

EMPEROR 2091

Chapter 2091 New Alchemy Technique

Thinking about the Alstreim Family, Davis couldn't help but remember back to the time when he was hostile against Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Elise Alstreim. They were hostile too, and he thought that they would never see eye to eye, but things were drastically different from what he thought when he first met them.

Did they demand resources from him now that he had pushed the Alstreim Family into new heights? No. If anything, they were incredibly grateful for him to reunite their lost family and even allow them to become stronger without expecting anything in return.

In fact, he could even sense some distance from them, not the negative type but one of respect and reverence. The other Grand Elders who entered the Law Rune Stage were also the same, becoming deferential the moment they saw him, willing to take care of his requests, waiting for his mouth to open.

It could be said that he drastically changed the fate of the Alstreim Family as he did so for his own, but compared to what he was going to do for his loved ones, it was nothing but a drop in the bucket. As long as he didn't boost the Alstreim Family's power heftily, Davis had some faith that fate wouldn't strike back more or less.

Nonetheless, indulging himself in nostalgia for some time, Davis took a last look at the pill recipe before keeping it inside his spatial ring.

The Profound Tyrant Veined Cauldron and his avatar also completed refining the three main ingredients and hundreds of auxiliary ingredients shortly, their speed frighteningly fast.

"Now then, shall we begin?"

"Yes, master!"

Davis looked at the refined ingredients neatly arranged before him, especially the three main ingredients, which exuded a tremendous vitality that affected the soul. Even now, Davis could feel his soul nourished by its essence aura, and to not waste any more of it, he raised his hand, his soul force spreading out as he began the concoction process of the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill!

Sixty-four flames surged underneath the cauldron, heating it up quickly.

At this moment, Davis used an alchemy technique called the Hundred Flameburst Surge Control Technique. Apparently, it was a technique left behind by the person who left Tyriele in the Soul Palace, so Davis understood the moment he laid his eyes on it that it was an immortal technique!

However, there were five levels to this technique, and after much usage, he managed to master the fourth level of it, causing him to be able to conjure sixty-four flame wisps.

Similarly, the first level had eight flame wisps. The second level causes one to sprout forth sixteen flames and so on so forth until the fourth level, which allows one to conjure sixty-four flame wisps. If he was not wrong, the fifth level should undoubtedly allow him to conjure hundred and twenty-eight flames, empowering him to have immense control over the concoction process.

But, that was possibly a feat that he could only achieve with more excruciating training with this technique or his soul becoming as strong as an immortal.

Nonetheless, ingredients were thrown left and right into the cauldron as though it was a messy concoction. However, the ingredients seamlessly blended inside the cauldron, starting to assimilate into medicinal essence.

The sixty-four flames sometimes burned brightly, sometimes became dim as a flickering candle, and at other times, varied like they were controlled by a single person each.

Davis's control over the sixty-four flames was extremely precise.

Previously, he was only using the Mystifying Dozen Flame Control, which summoned twelve flames, also thinking that its power and control were significant due to his high compatibility and familiarity with it, but after learning the Hundred Flameburst Surge Control and training it using his avatar, he learned that the Mystifying Dozen Flame Control lost in terms of both power and control.

But it couldn't be helped, considering that Mystifying Dozen Flame Control was a Peak-Level King Grade Technique while his fourth level of the Hundred Flameburst Surge Control was, at the very least, a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Technique. Perhaps, the fourth level of the Hundred Flameburst Surge Control was already at the immortal level for lack of comparison.

He had no way of knowing unless he asked Myria, but now, his entire focus was on concocting the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill into a Perfect-Tier Pill!

He carefully followed the concoction procedure written in the pill recipe. However, he wasn't the only one throwing ingredients into the cauldron as his two assistants, Tyriele and his avatar, coordinated with him. Moreover, their form was nearly perfect.

If there were spectators or even the two Venerate Pill Emperors, they would be in complete awe at their flawless pill-making process, and they would be stupefied to know the fact that it was his first time concocting this magnificent pill known as the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill.

That's how much Davis's skills in alchemy had increased in these few months of pill concoction!

Time passed.

A minute, five, ten... twenty... forty... eighty... two hundred. A whole six hours passed before Davis finally smashed the lid on top of the cauldron, his figure heavily sweating while appearing out of breath.

"Crazy... creating a Perfect-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill isn't a small feat."

Davis gasped.

It wasn't that he exhausted his soul force but that immense focus he bestowed on the concoction process did not allow him to move even a single inch while all the work was done by his soul force or the movements of Tyriele and his avatar. He oversaw the entire process for the entire time, not allowing a single mistake to occur.

Thanks to the Hundred Flameburst Surge Control that allowed him to have extreme control of the concoction process, he was also considerably able to shorten the time taken to concoct the pill.

Nonetheless, Davis's gaze returned to the Profound Tyrant Veined Cauldron as he knew that the pill was ninety percent complete at this moment. All that remained was to wait for the medicinal essence to mature and gather it into a pill. Moreover, he couldn't afford to make the slightest mistakes because at this moment because there would only be a single pill that was made, and that pill had to be Perfect-Tier no matter what, or his plans would fail, causing him to redo the whole process from the beginning.

Furthermore, there were only enough ingredients for him to concoct more time until this particular moment. Those ingredients were still growing back in Isabella's Golden Palace, so he hoped that his concoction would succeed as he waited.

Ten minutes passed, and the cauldron started to shudder heavily.

Davis's soul sense was covering the cauldrons, detecting minute changes occurring inside from the trembling felt on the outer layer. He solemnly sensed with utter focus, each second becoming longer than a minute.

Bang!~

Suddenly, he slapped down on the lid of the Profound Tyrant Veined Cauldron and shouted.

"Condense!"

The quaking Profound Tyrant Veined Cauldron went silent all of a sudden while Davis's expression remained solemn, his heart starting to beat a bit rapidly.

He was confident that he concocted the pill but was it Perfect-Tier? After all, only a thin line existed between a Perfect-Tier Pill and an Advanced-Tier Pill. One tiny mistake during concoction could essentially ruin a Perfect-Tier Pill, causing it to become an Advanced-Tier Pill. He found that he made no mistakes, and neither did Tyrielle react strangely, so unless the mistake shot past their observation, it was impossible for him to fail to create a Perfect-Tier Pill, but that tiny profitability still left him taking a deep breath to bring composure to his heart.

Wrrung!~

He opened the lid of the Profound Tyrant Veined Cauldron, looking inside the dark curvature before his pupils dilated.

"Tw-Two Pills!?"

Davis became shocked on seeing two pills hovering inside the cauldron that he rubbed his eyes, wondering if he was dreaming, but the more his eyes widened, the better he realized that there were really two Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pills!

'Impossible... considering the amount of medicinal essence that should've remained at the end of the concoction process, it should be enough for only a single pill, but the fact that there are two pills could only mean that there was enough medicinal essence to form two pills...'

Unlike manually creating a number of pills or creating a bigger pill in a single batch, he left it automatic, allowing the reactions inside the cauldron to decide the end result. That was the most assuring way to go about this pill recipe without making a mistake since it was mentioned that only one pill could be made out of it.

However, seeing two pills completely floored Davis that his thoughts became sluggish, and then his scalp turned numb.

"Shit...! Is it still Perfect-Tier!?"

Forming two pills with insufficient medicinal essence could've lowered the efficacy that he instantly became worried about. He hurriedly fetched one of the pills to his palm and checked the radiance, his eyes trembling in scrutinizing it before he caught the second pill in his other palm, his eyes severely comparing and contrasting them.

Both pills radiated a cerulean glow, one that was brighter than the one Myria and Ellia gave him, and its luster was also without any blemishes, causing him to take a deep breath, allowing his somewhat exhausted soul to feel momentarily rejuvenated, but his eyes became wider than tiny wine saucers.

'This... both are Perfect-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pills...?'

Davis's expression remained flabbergasted. The fact that he could make two Perfect-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pills could only mean that Tyriele and his concoction had reached the pinnacle of this pill recipe.

They indeed didn't make a single mistake, nor did they waste the refined ingredients a tiny bit, but even made full use of it, allowing them to concoct one more Perfect-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill!

Chapter 2092 Heavenly Pill Tribulation

Davis only ogled at the two Perfect-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pills for a few moments before he hurriedly stored one of them in a jade container, the type used to seal medicinal pills, suppressing its deterioration by millions of years.

As for the other Perfect-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill, he instantly used Karmicgrace on it as he felt that it was better to strike while the iron was hot, pouring most of the karmic virtue he had with him until it neared the twelve-meter mark!

Bright, or rather, virtuous gold shone upon the cerulean pill, quickly becoming absorbed by the pill as though a magical hand was at work when suddenly a bolt of light blinded Davis.

Rumble!~

The heaven and earth energy shuddered, bringing in an aura full of innate oppression. Dark clouds gathered, shrouding the bright sky in its darkness, causing a wide cover of shadow to fall on the desert lands. The dilapidated ruins of the palace also became eerie, appearing like they hosted many ghosts and devils from the legends.

Davis had his head inclined above, his eyes blinking because the dark clouds weren't three kilometers above but even above the over-reaching skies, one that gathers when there is a...

"Wait... that doesn't seem like a Pill Tribulation but rather... a Heavenly Tribulation...!"

Davis abruptly opened his mouth and claimed in shock, caught off-guard.

'And this feeling... it's like a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation...!'

