, he could effectively move around it. However, it seemed like an impossible task since the karmic burden was formless and intuitive of heaven's will.

It was like a sudden feeling of being cursed with bad luck, totally different from having one's karmic luck in the negative.

Davis arrived near the central area of the Emperor Sword Sect. However, he sat down and entered meditation.

The death energy permeating in this region from killing Shard Family members was good for him. He didn't bother about anything else, his soul sense covering the entire Emperor Sword Sect as he began his comprehension.

Hundreds and thousands of corpses belonging to the Shard Family members who were killed by the onslaught shuddered ever so lightly at this moment. If one looked at them closely, they would think that they returned to life.

However, it was not the case. Instead, the death aura permeating from them resonated with the purple-robed man who sat in mid-air in the central area.

Bzzz!~

Within a few minutes, heaven and earth energy began to take shape. A pitch-black fog emanated around Davis, causing him to shudder ever so lightly at this moment.

"Hiss!~"

Davis sucked in the essence of Death Laws while the heavens had acknowledged his comprehension of Level Two Intent.

Moments later, he stood up, his eyes flashing in a strange light.

'I must thank Myria for showing me more of Death Laws...'

Davis knew that he wouldn't have made a breakthrough in Death Laws this quick without battling Myria and peeking at her Eternal Life Soul. At least, it would've taken him half an hour or more.

However, would the death aura stay for a long time after he resonated with them?

It was unlikely.

Nonetheless, as for Nereus Shard and Adamantus Shard, they long since went into hiding.

Where? Davis noticed the entrance to a mini-realm where they scrambled for their lives. This was why he sat down and entered meditation to comprehend Death Laws. Unless they possessed another way to escape from that mini-realm, they could forget about escaping his grasp.

For all he knew, they were waiting with defenses and offenses ready to obliterate him. However, with Fallen Heaven by his side for times like these, was he afraid?

He didn't even think about the consequences and stepped into the mini-realm hidden underneath a building's cellar. The Soaring Emperor Sword followed his suit.

The moment Davis entered, he was prepared to receive a bombardment. However, there was no one in his sight.

"Those bastards escaped far off into the distance? Or don't tell me they're planning to seal me here by sacrificing themselves?"

Davis wasn't worried about being sealed. He could just destroy the space here with Fallen Heaven's reincarnation energy, causing it to collapse, which will open fissures to the outside world and later completely collapse, turning into that sealed space like before.

Nonetheless, he scoffed at the thought of the Shard Family sacrificing themselves and looked at the Soaring Emperor Sword.

"While you were battling me, defending the Emperor Sword Sect, the current rulers scrambled like rats, deeply afraid for their lives. Is this what your Emperor Sword Sect had become into?"

Davis visibly sneered at it, casting a mocking look before he turned around, ignoring the trembling of the Soaring Emperor Sword. His soul sense spread out at this moment before he found a sword-like temple in the distance, looking as though it was piercing into the clouds. It possessed a faint resemblance towards the central building outside.

"That should be the place where this sect started. I wonder if the Emperor Sword Sect is an immortal inheritance..."

He rushed towards it and quickly arrived in a few minutes, whereupon he saw the towering temple. It exuded a deep and ancient aura, like a beast slumbering, able to open its eyes at any time and devour anything in front of it.

However, his reaction was bland as he walked through the front gates, arriving in front of the entrance. Without missing a step, he entered and walked through the hallway. It appeared dilapidated as though it was abandoned, left to rot. However, Davis was sure that this temple's defenses could slightly surpass that of the Golden Palace belonging to Isabella.

Nonetheless, it was all the same without energy to command this building, only capable of being used as an ordinary cage to trap him. He wondered why the Shards came here or even led him here while approaching the inner section of the building.

As he walked through the corridor, he saw many murals. To his surprise, each of them contained the profound images of sword techniques, making him think that if he brought Tanya here, she could very well comprehend them with her comprehension capacity.

"Ahaha! Fool, you walked right into my trap!"

At this moment, a mocking sound echoed, causing Davis to move his gaze away from the murals and look around with his soul sense. His soul strands filled the majority of the temple. However, he could sense nothing, meaning that Nereus Shard and his subordinates were hiding in a hidden room, most likely the core room where the core of the temple was placed.

