

EMPEROR 2201

### Chapter 2201: Heavy Injury

"..."

Evelynn and the others appeared fairly shocked over the appearance of the palace spirit that they couldn't help but remain stiff in place over the vast pressure exuded by her. The pressure left as the palace spirit left, but still, their hearts were not at peace.

Only after Davis turned around did they feel their hearts calming, causing them to possess a relieved smile on their faces.

After all, just when they thought Davis had won everything, a spirit appeared and suppressed them. It wouldn't be a joke if they were in for a tragic adventure right at the end of the tunnel where they got a variety of wonderful immortal treasures that would practically make the entire Fifty-Two Territories drool and do hideous things for it.

"Congratulations on winning the trial!"

"Congratulations for comprehending the first step to Firestorm Laws!"

They wished him with wide smiles on their faces.

Davis walked forwards as he thanked them with a smiling nod, but suddenly he noticed Shirley was not paying attention to him, which piqued his curiosity.

"What's wrong, Shirley?"

"...!"

Shirley's heart leaped as she turned to look at Davis. She also saw that everyone was focused on him, wishing him, but only she had her eyes on Myria, making her know that she had done something she should not have done.

"Well, she hasn't reacted to the spirit's appearance and didn't reply even while I called out. It couldn't be that she's deep in focus, right...? I mean, I'm thrilled by you ending up victorious, but I still couldn't help but worry as I sense no energy revolving around her body..."

Shirley's eyes darted left and right, afraid that he would misunderstand her, that she prioritized Myria over him.

"Good wife."

However, Davis walked over and patted her head, causing her to become stupefied as she blushed lightly. He wasn't angered?

Davis turned to look at Myria, his eyes narrowing.

Was she too embarrassed to open her eyes? But that posture while being seated in a lotus position, having her head lowered... seemed plenty suspicious to him.

??? ??-??? ??, ?,?,? "Fairy Myria, can you please raise your head and feast your eyes upon the winner?"

Davis appeared near Myria and chuckled in a gloating tone. He deeply smiled as though provoking her, but even after a few seconds, she didn't respond to his words, causing him to furrow his brows as he turned to look at Shirley.

"How long is she like this?"

"Uhm..." Shirley considered, her eyes blinking adorably, "I think from the time your imitation was struck to the ground and became helpless, but I'm not sure as it could be way before that."

"..."

Davis became stupefied. Was this a clear sign of loss of consciousness?

He couldn't help but close in on Myria, wanting to check her status. However, he hesitated, knowing that if she was awake or deep in focus, then she would probably flip the world and scream at him for touching her using his hands or even soul force.

Feeling conflicted yet annoyed, he neared Myria's face, looking at her beautiful side profile hidden by her veil.

"..."

Evelynn and the others' eyes were wide, their hearts leaping, wondering if he was going to do something to her, when they suddenly heard it.

"Stupid old hag~"

"...!"<del> ??? a ???e?</del>

Davis whispered to Myria's ear when he was only a few inches away, causing the others to tremble in shock and trepidation! However, seeing that Myria didn't make a move, Davis nodded and turned around.

"Yeah, she's unconscious."

"...!"

Evelynn and the others were shocked, but they couldn't help but blink.

His method of checking if she was unconscious or not was truly at the expert level of courting death.

"Was her soul injury that heavy?" Only Shirley appeared worried amidst them.

For Myria to have lost consciousness was not a simple matter, at least knowing that it could only be done after receiving an enormous amount of damage to her soul.

"Well, if we leave her alone, her Eternal Life Soul will just recuperate on its own. Moreover, if I touch her and she snaps, it wouldn't be worth it. With all this, I guess I don't need to waste my little remaining soul force on her and instead recuperate my own injuries."

"That's right." Mingzhi nodded, "Value yourself more."

"What are you talking about?" Davis raised his brows, "It's only because I value myself more than I dare to want you all to myself."

"..."

Mingzhi rolled her eyes, thinking that it made sense and also not since he sometimes, or perhaps, most of the time, prioritized their lives over his.

'But what struck Myria's soul was reincarnation energy. Could her Eternal Life Soul recuperate from that kind of injury?' Just as Davis was wondering as he couldn't see Ellia unconscious like this, a worried voice suddenly echoed beside him.

"Davis, I still feel worried. Could you please help her? Ellia healed my injuries and Isabella's as well. We were heavily injured, and we owe her twice."

"Indeed."

Davis gawked at Shirley and Isabella, "Why didn't you two say that sooner?"

He walked to Myria while shaking his head, wanting to repay the debt. Looking at him instantly return to Myria, the others couldn't help but smilingly shake their heads, wondering if Davis only used this as an excuse.

After all, how could he leave his Ellia like that? It wouldn't have made sense to them if he left her like that, although he said that Myria might get angry. After all, he did want to bring back Ellia despite the thought of offending Myria, so what Myria thought of him should be of no concern when it comes to saving Ellia.

Davis walked in front of Myria and sat in a similar position. He reached out his hand and placed his finger on her forehead, but even then, Myria seemed unresponsive.

She was truly unconscious and was not playing deaf. Confirming this as a fact, he began sending droves of life energy into her soul sea using his soul force, and the smoothness of this process made him feel disbelief over how she was practically defenseless.

'I could kill her at this moment with extreme ease...'

He lightly shook his head, closing his eyes as he focused on keeping his soul force's recovery rate above the expenditure.