Davis's pupils dilated, understanding that the heavens don't want a pill of this level to exist!

If he hadn't faced Tia's Heavenly Tribulation and seen Nightveil's Heavenly Tribulation, where the former was considered a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation because she hadn't earned enough karmic virtue and the latter was considered a normal Heavenly Tribulation, he wouldn't have been able to differentiate this quickly.

"Tyriele, you won't bicker with me to stay my hand this time, right?"

"This... master, I don't know about this... Heavenly Tribulation."

Tyriele also visibly panicked, seemingly shuddering out of the innate fear it felt towards the heavens.

Davis didn't look down on it because the spirits of this world all seemed to have reverence for the heavens in their hearts. Lancelot, the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear, was also scared to death back then and even he felt suppressed underneath the threatening form of the tribulation clouds. Besides, it was only humans who would dare to curse the heavens, generally speaking, so he didn't blame Tyriele for shaking and reverential in the presence of its aura.

"Alright."

He answered and was about to move when Tyriele abruptly spoke.

"By the signs of the phenomenon, I can differentiate that this isn't a Pill Tribulation, but master, I'm fairly certain that I can withstand this heavenly tribulation with my durable body..."

Davis turned to look at Tyriele, appearing shocked as he didn't expect it to volunteer at this moment.

In Pill Tribulations, it was absolutely fine for two parties to get involved. The one who created the pill and the other, which is the cauldron itself. Therefore, Tyriele interfering with the heavenly tribulation by shielding the pill wouldn't cause an adverse reaction.

However, to think that it would quickly conquer its fears and volunteer to defend herself. He couldn't help but give Tyriele a genuine smile.

"I'm sure you could..."

"Then-"

"However, just stay back and watch how your master plays with the heavens now."

Davis shot a confident smile at the bewildered Tyriele before he appeared to gain some distance, arriving in the open space outside while the tribulation clouds gathered tremendous energy to strike the pill in his hand.

It kept shuddering as though it was scared, causing Davis's pupils to dilate again.

'This... I can feel its spiritual undulations...'

Davis's heart shook as he could feel that the pill was alive, or to be precise, producing a consciousness. After all, he had already experienced the birth of consciousness in so many vegetative lifeforms like plants and trees while cultivating them with life energy, and this feeling was eerily similar.

He couldn't help but wonder what kind of damned pill had he been making underneath the heavens. Surely, its tier has gone above Ascended-Tier. Is that why the heavens got angry and sent a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation towards the pill?

'So it's not exclusive to my Perfect-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill...?'

He contemplated many things about this phenomenon, but the phenomenon wouldn't wait for him to arrive at an answer.

Bang!~

A thunderous arc of blue lightning plunged from the dark clouds, striking the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill. Blinding light flashed against Davis while the pill became engulfed in heavenly lightning.

Davis also felt struck by the heavenly lightning as he was holding the pill in his palm, his arm becoming quickly charred by the tremendous prowess of the tribulation lightning.

'Shit. It's already three levels higher than the Peak-Level Ninth Stage...?'

Davis clenched his teeth as he endured the pain, for he hadn't used much of his soul force to defend against the tribulation lightning just now. But at the same time, life energy surged from Davis's palm as it engulfed the rampaging heavenly lightning, trying to subdue it.

The heavenly lightning's power soared as it tried to rush past Davis's defenses and destroy the pill, its destructive might appearing overwhelming and tedious to erase, but as a moment passed, it started to show some minute changes, becoming slower or rather, tamer.

'I was right... even my life energy is capable of subduing it...!'

Davis became full of joy, his eyes practically emitting flames. Since his life energy can also grow life, he felt that it should also simulate Fallen Heaven's properties a tiny bit. After all, their souls were fused, and his comprehension also stemmed from it as his soul grew along with it.

However, he also saw that the rate at which he subdued the heavenly tribulation lightning was vastly slower than Fallen Heaven's, making his expression fall. He couldn't afford to keep the caught heavenly lightning at bay because he knew that at the third second, another tribulation lightning would fall!

Bzzzz~

The second arc of heavenly lightning shot down like an arrow piercing the surface, exploding right on the pill!

Bang!~

"Hmph!"

The ground shattered as it revealed a crater, but Davis also used his power without holding back.

Soul force fumed out of his soul sea, covering his entire body with tremendous life energy. The sheer volume of life energy emerging from his soul stopped the second lightning strike from causing any damage and quickly looked to tame it. However, most of the volume was being continuously purged by

the life energy, leaving him with thirty percent of the heavenly tribulation of lightning's pure energy to be refined.

'Almost perfect...!

The taming of the heavenly lightning arcs was quicker than Davis thought, done in two seconds, unlike before when he took a long time, but his usage of soul force was also significant, already having spent about five percent. Although there were only seven tribulation lightning strikes left, he knew that the heavens were already getting angrier as he heard its terrifying rumbling, bringing him more pressure.

Thousands of strands of heavenly lightning swam in the dark clouds, gathering at the center before it stretched out and pointed towards him like a hissing snake, except its hissing was a low yet deep rumble, almost striking fear into his heart if it weren't were for his prior experience.

'Undoubtedly, the subsequent strikes are going to get harder to defend against...'

Davis sucked in a break of cold air through his clenched teeth, bringing the floating puddle of tamed heavenly tribulation lightning strands towards his back while he kept the front free of obstacles, ready to entrap the heavenly tribulation lightning again as he opened his palm, revealing the transforming Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill as the bait.

Chapter 2093 Subduing It

Bang!~ *Bang!!~* *Bang!!!~*

The skies rumbled, and the third, fourth and fifth heavenly lightning fell on Davis subsequently in fixed intervals, causing him to shudder as he constantly purified the strands of lightning and stored them behind his back.

Rumble!~

With each refinement of the heavenly lightning strands that repeatedly crashed down, the heavenly tribulation cloud monstrously rumbled as they sensed their attacks being treated as delicacies to be stored.

"Hehe, go on... give me more..."

Davis greedily laughed.

He could feel its intense rage that continuously warned him not to be so disrespectful and rebellious against the heavens, and since it was a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation, it kept getting stronger than a normal Heavenly Tribulation would.

The fifth lightning strike was already at the very peak of the seventh level of the Ninth Stage. Therefore, Davis was sure that the next heavenly lightning bolt would surely be four levels higher. However, he didn't look one bit afraid but appeared even greedier, having learned or rather awakened to the joy of plundering from the heavens and watching it bark in fury by itself while being bound by rules like a dog that was leashed.

'The heavenly tribulation clouds could only unleash its lightning within its set rules... and as long as I can see through its next few moves, it's far easier to get around it...'

Davis deviously thought.

At the same time, there was a figure bathing in sunlight in the distance, outside the domain of the heavenly tribulation. There was shock visible in their eyes as they watched the actions occurring underneath the heavenly tribulation.

If this person knew what Davis was thinking, they would be astonished, even impressed to a respectful extent. However, that daring expression of Davis's said many things to that person, really making them amazed as not many would even think of rebelling against the heavens, which is synonymous with suicide, so the man underneath the tribulation clouds while holding a pill as a bait to plunder from the heavens was akin to a one of a kind, crazy madman.

Bang!~

Davis received the sixth bolt of heavenly right on his palm that held the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill. The tribulation lightning started to wreak intense havoc the moment it fell, but with life energy leaping like a predator and engulfing it, the tribulation lightning had no way to cause much damage within that brief moment.

Moreover, even though the tribulation clouds seemed to understand his devious intent and became enraged, it didn't seem like it raised its powers that it was able to obliterate him in an instant. It was just as Davis thought.

At this moment, everything was moving according to his speculation as the heavenly tribulation lightning was finding it unable to harm him or its original target, the Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill.

It was truly restricted by its own rules.

Boom!~

The moment the next three seconds elapsed, heavenly lightning fell.

It was already fifty meters wide, condensing into a three-meter long bolt of heavenly lightning, transforming into a shape that looked like a curved arrow or a slithering serpent that shot straight down. It brought with it an immense amount of intimidating pressure that would turn a hegemon of the Fifty-Two Territories into dust, but with a strike of Davis's hand covered in life energy, he defended against it and looked so composed.

However, doing so destroyed about ten percent of the heavenly lightning strand while the remaining fell on his palm and rampaged, but as usual, it was quickly subdued by Davis.

However, there was also a certain problem as the tamed heavenly tribulation lightning behind him was exhibiting instability even though it was kept suppressed, perhaps because the heavenly tribulation was putting more pressure on it as though it was recalling them to attack them.

Davis realized that it wasn't optimal to keep the tamed heavenly lightning strands like that as he was wasting more energy and that it was a better option to refine them instead, but he didn't have the time nor the energy to compress and condense heavenly tribulation lightning as that kind of speed was something only Fallen Heaven was capable of.

Moreover, there was Eldia with him, but he was positive that she would be unable to help herself and devour these tamed strands of heavenly lightning tribulation as she was practically drooling at the moment, not to mention that he was also afraid that she couldn't handle it.

Bang!~ *Bang!~*

The seventh and eighth heavenly lightning bolts fell in succession, causing Davis to shudder as a forced smile appeared on his face, his face slightly possessing a hint of unhealthy rosininess.

'It almost got me...'

Davis didn't think that the eighth strike would already reach the peak of the eighth level of the Ninth Stage so quickly. If anything, he thought it would be the ninth strike to reach that level, but at this rate, the ninth strike would be at the ninth level of the Ninth Stage!