"It seems that you managed to gain control of this temple, perhaps long ago. It was no wonder you managed to kill the true rulers of the Emperor Sword Sect. However, with little to no energy remaining in this dilapidated temple, how are you planning to kill me?"

Davis amusingly asked a question. He had noticed the intense aura of karmic sin on Nereus Shard and even the others, but Nereus Shard possessed the most karmic sin out of all, many times bigger. At that moment, he was convinced Nereus Shard was the one who killed the true rulers of the Emperor Sword Sect, and now, he knew why.

"..."

To Davis's question, the atmosphere was abnormally silent, which made him think that he had hit the bullseye.

Meanwhile, Nereus Shard, who was exactly hidden in the core room, was heavily sweating.

The Soaring Emperor Sword was unable to kill, no, even stop the Emperor of Death.

Even his backup plan to intimidate the Emperor of Death in this ancient, dilapidated temple that radiated a sharp aura piercing to one's will was unable to shake the Emperor of Death's will the slightest bit, even giving him clues about his past vile deeds?

Just what kind of monster was he facing!?

Chapter 2020: Killing The Shards

Davis's soul sense spread over every corner of the sword temple.

He didn't mind the traps that were set to defend against his senses. Other than his head stinging slightly, there was nothing else, and compared to what he faced when battling Myria, this was like child's play.

"...!"

Quickly, Davis found something strange on a ceiling on the third floor of this temple. He didn't know where Nereus Shard and the others went as the sharp aura of this temple corroded their remnant energy, subsequently disallowing him to track them. However, with the strangeness he found on the

third floor and considering the likelihood of finding what he looked for, he quickly headed that way, flying up the wide stairs at the end of the corridor.

"Halt! If you walk into a trap, then don't blame me for your accidental death!"

Davis ignored the enraged shout sounding from every corner and headed towards the point he sensed. Soon, he arrived below the ceiling of the third floor and saw nothing unique about the texture nor the patterns on the ceiling. The decorations were also on point, but his soul sense found an unusual aura, as though the ancient aura here was unsettled as though disturbed just a while ago.

He narrowed his eyes while his expression became annoyed. The Heaven Cleaving Abyss that was in his hand was launched towards it.

Ripp!~

Space was lacerated in an instant as the Heaven Cleaving Abyss hit the ceiling, causing destruction. A meter thick gash emerged above him on the ceiling, allowing light to pour through.

However, Davis saw that the space here was only slightly torn apart, whereupon it quickly mended itself.

He instantly understood that space was more stable in this temple, perhaps because of its materials being able to radiate a force that kept space more intact. His Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's remnant tomb had also not had its space split apart when one of its powerful formations attacked him with prowess that was four levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage.

These constructs or a building, in this case, seemed to strengthen the space surrounding them. No, their dense aura helped keep the space stable.

Nonetheless, he entered through the gash he created and saw a door. A grin couldn't help but appear on his face as a grayish-black thin sword appeared in his hand again.

The Heaven Cleaving Abyss had been unleashed anew, its vertical slash quickly creating a gash into the huge door. Its intensity was even higher because it was a new technique, unlike the one he held that was battered by the Soaring Emperor Sword.

The strange thing was that the Soaring Emperor Sword did not follow him into this temple, but he didn't pay attention to it at this moment and walked into the vertical gash in the huge door, finding himself looking at Ancestor Nereus Shard, Sect Leader Adamantus Shard and two Grand Elders.

Sect Leader Adamantus Shard had plopped to the pristine white surface, his butt planted on the ground as he trembled. The two Grand Elders had already retreated before him with only Ancestor Nereus Shard standing in the front.

Originally, Ancestor Nereus Shard felt even if he could not defeat the Emperor of Death, he would at least be safe, but he never expected the Emperor of Death to enter forcefully. To cut down the walls in this temple, it would at least take a prowess three levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage.

It was no wonder the Soaring Emperor Sword was unable to kill him with its add-on prowess using the killing formation.

"If you're going to hide, do a better job next time in your next life. Being able to find you sooner was such a disappointment."

Davis's lips curved into a devilish grin. It was as though he loved hunting down his enemies, watching them suffer.