Defending against it absolutely isn't a problem but having to subdue it was as his life energy had to act as a cushion first to withstand the initial blow of the heavenly lightning was a tedious process.

Therefore, in that time, if the lightning itself was powerful enough, it could pierce through his cushion like it was piercing through tofu, and that's why Davis was almost injured, finding his lung almost damaged.

"But, the last strike won't go as you wished..."

Davis mockingly chuckled at the tribulation clouds, angering it more. His hands didn't change auras at all as he kept his death energy at bay, not using it. He was still of the mind of using life energy and, to that end, completely unleashed his prowess, not holding back the slightest while his soul force expenditure had also become vast, quickly depleting from his soul sea.

Bang!~

The hundred-meter-wide tribulation lightning condensed into a nine-meter tall dragon, having two threatening eyes and four sharp yet dazzling legs as it crashed down from the skies, bringing an immense destructive force along with it.

"Bring it on!"

Bang!!~

Davis roared as he raised his two hands and struck the heavenly lightning dragon, causing a massive quake to materialize in space. But as expected, the space here was temporarily stabilized by the tribulation clouds, disallowing it to break. Even then, the intense pressure caused space itself to rumble heavily, bringing cracks to Davis's skin as he bled ever so lightly before it became patched up by his surging healing prowess.

He held the dragon at bay, his life energy engulfing it as though it was devouring it.

'Marvelous... even the laws of this world aren't reacting...! Do the heavens also suppress them!?'

Davis knew that both his life energy and the heavenly tribulation lightning had reached the ninth level of the Ninth Stage, meaning that they had already reached the immortal level, which should display a

rejection reaction from the world as he experienced last time while battling Myria, but now, there was nothing of that sort, causing him to quickly change his mind.

"Emperor Sigil!"

Davis yelled atop his lungs, quickly bursting forth with a renewed and immense amount of soul force that transformed into life energy and engulfed the lightning dragon beast.

Aoooo!~

The heavenly lightning dragon visibly roared at Davis, causing his heart to skip a beat. However, it regressed into a big strand of heavenly lightning and began to be tamed under his usage of Life Laws. He no longer cared about it and used his full force to refine them. He also brought the heavenly tribulation lightning strands he had already gathered and started to refine them together.

Back then, he had collected only a minute strand of the heavenly tribulation lightning but now, he possessed a whole pond of it stretching four-meter cube.

Rumble!~

The tribulation clouds thunderously echoed in rage. However, it was as Davis expected. Their astral bodies that descended from the heavens to destroy the pill were leaving after unleashing the ninth strike.

'Hurry up... before the tribulation clouds completely leave...'

Davis felt a sense of urgency as he refined the heavenly tribulation lightning because after the tribulation clouds leave, the space would no longer remain stabilized to this degree, nor would he be able to refine the heavenly lightning because they might possibly be engulfed within the cracks for their extreme power, especially the strand that came from the heavenly lightning dragon.

He had to quickly refine and stabilize it as quickly as possible so that it doesn't break the space from unwittingly unleashing its energy!

Every time the tribulation clouds left, Davis would feel happy, but now, he almost felt like opening his mouth and asking it to stay.

"Fuck! Where are you going!? Get your fuming ass over here!" Instead, what came out of his mouth was a bunch of curse words.

Rumble!~

The tribulation clouds thundered, its resounding voice echoing throughout the region, even momentarily stopping. However, it only stopped for a moment before continuing to disperse, causing Davis's eyes to become bloodshot, his focus and concentration in using life energy becoming significantly higher.

Even the Solitary Soul Avatar that hadn't intervened all this time quickly sprung and began to unleash vast life energy.

Three-meter cube... two-meter cube... a meter cube and even smaller before the tribulation clouds finally disappeared, restoring sunlight back to the desert lands.

The four-meter cube drastically became smaller in this brief moment, finally becoming six strands of pitiful-looking blue lightning. However, the power and purity they possessed within them were unequivocally greater than anything that Davis had seen, especially the very first strand that was a level higher than the others, containing the very essence of that heavenly lightning dragon that roared at him as though it came to life!

Chapter 2094 Dozenth Rank

The tribulation clouds left, and the remnant heavenly lightning strands were refined into pure heavenly lightning strands ready for consumption.

In all this, Davis was pretty much dumbfounded as he recalled the image of that heavenly lightning dragon.

'What the hell was that...?'

Unlike the Pill Tribulation or the mention of Heavenly Pill Tribulation that could actually be attributed to this Destructive Heavenly Tribulation, there was no mention of this dragon, and although he knew that the ninth strikes of Heavenly Tribulation were always in the shape of a dragon, the one he faced just a while ago seemed to come alive, its threatening lightning eyes momentarily giving him terrifying goosebumps.

He had the feeling that he was going to die at that moment, although it could just be his delusion from the sudden roar of the dragon.

Moreover, he hadn't used his avatar to battle with the heavenly lightning dragon nor use it to tame the lighting strands because the rule was that one could not use their avatar to face a heavenly tribulation, or it would become a level higher as punishment. He had learned this from Ellia while waiting for Evelyn to come out of the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Immortal Inheritance, so he felt like he couldn't afford to make any mistakes especially when this new Pill Tribulation was a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation that was in the unknown territory to him.

However...

'My blood boiled at that moment...'

Davis had the slightest hint of suspicion, thinking if his dragon blood reacted in fear to the heavenly lightning dragon.

"Uea?"

An unintelligible sound echoed, causing Davis to come out of his reverie as he inclined his head to look at his fist, opening to reveal a palm.

The sound was from the lustrous cerulean pill that he possessed in his hand. It was none other than the Perfect-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill, but at this moment, Davis was sure that it was no longer Perfect-Tier, and neither was it at the Ascended-Tier. Instead, he knew that it should be above it, but as for what

it was, he had no idea and turned to look at Tyriele, who stayed stiff as a rock, except it was a metallic cauldron.

He was about to wake her up out of her stupefied state when his expression changed as he saw ripples appear in space.

"Ah! The space is unable to hold such vast sources of energy."

His gaze was on the six strands of refined lightning that were about to cause spatial cracks to appear. It couldn't be helped. After all, they were uncontrolled and unstable when not under appropriate restrictions like gentle suppression.

He and his avatar quickly used life energy on it as a stop-gap, but with their energy-depleting, he knew that he would have to more or less consume it now.

"Master, quick! Use me!"

"That's right...!"

Davis's eyes brightened in response to Tyriele's prompt, causing him to control the six strands of refined heavenly lightning and deposit them in Tyriele's cauldron body before a lid sealed them within. Furthermore, he didn't forget to fill the cauldron with life energy so that it wouldn't explode within.

Moments later, he saw if there were any changes to the cauldron and recognized that there were none, and neither did Tyriele say that it was worried and even assured him that the refined heavenly lightning strands were unharmed inside it.

With this, the Profound Tyrant Veined Cauldron became unusable for alchemy as long as there were the heavenly lightning strands inside but still...

"Tyriele, you're great! You're seriously a lifesaver..."

Davis expressed immense satisfaction at her prompt reminder that didn't come across his mind. Otherwise, he would've tried to consume them then and there without much preparation, without much energy that could endanger him, although he had Eldia as a trump card against refined heavenly lightning, for he was positive that she would be able to control it.

On the other hand, Tyriele was dumbfounded all this while by Davis's actions against the heavenly tribulation that it didn't even have a brief period to utter a comment until it saw the refined heavenly lightning slowly breaking the space. Now, it was even happier that it got a few praises from the person it chose to serve.

With both of them satisfied, their attention turned to the pill that they had created.

Tyriele was full of excitement and curiosity, its cauldron body shaking, while Davis was also solemnly inspecting it.

And the end result was that Tyriele didn't know anything about the tier of this pill. However, Davis could feel that this pill had a consciousness now, radiating innocent undulations, and what's more, had taken a liking to him and felt at ease, not even willing to move away from his palm.

'Is it because I protected it from the heavenly tribulation? It perceives me as its protector...?'

Davis's brows twitched, but he was mindful and slightly expected this scenario this time. He made sure to stop all emotions for this pill from budding, keeping his mind regulated.

However, he didn't consume this Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill immediately.

Last time, he had created an Ascended-Tier Vigorous Heptagonal Emperor Soul Pill, allowing him to reach Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage, ultimately allowing him to have a base prowess of four levels higher. However, consuming this pill could increase his base prowess by five, which was theorized to be dangerous at the moment.

After all, the ninth level of the Ninth Stage was supposedly the first step to the immortal level. He didn't want to be forced to ascend with everyone quickly, and because of this vague matter, Evelyn also didn't take the Immortal Grade Trial of the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid.

'There's also Isabella going to give birth soon, and my best bet to counter the Calamity Light is probably in this world where suppression of immortals exists while I also have the Third Layer to fall back to...'

He considered his options many times, and this was the conclusion he arrived at repeatedly. He couldn't possibly see how he could survive without becoming a stage higher than Immortal Foundation against this terrifying opponent Myria spoke of. But as she said, this plan of his also relied on the graces of the master of this world when he didn't even know if that grand character still lived or not.

In any case, he was taking a gamble, and he merely chose the safer route, hoping that it would work in case of emergencies or his power simply fails, including Fallen Heaven's. Even if he died, he wanted his family to have survived.

"To think that I would witness the birth of a twelfth rank pill in this desolate region, and it turns out it was you..."

Abruptly, a woman's voice melodiously echoed, causing Davis to become startled before he turned to look at the white-haired beauty.

"What are you here for, Myria? Are you stalking me...?" He raised his brows.

"Idiot." Myria sounded annoyed before her lips curved, "Can't you see this is my soul body? I'm just here, looking for unique resources while I manage to see the heavenly tribulation from afar. However, to think that you managed to create a Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill of the twelfth tier, I must say I'm deeply impressed. Maybe I should fight you for it in order to prove its worth? Don't you think so?"

"Try me."

Davis smilingly uttered, putting the pill in a jade container before he threw it into his spatial ring.

"Haha, how cute." Myria nonchalantly giggled before she shook her head, "However, if you swallow it, that would truly be a pity."

Davis's lips twitched at being called cute, and hearing her lamenting tone, he could understand that if she took this extremely potent pill, perhaps, her soul prowess would dramatically increase more, but still.

"Myria, I'm not simply giving it to you even though I owe you a lot. This is my hard work of plu- I mean, collecting resources from the plethora of beings in this world. If you say want it no matter what, you must pay a significant price capable of moving me."

"Foolish boy. I never said I wanted it."

"...?" Davis became confused.

Why wouldn't she need such a pill?

"The best way to utilize the pill you hid just now is to grow along with it with a blood or soul connection. Consuming it is what a foolish person would do for short-term gains."

"Wh- What do you mean?"

Myria uttered in a vague tone, causing Davis to become even more confused. Looking at his ignorant face that was probably exaggerated to induce her to explain, Myria inwardly sighed before opening her mouth.

"I assume you know what the ancient ranking system for pills is for?"

"I do. Till the eleventh rank, which is called an Ascended-Tier Pill."

Davis answered, to which Myria satisfactorily nodded.

"This twelfth tier pill in your hand is called a Spirit-Tier Pill."

"Spirit-Tier..."

Davis repeated those words, frowning as he expected something more exotic. Moreover, why name it Spirit when that should be designated for the Spirit Race?

"I'm sure you have already noticed the rapidly-growing spirituality of that Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill."

Regardless of Davis's doubts, Myria casually continued, "If you take the time to nurture and grow that pill, it is no different from a Spirit Attribute Source's consciousness, and hence the name Spirit-Tier. Of course, its specialty is not only drastically increasing the success rate of its intended properties but also having a prowess equal to its potency."

"..."

"In other words, you'll be able to call upon the Spirit-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill to fight for you, defend you, or even support you."

Davis's expression became still as his jaw dropped.

"As long as you maintain a good relationship with the Spirit-Tier Pill, which is almost impossible because of its growing intelligence but just now, I've seen that pill become accepting of you while it didn't even try to escape or attack you."

Myria's entrancing voice kept resounding, "If I'm not wrong, it should be because you showered it with life energy which made it recognize you as an ally instead of just a creator wanting to swallow it, so in theory, you should be able to control it for the matters I spoke about."

"..."

Davis remained floored by Myria's explanation.

He didn't expect there to be another kind of usability for a pill. After all, you create a pill and... swallow it!

Another usability measure is to dilute it into essence liquid while, at certain times, using the pill to enhance the growth of its ingredients if they match properties after refinement. They were not widely used since they wasted the pill's essence more than just swallowing and refining it.

However, to grow along with pills... he certainly didn't expect it that his expression couldn't help but turn bright.

"Don't be so excited." However, Myria waved her hand, "Ultimately, it's only a twelfth rank pill, so it would be unable to cultivate and increase its prowess. The Enigmatic Heart Intent users are rather naive despite their ability to understand emotions. You better not form an affection for it since you're bound to leave it, perhaps passing it down to others or descendants."

"..." Davis felt like he was instantly seen through.

"Still, it's the first time I have seen a Spirit-Tier Pill below the Immortal Stage."

Myria raised one of her brows as she nodded her head, seemingly in wonder.

"Haha, does that mean I've done something great?" Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"In a certain way, yes. In terms of value, I assume you used many unique resources to concoct this pill, so no. You utterly wasted resources to create a pill that won't help you past the mortal realm. How does it feel to be this stupid?"

"..."

Davis introspected and wondered if he regretted it and then realized that he didn't regret it at all!

'Heck, I'm a plunderer who used the resources of others, and I'll still plunder ten out of ten. What do I have to regret...?'

He was full of glee inside, but he wore a lamenting expression outwardly.

"Don't make a face like that, or Ellia will yell at me. Although you've wasted the resources, it couldn't be completely said to be a waste. At your level, it's the best thing you could've possibly achieved since conjuring a Supreme Immortal Sigil is a given while there's a chance for it to experience mutation."

"Mutation...?" Davis acted ignorant, appearing surprised, "What do you mean? There's not a level above it?"

"You thought there was a level above the Supreme Immortal Sigil?" Myria couldn't help but become silent and closed her eyes as she shook her head, "You're certainly amusing."

Opening her eyes, she shot him a scrutinizing look before her lips moved.

"There's nothing above that level. However, it is possible for the Supreme Immortal Sigil to break down and become something unique to your own self, allowing the mutation to occur. It's not like ancient young characters haven't tried furthering their cultivation by looking past Supreme Immortal Sigil but what they instead got was an artificial physique instead."

"Artificial physique!?" Davis flinched, his eyes glowing brighter.

"Again, don't be so excited about hearing that term. You should know that Runes, Crests, and Sigils are the product of your cultivation essence, in short, manifestations of your prowess. If you look at it in another way, it should be possible to break down that manifestation and obtain a physique in itself, allowing the might given by the Supreme Immortal Sigil for a short time to become permanent. In exchange, you'll lose your ability to use the Supreme Immortal Sigil because it will be sacrificed to produce the artificial physique."

"Why don't you try it then?"

"Huh?" Myria sounded irritated, "Do you hear yourself? My Supreme Immortal Sigil is already a manifestation of my Eternal Life Soul Physique. Its potency alone is a level above other Supreme Immortal Sigils, but unfortunately, my soul physique only shows its uniqueness once I reach the Immortal Foundation Stage. Moreover, if I do something like mutating my Supreme Immortal Sigil, not only would I lose my Supreme Immortal Sigil but also cause a collapse within with my complex Eternal Life Soul, causing me to inevitably die."

"..." Davis pursed his lips, unable to retort.

"Even cultivators without a soul physique necessarily won't be able to survive the mutation, including you. In short, even if you could further your Supreme Immortal Sigil, it's a double-edged sword. For me, it's redundant as I don't even know if my physique can further improve or not. Such a thing is outright impossible as no one has ever achieved it but do you still want Ellia to die over an abysmal chance of mutation?"

Myria raised her brows, causing Davis to awkwardly smile.

"... Alright, forget I ever said that."

However, his curiosity didn't stop as he opened his mouth again.

"What about a mutation to the Supreme immortal Rune and Supreme Immortal Crest? Do you know anything-"

"It's outright impossible as those are a product of Laws, and there's an indisputable restriction put down by the absolute in how much you can comprehend and use, so it's not possible."

Myria cut him off with a wave of her hand, "Otherwise, I would've already done it."

"Right..."

Davis recalled that Myria's comprehension of Laws had exceeded the mortal realm of cultivation, but her current cultivation still restricted her. Otherwise, she could've totally steamrolled everyone here regardless of her cultivation.

'Still...'

At the same time, Davis wasn't offended by her condescending tone.

After all, Myria was explaining all this to him of her own volition. Although there was the promissory note he owed her, it might be because she was thoroughly impressed with his creation which is the Spirit-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill. Otherwise, he didn't see how she could approach him when she should feel refreshed being away from him.

She still dwelled in the Golden Palace, but he was being lax about it as she went away sometimes but returned later. He didn't say anything about her arbitrary actions either, so it could be said that their cooperative relationship became better, with neither party limiting the other's movements much while maintaining a respectful distance.

At this particular moment, Myria shot a good look at Tyriele. Her gaze stayed on it for a few seconds before she turned to look at Davis.

"I guess Ellia's heartfelt warning fell on deaf ears. Are you planning to die from karmic burden by gathering so much of heavenly lightning?"

Looking at Myria's narrowed brows that seemed reproachful, he didn't know what to say for a moment.

"You enraged the heavens, so it has certainly locked onto you. Your heavenly tribulation is going to be as difficult as mine at this rate."

'Woah, I still do not compare to you after obtaining this pill?'

Davis's mouth slightly went agape before he closed, wanting to stop comparing strengths with her at the moment. After all, even the Ice Phoenix Mistress Frostrose admitted that her Clan wasn't a match for this woman.

However, looking at her stern gaze, he could feel that she was really looking for a serious answer.

"Myria, I-"

Chapter 2095 Courting Death?

"As long as you maintain a good relationship with the Spirit-Tier Pill, which is almost impossible because of its growing intelligence but just now, I've seen that pill become accepting of you while it didn't even try to escape or attack you."

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"Myria, I-"

Chapter 2096 Abstract Ceiling

"Myria, I... it's not like I'm acting without thinking when I'm doing this kind of dangerous move. You, of all people, should know that thing wouldn't let me off just because I'm acting obedient or even deferential. If I want to survive, I must take risks like this, or all I'm going to get is bits and crumbs, which is not enough for me."