"You... you're a vile monster...!" Ancestor Nereus Shard pointed at Davis, his hands trembling.

"Certainly not viler than you."

Davis felt a faint hint of pleasure while watching them all tremble like cornered rats. It was the feeling of having their lives in his grasp. It was not just any life. It was the life of a hegemon, one whose prowess had reached the level of Starnova Emperor.

Before he knew it, Davis had grown that strong. However, battling with Myria had changed his perspective. The sense of pleasure he got at this moment was not even enough to move him. He took a step forward and disappeared.

Ancestor Nereus Shard's scalp turned numb. When he reacted, moving his hand up instinctively, he saw the Emperor of Death clench Sect Leader Adamantus Shard's throat with his dragon-like palm.

Drrkk!~

With an echo of a crunch, Davis's finger crushed Sect Leader Adamantus Shard's neck as it was squished. It was as though a tomato was crushed. Blood splattered everywhere while a head fell to the floor, rolling on the ground before it hit something.

Ancestor Nereus Shard trembled as he glanced down at his feet.

What he saw was his son's terrified look, but in those eyes was still a faint ray of hope that hoped that someone would help him, perhaps directed to him, his father.

"...!"

Shuddering heavily, Ancestor Nereus Shard abruptly kicked his son's head towards Davis.

"Die with my son!"

Puchi!~

Sword light emerged from all sides of the core room at this moment, striking Davis into oblivion.

There was a blinding light that encroached all of their sights. Space didn't rip apart, perhaps because the space here in the core room was way more stable.

However, when the blinding light retreated, Ancestor Nereus Shard's gaze heavily shook as he saw the spectacle in front of him.

There was a sphere that protected Davis. It looked like a basic barrier, but the laws behind it were so profound that they couldn't tell what it was other than Death Laws.

What was this grayish-white energy mixed with Death Laws? Why does it look so pure and divine, as though he could allow himself to bath in it whenever he wanted and remain completely unharmed?

"Tsk, tsk. You had time to activate your trap earlier but had to get me in the best position to trap me, even going as far as to sacrifice your own son, huh?"

Davis looked utterly disappointed.

This trap could have been activated earlier, but his bait had been Sect Leader Adamantus Shard, who intentionally acted helpless as though he was truly afraid and fell from experiencing terror like a little girl. Davis felt that he must say that these Shard people were born actors. If he didn't have Heart Intent, he would truly be fooled.

Despite their fear, their intent to murder him was extreme. If they didn't have some plan, despair would be there too, but he couldn't find it, whereas now, despair collectively overtook their minds.

He now knew that Ancestor Nereus Shard had completely run out of options.

As for the barrier he used... although Davis couldn't use Reincarnation Laws on his own, he possessed some insights in combining life and death energy. When he battled with Myria, the barrier made from life energy and death energy was rather useful. Now, it was even able to defend against this last resort attack that reached the peak of three levels higher than Peak-Level Ninth Stage.

Perhaps if he could learn Reincarnation Laws, his prowess would increase by six levels, which was absolutely humongous for just having Emperor Sigil. If he possessed a Supreme Immortal Sigil, his prowess would undoubtedly reach her level, although he would have a hard time matching the level of Laws with her.

Nonetheless, thinking of this, he couldn't wait for Ellia to wake up first but first things first.

He came out of daydreaming, although his eyes were still staring at Ancestor Nereus Shard.

"How do you want to die? Do you have any last words?"

At this moment, the two Grand Elders behind fell to their butts and collapsed. They were not acting, but their souls had shattered even before they knew it.

Ancestor Nereus Shard saw this eerie scene and shuddered. He then noticed a strand of death energy exiting their soul seas, returning to the Emperor of Death, and floated in front of him, forming into a thin, deadly needle that aimed at his forehead, or rather his soul sea.

Instantly, his knees gave out, his body bending in an unnatural angle as he kowtowed.

"Emperor of Death! Please spare me! It was not my intent to kill Soul King Garvin Woller. It was just that he was a thorn to my plans that I had to chase him away.. Otherwise, he wouldn't be living to tell the tale to you. Please forgive me for my transgression against you! I'm willing to become your slave!"