"I won't lie to you. I want to separate you from Ellia as soon as possible, but if you keep helping me, I 'will' help you get your revenge even if I am forced to, but for me to help you, I must surpass you first. You can laugh that it's impossible or utter that I won't be able to, but that's the only way out for me. If I can't..."

Davis emphasized a specific part before he shrugged, "Guess I'll just... die."

Myria's gaze was entirely on Davis as she listened. When he shrugged, Myria still didn't reply, keeping her silence before she turned around, looking into the distance.

"If that's your resolve, I won't say anything to your obvious actions that court death."

Davis smiled. It wasn't like he didn't understand her thoughts. He was already in the gray zone for having Fallen Heaven. So what would happen if he started plundering heavenly lightning?

Without much of a doubt, his tribulation was going to get only harder and harder. However, Davis suddenly recalled that strange phenomenon during the Heavenly Pill Tribulation, or so he just now termed it.

"Wait a minute. Can you tell me what that heavenly lightning drag-"

"It's better to not talk about it, lest you risk becoming more burdened."

"..."

Myria quickly interrupted Davis, causing him to blink before he thought.

'Is that what she meant by that the heavens had locked onto me...?'

He contemplated a bit but couldn't tell if he was locked on or not since he felt nothing strange.

'Oh well. Shall I head home and recover before starting to absorb heavenly lightning?'

Davis grinned before he flew off. Myria also flew but instead of continuing her search, she flew side by side with him, momentarily confusing him, but he didn't pay much heed to it, thinking that she saw enough for the day.

After all, he brought down a Destructive Heavenly Tribulation, openly plundered from it, and successfully concocted a Spirit-Tier Pill. Such a feat; if the entire human race heard it, they would become crazy.

On the way, he suddenly spoke, but his voice echoed in the very depths of his soul, his soul essence.

"Fallen Heaven, you're not actually suppressing yourself, right?"

"..."

"Right?"

Fallen Heaven stayed silent for a few moments before its hoarse, in-differentiable voice echoed out.

"So you found out."

"I see."

Davis uttered with a bland expression. His soul had already gotten stronger, and considering Fallen Heaven's prowess which should be four levels above his base prowess, it should've already reached a few levels higher in immortal level but didn't in reality, causing him to doubt.

However, he didn't speak anymore, continuing to fly back to the Alstreim Family.

"Are you not going to ask why like you would?" However, in the resounding silence, Fallen Heaven's hoarse voice echoed again.

Davis couldn't help but lightly smile.

"Well, Myria and I already arrived at the conclusion that we would be forced to ascend by the laws of this world when our base prowess reaches the fifth level of the Ninth Stage, so there's no use bickering about it."

"Mhm. I've been suppressing my prowess since I could feel a ceiling. If I climb above it, rather than worrying about being forced to ascend, I'm afraid that I might get sealed again."

Davis's gaze became solemn as it wasn't like he hadn't foresaw this development. It was also one of the reasons he hesitated at the thought of ascending. However, his gaze was full of resolve as ever.

"Don't worry. I promise I won't let that happen even if I have to die."

"..."

"But, I see." Davis continued, "So this ascendance is a type of karmic enforcement... locking the limit whereupon the karmic reaction placed beforehand reacts to the phenomenon or an entity that breaks the limit. I've read this in a few old records about Formations using Karma Laws. Spatial Laws are also used here for spatial transportation, and perhaps, even Time Laws, although I'm not sure."

'Crazy... this master of this world seems just too omnipotent...'

Davis shook his head, keeping his spirits high from feeling a true existential crisis. A figure who could seal Fallen Heaven probably at its prime? How could he even hope to defy such a being?

However, he decided long back that he would face it when it appeared and not tremble at that thought, failing to do anything at the moment.

'I will do all I can do before that fateful day... However, I shouldn't keep looking up, lest I fall for some random cheap tricks or even...'

Davis suspiciously glanced at Myria for a moment.

Although their cooperative relationship was becoming better, there was no saying what would happen if some other matter or entity popped up to convince or even force Myria to take action against him. He was even secretly prepared for such a scenario.

"..."

However, his gaze was noticed by Myria as her eyes curved, shooting him a bright smile.

'Oh... it's Ellia...'

Davis's lips unwittingly widened, understanding why Myria would follow him. It was Ellia's free time, probably. Their speed simultaneously slowed down as they took their time returning, even taking a roundabout route as they entered through the Territory Gate to travel instead of breaking the Territory Fog.

Both of their intent was obvious.

To spend more time with each other. However, they were still meters apart, maintaining a respectful distance. Nonetheless, it didn't take even ten minutes for them to return to the Grand Alstreim City even though they traveled unhurried.

As Davis watched the bustling city that increasingly became prosperous, a bright smile filled his face. He could see countless people having smiles on their faces, occasionally chitchatting about him while also chattering away about the rapid growth of the Alstreim Family.

Millions of blonde-haired people walking around was a blinding sight, alright, but the smiles on their faces said one thing: peace and rapid development had arrived.

There was a huge influx of resources for the Alstreim Family. He had heard that there was even a trading town set up a few hundred kilometers from the eastern border, which apparently was already turning into a city. Nonetheless, with a huge quantity of resources entering the Grand Alstreim City every day, people had enough to buy, even for a low price.

Undoubtedly, the Alstreim Family had entered a state of harmonious growth. However, that was only because of his presence, and it would soon turn into infighting anyway. He wasn't interested in witnessing such a thing while he was sure that it would be taken care of by Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

However, the most important thing was outside intervention.

Ever since he massacred the Emperor Sword Sect and the Vast Sky Emperor Palace, nobody had attacked the Alstreim Family or even dared to roam around in covert. It went on to say what kind of power terror held in people's hearts, allowing the Alstreim Family to grow unchecked while also suppressing the infighting that would normally continue for thousands of years.

In any case, he was glad that Ancestor Dian Alstreim and his mother's wish could come true. The Alstreim Family was undoubtedly on the path to becoming an apex hegemon and could defend itself from the powers of the Fifty-Two Territories even if he left.

Boom!~

Abruptly, a huge explosion resounded in the central area of the Grand Alstreim City, causing Davis's brows to narrow as he raised his head. However, his pupils dilated the moment he saw that the eruption was right on the living floor of the Purple Guest Palace, space twisting as it swallowed the debris.

Chapter 2097 An Invader?

Without even stopping to think, Davis quickly rushed to the site of the explosion, appearing in that space within two seconds. Because of the significant spatial distortion, he couldn't find out what had happened, so his eyes remained wide, searching for the culprit who caused the explosion while his soul sense penetrated into the Purple Guest Palace, confirming the safety of everyone.

Did the attacker actually target at the right moment where he and his avatar had left?

If so...

Davis's eyes shook before he quickly denied it.

'No, it shouldn't be possible... there's no way someone could've entered this place without getting found out by Nadia and Evelyn's senses unless... they were like Myria and I... but was there still someone like that?'

Davis's expression kept changing, rapidly thinking if he had missed anything. The most probable culprit he could think of was Adlet Rayburn, but even such a genius would find it impossible to maneuver in the Grand Alstreim City.

'Wait a minute...'

Suddenly, Davis became doubtful, looking at the location of the explosion that occurred. He looked around, noticing that Evelyn and Nadia didn't appear, still at their location when being scanned by his soul sense. They didn't react at all, as if they didn't hear the explosion. Moreover, the only one who wasn't in his soul sense was a certain person who was close to breaking through to the Law Rune Stage, causing him to heave a sigh of relief.

The next moment, space began to stitch back, and he started to sense ice energy perforate the air around the broken area of the Purple Guest Palace as he watched the silhouette of a familiar figure.

'What a false alarm...' Davis's brows twitched.

He had just been thinking how absolute might put people in their places as long as he didn't go willfully offending them, so it was a shock for him to see a part of the Purple Guest Palace suddenly explode. Turns out that it couldn't withstand the breakthrough undulations caused by one of his wives.

A dazzling dark blue-robe figure flew out of the ruins, looking around before catching sight of him, her expression becoming awkward before she stuck out her tongue, appearing playful before she appeared before him, grabbing his hands.

"I'm sorry. I didn't expect to-"

"Natalya..." Davis was full of smiles, "Congratulations on entering the Law Rune Stage."

"..." Natalya looked at his expression with adorable eyes before her crimson lips moved, "You're not angry?"

"Why would I?" Davis chuckled before he looked at the Purple Guest Palace, "Looks like I can't use this palace to host you anymore. It doesn't fit your transcendental status, Yin Lotus Fairy."

"Ahh~"

Natalya blushed as her voice sounded meek, "You're kidding..."

"Again, why would I?" Davis smilingly shook his head, reaching out his hand to pet Natalya's head, "You successfully created a Supreme Immortal Rune. If I still kept you here, that would be not treating your right."

Natalya's gaze shook before she resplendently smiled.

"If it's with you, I can even stay in a worn-down hut."

"Haha. That hut probably won't be able to endure your icy undulations, becoming frozen and shattered in an instant."

"Mhmmm~"

Natalya pouted. However, Davis captured that pouty lips and plastered a hot kiss, almost melting the icy aura that was flowing around her.

Back then, Davis and Natalya had talked about how she could rely on him to create an Imposing Rune, but with their ambitions soaring and Myria's knowledge he made sure to use, he concocted a pill called the Hopeful Frozen Diamond Pill through his avatar and Tyriele and gave it to Natalya for her peruse.

The Hopeful Frozen Diamond Pill was a treasure that shone in a lustrous cerulean glow while possessing a crystalline sheen, making it look like a spherical diamond with rough ends. It bestowed immense ice and yin energy to the consumer but also provided a relative increase to Yin Laws and Ice Laws. After two tries, Davis made a Perfect-Tier Hopeful Frozen Diamond Pill, so Natalya, who had already comprehended Level Three Intent of Ice Laws and Yin Laws after a few months, took the pill and successfully comprehended Level Four Intent of Ice Laws and Yin Laws upon breaking through and with the overflowing ice and yin energy, manifested two Supreme Immortal Runes!

Davis and Natalya's lips separated before the latter looked at him with guilt, "Forgive me. Although I managed to manifest two Supreme Immortal Runes, Ilesha fainted. She gave it her all to help me, even sacrificing her spirit essence."

"What?"

Davis's expression changed before he hurriedly brought Natalya into the Purple Guest Palace, entering another room.

"Quick! Lay Ilesha down."

He pointed at the bed while Natalya quickly responded, summoning her out forcefully before an icy-blue-skinned woman with an icy crown on her head appeared above the bed, sleeping like a princess. She was breathing normally, having just fainted.

"I see."

With just a single look, Davis confirmed her status and relaxed. Natalya didn't seem surprised at his statement because she also knew how Ilesha fainted. It was not fatal.

Ilesha had just used all her energy and fainted. The sacrifice of her spirit essence wasn't the cause but merely a catalyst for her to faint from exhaustion.

However, Natalya seemed guilty as she had her head lowered.

"This wouldn't have happened if I was more-"

"It's not your fault. Just consider it an injury from cultivation. On the other hand, you must also help Ilesha grow stronger. You have already overtaken her in prowess, after all."

"Yes! I'll do everything in my power to help her!"

Natalya screamed as she struck her bosoms, appearing determined. In truth, she was deeply grateful to Ilesha for her unending support. She originally didn't want to create another Supreme Immortal Rune, specifically for Yin Laws, since she lacked the necessary energy, but Ilesha constantly told her not to give up and that she had an idea, so she discarded her plan to congeal the second Supreme Immortal Rune later and decided to try it, but it was unexpected that Ilesha would go so far for her.

Natalya felt moved, but she hadn't done much for Ilesha, and that's why she felt guilty.

Meanwhile, Davis felt that it was partly his fault that Ilesha had to sacrifice her spirit essence to help Natalya. After all, if he had given Natalya an Ascended-Tier Hopeful Frozen Diamond Pill, Ilesha wouldn't have needed to make that kind of sacrificial move.

Considering that he created a Perfect-Tier Hopeful Frozen Diamond Pill using his avatar, it shouldn't have cost him much in time and karmic nature usage, considering that it was only a single level increase to Ascended-Tier. However, he busied himself with Shirley and Isabella at that time, focusing on spoiling them because they were pregnant while taking care of his own cultivation.

'If only I had been more concerned...'

Davis inwardly sighed as he healed Ilesha with Fallen Heaven's life energy. It did wonders as it quickly restored her spirit essence to ninety-eight percent. While he was healing Ilesha, Evelyn and Ellia were around, having already gathered here because they noticed Davis's worried movements before hearing from Natalya about what had happened.

"Then," Evelyn spoke in her normal voice, which sounded sexy as it began, "We can use my palace that I recently gained from clearing the Emperor Grade Trial of the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Immortal Inheritance. According to that immortal, it's practically impenetrable by anyone below immortal level, so it should be even able to take damage from us and stay unharmed."

"Perfect. That would do." Davis nodded, thinking that it was not appropriate to live in a tomb even though it would be able to host them without a problem.

"As for the Spirit Stone Vein Sources, I'll provide-"

"No need. I'm rich~" Evelyn raised her hand and flicked her purplish-green hair in a pompous style, causing Davis to chuckle.

"Keep it with you. You could not be richer than me-"

"Even after powering up the Mortal Hex Emperor Purple Palace, I'll still have a thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources left."

Davis and Natalya's pupils dilated on hearing Evelyn interrupt him, while Ellia also looked astonished.

Evelyn did say that she got rich in a teasing tone shortly after she cleared the trial. At that time, Davis assumed that she obtained five hundred Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources or so, even if it was an Emperor-Tier Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Immortal Inheritance. Moreover, she had just cleared the Emperor Grade Trial, so how fruitful could it be?

However, he didn't expect the immortal inheritance to be loaded with riches, allowing Evelyn to possess two thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Sources for just clearing the Emperor Grade Trial.

Her smugness was a sight to die for, but Davis couldn't help but think why there would be such an increase in the rewards.

'Could it be that a King-Tier and Emperor-Tier Immortal Inheritances are allowed to bestow more rewards... More than that... would the powers be willing to forsake such powerful individuals?'

Davis contemplated for a brief moment and arrived at the answer that it was not possible unless they were desperate like the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnids, who were rumored to be on the verge of extinction.

Coming out of his reverie, Davis couldn't help but savor Evelyann's smug face. His lips then curved into a teasing smile.

"Evelyann, now you're literally the master of the house. How do you feel about it as the first wife?"

"Uh-?"

Evelyann's expression went from one of smugness into uncontrollable shyness. Her adorable expression instantly caught Davis in a trance while Natalya secretly grinned, quickly adopting a pitiful expression.

"Hex Demoness, please let off this pitiful concubine~ This lowly being knows her wrongs of seducing the Emperor of Death~~~ Wuwu~"

"You-"

"Ahahaha~"

Evelyann blushed heavily as she pointed at Natalya, who was acting like she was crying, causing Davis and Ellia to laugh heartily.

Chapter 2098 Hazy Future

Laughter kept echoing in that room as Evelyann was quickly struck down while being bullied by Davis and Natalya since she was not as shameless as them. Even Ellia wanted to join in on the fun, but knowing that she and Evelyann hadn't become close, she didn't open her mouth, afraid that her words might be truly offensive.

"Aahh~ Stop... already!"

Evelyann clenched her teeth and waved her hand with an utterly embarrassed expression, looking like she was going to run away, while Davis released a satisfied breath, feeling like he hadn't laughed like this for a long time. On the other hand, Natalya had already knelt, holding her stomach from laughing too much. She wished that her little sister was also here so they could've tag-teamed Evelyann and made her want to hide in a hole.

Unfortunately, Fiora wasn't here at the moment as she was cultivating fiercely.

Meanwhile, Ilesha had also woken up and sat, having a gentle smile on her face as she saw this scene. The person she loved healed her as she expected, while Natalya also seemed cheerful as she wished. She felt her life right now was the best, being able to give and receive without having a fear of having to offend anyone like back in her royal palace.

Only she wished for him to visit more but also understood that he had a big family to take care of.

"Are you fine, Ilesha?"

"Uh-?"

Ilesha came out of her reverie and saw that everyone was looking at her suddenly, causing her to giggle awkwardly.

"I'm fine, Davis. Thank you for healing me."

"Don't mention it." He appeared beside her and leaned, reaching out his hand to caress her face, "I always relied on you to take care of Natalya, so I should be the one to thank you. You didn't disappoint me at all, but I... I know I'm not watching you enough for you to be in this state."

"Ah, no... a man is supposed to look after the family. I don't know how it is in the human race, but if you don't care for your wives you promised to look after, I will look down on you...!"

Ilesha originally felt moved but hearing him apologize, she closed her eyes and screamed out, causing Davis and the others to blink as they looked at each other before they smiled.

"Besides... it isn't as if I don't enjoy being with Natalya, Tanya, and Pia..." Ilesha pouted, causing Natalya to smile profoundly before she jumped.

"Ilesha!"

Natalya tightly wrapped her arms around Ilesha's cold neck and kissed her cheek, uttering that she was cute and more naive than her, inevitably causing Ilesha to not know whether to laugh or cry. However, Davis saw Ilesha's mental state and laid down his worries. He didn't know how a spirit would react to being away after a long time, after all, but it seems like they thought similarly to humans, perhaps, at certain times, more civilized than humans.

"I apologize to be interrupting the good flow of positive intent in this gathering, but I feel the situation hasn't become fortuitous to you at all."

Just as he thought that he should pay a visit to his other women with whom he hadn't interacted much in these few months and make them feel at ease, a melodious voice echoed, causing him to look at Ellia. However, it wasn't Ellia who addressed him but Myria, causing him to blink at this harbinger of bad news.

His expression became slightly dry.

"Do you mean that I shouldn't meet my women before I deal with the Calamity Light?"

"I never said that. If you want, you can spend all your time with your women but just give me what I want. I won't say anything." An amused smile appeared behind Myria's veil, "But what I want to convey now is that your second wife is in distress."

"Huh?"

Davis and Natalya both sounded confused at the same time, while Evelyn narrowed her brows. They all turned to look at Natalya, finding out that she was also confused through her expression, but Myria moved her mouth at this moment.

"Yin Lotus Fairy."

"You can call me Natalya."

Natalya waved her hand, causing Myria to stop and gauge Natalya's expression before she nodded her head.

"Natalya, I assume you experience a headache from time to time."

Natalya blinked before her mouth went agape as though she just remembered something, nodding her hand with a wry smile.

"I indeed suffer from headache, but it only lasts for a few seconds, and it doesn't appear again for a long time. I think it's only a side-effect of training in ice and yin. After all, my body is constantly changing to adapt to its icy nature, so naturally, my soul is also being affected little by little to accommodate yin nature. There's nothing to worry about. Isn't that right?"

"Your deduction is spot on. I'm impressed, Natalya."

"Hehe~" Natalya giggled with joy. After all, she had been studying hard these days on top of cultivating, but then she suddenly saw Myria's gaze turn scary, causing her smile to fade.

"However, that is only the case if you aren't practicing in the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual."

"You... how do you know...?" Natalya gawked as she had never said the name of her manual but then, realizing that Myria was an immortal in her previous life, she couldn't help but worriedly ask.

"You actually recognize my cultivation manual?" She wanted to badly know its origin, sometimes even excited to know about it, but now, she couldn't ignore Myria's grave tone.

"I do. Otherwise, I wouldn't be saying this..."

"What's wrong with Natalya?"

Davis reached out his hand and touched Natalya's forehead, using his soul sense to survey her body and soul sea for any kind of abnormalities.

"Before I answer, I want to know who gave her the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual. That person might be trying to harm her."

"...!"

Davis almost flipped over, falling on the bed while Natalya couldn't help but giggle before she pointed at Davis.

"I don't think husband wants to harm me, although he does want to put a baby in me."

"..."

Myria momentarily became speechless, her lips moving but failing to produce a sound before she stared at Davis.

"I always suspected it, but now, I've truly confirmed that you're an idiot."

Natalya, Ilesha, and Evelyynn collectively frowned at Myria.

"What are you trying to say?"

Natalya's voice was no longer friendly, although Davis didn't seem to take any offense, wanting to know why he was called an idiot as Myria was never wrong so far in her knowledge.

Myria narrowed her brows at Natalya, staring at her condescendingly, "All I'm saying is that you're too happy for your own good."

"You crazy woman! I see you're looking to die!"

Natalya stood up, rushing towards Myria with her hands raised. However, she stopped because someone grabbed her hand, and she saw that it was Evelynn, causing her to be shocked.

"Explain clearly."

Evelynn's sexy yet solemn voice resounded, causing Myria to match gazes with her before she opened her mouth.

Chapter 2099 The Threat

Natalya calmed slightly after being grabbed by Evelynn, and then she realized that she was the one who courted death, but her heart hadn't relaxed, still aggrieved over Myria's words because if someone was overly jealous or wanted to purely destroy her relationship with Davis, incomparable anger would surge in her heart even if she practiced Ice and Yin Laws.

That was how much she loved Davis. That was her sacred territory. No one should make light of that love for him in her heart.

Then she saw Myria's lips moving behind her semi-transparent veil, her mystical gaze placed on her.

"The correct way to cultivate the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual is to be forsaken by the world, by your everything. Only then can you truly comprehend the essence of Forsaken Yin."

"..." Natalya looked visibly confused, not understanding, but Myria continued.

"If you were to be abandoned by your beloved, you probably would be able to make a breakthrough and increase your prowess by a level even while possessing a Supreme Immortal Rune. This is a kind of faith energy, faith that the world has abandoned you."

Davis and Evelynn's expressions changed. However, Natalya still looked confused, although there was a shadow of understating that she tried to hide. Looking at it, Myria coldly uttered.

"In other words, only after Davis abandons you can you achieve immense success in practicing Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual. If you're continuing your cultivation path, then be prepared to ruin your marriage with Davis." Do you understand?

She bluntly spoke, causing Natalya's pupils to tremble severely.

"You... you're lying..."

Despite being held by Evelynn, Natalya's body began to shudder. However, Myria didn't seem to console her. Instead, she turned to look at Davis, whose expression turned unsightly at the moment.

"Unfortunately, the Hopeful Frozen Diamond Pill I gave you is something that is also used to induce positive emotions to dwell within icy hearts. Why do you think that Natalya momentarily lost control of her energy and destroyed her room? It's because she was careless? No. It's because her cultivation manual rejected the positive emotions imbued by that pill. Why do you think she occasionally

experiences headaches? Because her soul is adjusting to her physique? Partly yes, but mainly, it's because that accursed manual is rejecting her love towards you."

"Noticing all this, I was convinced what Natalya is using is the true Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual. Let me guess, you handed this cultivation manual to her without knowing all this information, no? You're feeling like an idiot now, no?"

Myria didn't even have to ask. Right now, Davis felt that he was a huge idiot!

Back then, there was not much information on the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual or its origins. Additionally, it didn't seem that special as only the cultivation method was revealed. It certainly didn't tell how one should cultivate, only describing the energy circulation method and techniques.

It was half-assed because he obtained it from Fallen Heaven's knowledge. It wasn't complete, but according to Fallen Heaven, it was the best ice-attribute cultivation manual, and he deemed that Natalya deserved the best, so he had given it to her, thinking that she would grow strong. Besides, he still possessed the immortal section of it as well, ready to give it to Natalya.

However, he could have never imagined that there was such a pitfall in the cultivation requirements of the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual.

To be abandoned by their most loved one? Who made this kind of crazy cultivation manual!?

'Is this Fallen Heaven's way of changing fate too? No, it's my own fucking fault...!'

Boom!~

Davis's expression twisted, his fist exploding with fire and lightning, which startled the others. Iesha panicked while Evelyn's third eye opened as though she readied herself to release the Sealing Hex.

However, Davis didn't truly explode with power, calming himself almost quickly.

"What's her situation now?"

Myria's eyes were deeply narrowed.

"Well, the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual starts to show its true ability when the user enters the Immortal Foundation Stage, so I guess you have time until then, but by that time, if you don't abandon her, then headaches are the least of her problem. She won't die, but her suffering will drastically increase. On the other hand, only if you abandon her would she gain relief."

Myria's gaze fell on Natalya, whose expression induced pity as she looked like she was going to cry.

"I must say. For an obsessive woman like you, this manual is a perfect match. It allows you to let go of your obsession, after all."

Natalya's lips quivered before a stream of tears fell from her eyes, causing her to throw her head above.

"Waahhhh!~~~"

She leaped towards Davis, completely wrapping her arms around him with her full power.

"Myria...!"

"Wuwu!~ Wu!~ Please don't... don't abandon me..."

Davis shouted at Myria because of her provocative tone, but quickly he turned his head and began to console Natalya, who instantly became sensitive and despondent.

"Silly minx. Why would I abandon you? We promised to live our life together when we married, have children. Tell me, why would I ever leave you?"

"... Because... because Myria said... you would abandon me..."

"She didn't say that, and don't be so imaginative, thinking far ahead when she just told you would experience suffering-"

"That's why I said it... you wouldn't see me suffer... Wuwu~ I'm not leaving you... I'll stop cultivating..."

Natalya cried while holding him dearly, causing Davis to not know what to say. Natalya was in her feelings now, so it was practically difficult to calm her.

"Don't worry. I would not abandon you, and neither would you have to stop cultivating. I'll look for a valid way..."

He caressed her face and ran his fingers through her silky black hair gently while whispering about their bitter-sweet past when they first met, allowing her to calm down slowly and realize how they got together.

After a while, Natalya became silent, but she refused to leave his side, still having her arms wrapped around as though finding solace in his embrace.

Davis raised his head and shot an annoyed look at Myria.

"Matters like this... can't you say it to me in secret...?" He sent her a soul transmission, dissatisfaction visible on his face, "Aren't you a Saintess who was revered and praised for your magnanimity and understanding back in the days? Be more sensitive."

Myria's brows widened in response, but they then narrowed.

"And then...? You'll let her continue practicing this manual like you let your little sister keep cultivating?"

"..."

"Why wouldn't you stop them, knowing that you're going to face retribution for the fates you changed?"

Davis became stumped, not knowing how to answer Myria's questions.

To cultivators, telling them not to cultivate is like telling them not to breathe. If someone became a cripple, suicide would be their first option. It didn't matter if committing suicide was right or wrong, but in a world where strength ruled, being a cripple is basically a death sentence that, in reality, their status is worse than a slave cultivator.

When such intricacies were involved in those few words, how could he tell his little sister Clara and Natalya not to cultivate?

Looking at Davis not answering her question, Myria looked away for some time before she turned to look at him again.

"Where did you hear that I was a Saintess? Did that stingy Ice Phoenix say something? However, it shouldn't have recognized me as I hid my Eternal Life Soul with other laws..."

"... You're not wrong. Ice Phoenix Mistress didn't recognize you, but she did praise you as the greatest Saintess in the era she lived in when she gazed at my usage of Life Laws..."

"I see. Did you ask her how much time had passed from that era?"

"You're really asking me that?"

"Right..."

Myria inwardly sighed, understanding that those immortals won't answer that question for time was shrouded here.

'Even the history of the righteous path of the human race seems butchered as though it had tampered...'
She thought, wondering what the master of this world was trying to do.

"Myria, tell me if the others have also been affected like this..."

Davis's solemn voice fell on Myria's mind, causing her to pause before she shook her head.

"As far as I could see, I've only identified your little sister and your second wife. The former could turn into a heaven's servant while the latter will undoubtedly break your heart as you will see that you will have to leave her in order for her to be not suffering."

"Other than them, I originally suspected your first wife as she's increasingly becoming poisonous, not personality-wise but energy-wise, but after observing her for a while, I guess there isn't anything strange about her. There isn't anything dangerous about the others as well. However, you changed their fates and are continuing to do so as long as they surround you."

"Do you now understand why Divergents don't like to stay with people? Especially Anarchic Divergents like us? Most people who will hang out with us are those who wish to die or those who are desperate. On the other hand, you are with your family, which is an extreme oddity in itself that I can only infer that you're extremely lucky, at least, for the moment. That's all I have to say."

Myria turned around and walked away, exiting the door as she left a dumbfounded Davis. His lips kept moving, wanting to stop her from leaving, but he heaved a breath, returning his focus to Natalya, who suddenly took two steps back from him, lowering her head.

"I... I'm sorry. I acted like a spoiled child."

Davis couldn't help but smile, understanding that Natalya became embarrassed to face Myria as she had lashed out earlier when Myria was actually trying to help them.

"I don't blame you, Natalya. In fact, I'd appreciate it more if you hung on to me like that above the bed."

"..."

Natalya didn't say anything as she reddened more, feeling his hand patting her head.

"Ilesha, take care of Natalya."

"You don't even need to say, Davis."

Ilesha transformed into a ray of light, entering Natalya while Davis bid farewell to her. This time, Natalya wasn't scared and all, sending him and Evelynn off with a bright smile on her face.

The very sight of it caused some distress in Davis's heart, so after he gained some distance, where they went to the ocean in the northern lands of the Alstreim Family's territory, he caught Evelynn's hand amidst the breezy winds, his expression sincere.

"Evelynn, please keep watch over Natalya for some time, will you? I fear that minx will do something in needless fear."

"Mhm, leave it to me."

Evelynn gently nodded as her hair fluttered, causing Davis to heave a breath of relief.

"Thank you. I'm leaving somewhere else to cultivate as it's quite dangerous."

"Alright. Please be safe."

Evelynn kissed Davis's lips gently, causing him to shoot a content smile at her before leaving, his figure flying away into the distance, disappearing from the horizon.

Abruptly, Evelynn's third eye shot open and glowed with an ominous light, her lips turning into a wretched grin.

"Fool. Isn't this the perfect time to kick up some ruckus?"

"What a coincidence. I thought the same thing."

"...!?"

Evelynn turned towards the side, finding Davis casually seated on top of a mountain cliff to her shock. However, her eyes went wide when she suddenly felt a palm hold onto her head like a dragon claw from the back, her heart skipping a beat.

"Oh, I meant we thought the same thing. Isn't that right, Myria?"

Davis stood up, his expression becoming heartless as he stared at Evelynn while Myria's eyes shone coldly as she held Evelynn's head, seemingly possessing a great force that caused Evelynn to shudder.

"Davis~ What are you doing? Help me!"

Evelynn's expression became full of pain and helplessness, even disbelief at his heartless actions. However, Davis pointed towards the ocean, his eyes burning with killing intent.

"You need to get the fuck out of my Evelynn, you sick empress of the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Immortal Clan!"

Chapter 2100 Hex And Reincarnation

"..."

Evelynn suddenly went silent upon hearing Davis's furious bellow. With two wide eyes gleaming with a purple glint and one eerie hex eye, she gazed at him with impudence as her purplish-green hair flowed transcendently amidst the sea breeze.

"When did you two realize?"

"You slipped up when you reacted to Davis's surge of power, instinctively releasing a tiny bit of your undulations in order to protect yourself. You think you can escape my senses, Empress Hex Arachnid?"

"As expected of Fiend Myria. No one can compare to you." Evelynn's lips curved into a wicked smile as she saw Davis, "And you?"

"I've been this body for a while. Judging from your past, I can pretty much guess what you possess, a true apex treasure-

"Shut your mouth." Davis returned from a distance, his eyes shining in a bloody light, "Leave Evelynn right now or die."

"Ahahaha! You want to kill me? Are you sure you can kill me without killing your Evelynn, the person you love to death? Are you sure that you want to let this Fiend handle me here? She might accidentally kill your beloved wife, no?"

Evelynn cackled as she brought a frown on both Davis and Myria's expressions.

Puchi!~

Abruptly, four deadly bone sickles stabbed into Myria's body, causing blood to splash. Simultaneously, Evelynn's third eye shone in a terrifying crimson light, its aura churning against Davis.

Davis could intrinsically feel something near him when he suddenly exploded!

However, what exploded wasn't him but his Solitary Soul Avatar that arrived in front of him, only losing two arms from the surge of the Collapse Hex because the body was shrouded in life energy.

"Tch, you blocked it... that wench..."

Evelynn's gaze became disappointed while Davis had an expressionless face, still staring at the possessed Evelynn with killing intent blazing. The three hexes, Evelynn had told him its weakness long ago, that the line of sight was an important requirement.

It didn't matter if the target hid behind something inanimate as the hex could still pierce through, but if there was the substance of the living, then the one in the front always incurs the wrath of the hex. Significant times, if the substance was powerful, it could withstand the hex, like the Collapsing Hex and the Solitary Soul Avatar's flesh was made from soul force.

It was almost strong as Evelynn's body, with life energy covering it.

"...!"

However, Myria moved through the four arachnid legs that jutted out from Evelyn's back, impaling her. She was like a ghost, raising her body's altitude while still keeping a hand on Evelyn's head when the possessed Evelyn mistakenly thought Myria was already done for, having her sickles pointed at her head from Myria's back.

"Do you know what Reincarnation Laws do to Hex Laws?"

Evelyn's pupils dilated as her expression changed, "No!!!"

Myria clenched her palm ever so lightly before she lifted her hand, plucking a hazy purple strand from Evelyn's soul, which was covered by an iridescent hue of black and white energy, the reincarnation energy.

The next moment, Evelyn's eyes rolled back as she began falling, but Davis quickly arrived beside her, gently capturing her body. At the same time, Myria clenched her palm, the reincarnation energy contracting before crushing a vague arachnid face spewing out unintelligible words, perhaps hexes or vulgarities.

"It shatters most curses in the reincarnation cycle, becoming the most effective counter against hexes."

Myria's cold yet melodious voice echoed out as the hazy purple strand dissipated. She turned to look at Davis, watching him embrace Evelyn closely while checking on her state.

"Let me see."

Davis raised his head and saw Myria stretch out her hand towards Evelyn. His brows furrowed, but he didn't stop Myria, allowing her to touch Evelyn's forehead. Moreover, Myria remained unharmed. There wasn't a patch of blood or the four holes that should've been pierced into her body.

'Spatial displacement and illusion...?' Davis thought, not sure if it was also reincarnation energy's power.

However, the way she dealt with the Emperor-Tier Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid was extremely thorough and beautiful. He couldn't sense its presence anymore, meaning that it had died. At least the strand that possessed Evelyn did die.

"Mhm. There's nothing strange anymore, and she's in good health."

Myria opened her eyes and looked at Davis, causing him to relax slightly, but his fury didn't die one bit. However, she kept staring at him before opening her mouth.

"When did you realize? Did you also sense those foreign undulations?"

When she left the room after lying to Davis about Evelyn's strangeness, she approached Davis's avatar that was elsewhere and informed him about the strangeness she sensed, but Davis didn't retort nor shout at her in disbelief. Instead, his face was one of sorrow as though his fears had come true, rage filling his face the next second. And then planned to confront Evelyn after taking her away from the Grand Alstreim City but not far away enough for her to flee, finally arriving at the sea.

Therefore, she wanted to know when he realized it as she didn't believe that his soul was as strong as hers. Even she almost missed the minuscule amount of undulations as it was almost practically the same as Evelyn's. There was no way that Davis could've differentiated such minute differences unless he was

truly knowledgeable in that field or could sense the slightest hint of difference in the aura, which should be impossible for a being who had never been an immortal.

After all, an immortal's senses were vastly superior to that of a mortal's.

"No."

Came Davis's bland answer, causing Myria to nod her head as though expecting it, but it still didn't explain how he managed to sense that thing.

"Then?"

A gentle smile suddenly appeared on Davis's face as he caressed Evelyn's cheek, his gaze full of love.

"Evelyn would never use her Sealing Hex against me, even if it is to stop me from hurting others, because the only time she ever used it on me is to stop me from hurting myself."

He couldn't help but remember what he had to go through to convince her to use the Sealing Hex on him, but as he took her karmic sin, she refused to stop using the Sealing Hex on him. She was adamant about using Sealing Hex on him for any other purpose than stopping him from harming himself because she recognized that this power of sealing was the same as crippling someone. She didn't want to commit such a deed against Davis, perhaps thinking of it as an act of treason.

That's why Evelyn's willingness to use Sealing Hex at that moment when he slightly lost control of his powers was extremely suspicious, but until Myria told him that it could be a possession, he was lost over why she did it, and it turned that she was possessed.

"You believed my words for such a reason...?"

Myria's brows twitched, not knowing if she was exasperated or astonishingly moved.

Davis nodded as he turned to look at her, having many questions to ask Myria, but first, he waited for Evelyn to wake up, and within ten seconds, the apple of his eye opened her eyes, her eyelids fluttering ever so lightly before her gaze fell on him, tears filling her sockets.

"You saved me, didn't you?"

"Myria and I saved you." Davis leaned slightly and kissed her forehead, right on her third eye.

"You're safe now. Are you fine?"

"Mhm." Evelyn stood straight in mid-air as she left Davis's embrace, placing a dainty hand on her forehead as she narrowed her eyes, "I only realized the possession right after you two confronted her. What just happened?"

"What just happened? How did it enter Evelyn in the first place?"

Davis also asked as he turned to look at Myria, his voice hoarse with remnant killing intent lingering like rust.