'An injury above the ninth level of the Ninth Stage, approximately at the first or second level of Immortal Stage. This could take half a day or more, and I don't nearly have enough soul force for that, even at my prime, but I don't need to fully heal her anyway. As long as I heal the trauma as I soothe her soul, not to mention alleviate the exhaustion and revitalize the Eternal Life Soul's own healing ability as I provide life energy, she should wake up and resume healing herself...'

As he had battled Myria back then and checked her Eternal Life Soul as he swam through her wonderful and otherworldly soul sea, he felt like he had a basic understanding of it.

The others also seemingly were together with Davis, engaging in socializing with each other while occasionally admiring his capacity as well as his determination to save Ellia, only making them feel more love towards him as they knew that he would do the same for him.

Nonetheless, half a day later, Davis couldn't help but grumble.

"Ah, this is taking too long."

Using soul force, Davis stood up and picked Myria's unconscious body as he took her to the lower floors.

#### Chapter 2202 Seventh Floor's Formation

Evelynn and the others couldn't help but be worried as they saw him look like a sickly person, his face pale and his eyes sunken. To Mingzhi, he appeared like a zombie. Although they appreciated his resolve, they felt like he was pushing himself too far.

They knew he was already exhausted by the gruesome battles he had fought, just like Myria. They further understood that only these two monsters could repeat this cycle for three months without even taking a single rest as they battled their imitations, healed themselves, learned from their previous mistakes, and developed their offensive skills before battling their imitations again, rinse and repeat without a stop.

Such exhaustion would've already built upon them numerous folds, and perhaps that's what caused Myria to collapse and become unconscious. Maybe his victory was an additional blow to her that caused her to become unconscious. Nevertheless, they didn't want to see him collapse like Myria did. They couldn't tell him to give up either, because they all owed Myria in some way, not to mention Ellia was considered his lover.

Arriving on the seventh floor, Davis placed Myria on the cold floor.

"Shirley, give me what you obtained..."

He called out when Shirley approached him and took out a case that held a pure-white sphere that exuded a divine aura that instantly put them at ease.

Davis took the casing from her and headed in a random direction, approaching the wall. However, he walked through that wall as though it wasn't present, causing Shirley and the others to blink rapidly, wondering where he went and what he was doing.

**\*Rumble!\***

Shortly, there was a quake, and before their very eyes, the chamber they were standing inside changed scenery, becoming a breath-taking landscape of nature.

Tall trees covered the land, mountains swelled, and rivers flowed from the waterfall, heading into valleys as they formed a beautiful cycle. There was also plenty of fauna, little animals that were actually herbs in the form of small animals, wandering around, some of them even looking at them with curiosity or running away and watching them with cautious eyes.

However, this atmosphere's serenity practically made them feel like they were in a wonderland, making their breasts heave over the wonder of this Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

The next second, they could feel the vibrant energy flowing around them, causing them all to blink, some even waving their hands.

"This is... life energy."

The very presence of it made them feel truly comfortable, enough to make them feel vulnerable as they dropped most or even all their defenses.

Davis walked out of the wall, but to the others, he looked like he had arrived from nowhere, as space visibly rippled around him. He took a look around and took a deep breath, feeling his soul becoming revitalized here, not to mention the rate at which his soul and injuries were recovering became faster ten fold.

On this seventh floor, there was something known as the Nurturing Life Formation, which emulates an environment using Life Laws and even scenery that is teeming with life energy. The living things here were all false and yet they exuded the aura of the living, every single one of them, even the dirt or the ugliest grass.

"I should've come to this location in the first place."

Davis shook his head, seemingly laughing at his own stupidity, before he saw Myria, who was still lying on the ground but had attracted a lot of guests as the small animals gathered around her, even visibly looking worried, which made his lips twitch.

'Just because she has the Eternal Life Soul...?'

He couldn't help but feel a bit envious before it instantly disappeared, as he somewhat knew about her plight. In her words, her physique was somewhat of a curse.

Davis walked up to her and shooed the cute little animals away. He then sat down next to her and touched her forehead again as he resumed giving her life energy.

Time passed.

Evelynn and the others explored this vast and serene scenery, practically feeling like they were on a date with Davis, except they were all having a date. This place was so good and tranquil, putting their hearts at ease and providing them with such immense comfort that they felt like staying here forever and propagating a big and joyful family, although they knew it was just wishful thinking.

Isabella and Shirley both missed their children, Celestia and Eterna, and wondered how they were during the time they were outside. Although they weren't worried much because their Solitary Soul Avatars were taking care of them, they still couldn't help but miss them because they could tell what was happening on the other side.

Fortunately, they had prepared a lot of milk using Mingzhi's idea and left them with enough resources, although they did want to enjoy the perk of breastfeeding their children.

It just wasn't them as this place made them serene and gave them fruitful and longing thoughts of their loved ones. Even the day and night cycles occurred in this formation, making them see the vicissitudes of life that they couldn't usually see in the outside world.

They didn't know that their mental realms, or wills, were being strengthened here instead of weakened, because every thought of their loved ones made them more motivated to move up the ladder of their own cultivation paths while helping their significant half.

Even Schleya seemed to blend in with the landscape, almost looking like a fallen fairy among the colorful plants and animals. She seemed to have a new respect for life, but she still held on to her beliefs.

\*Bzzz!\*

At the same time, Mingzhi understood the Elementary Intent of Enigmatic Heart Laws and, like Davis, was finally able to step into that mysterious sea.

But on the other hand, Davis furrowed his brows at Myria, his fingers practically shaking from exhaustion. However, what he was truly worried about was that Myria, or rather, Ellia, wasn't waking up even after a whole day while in addition to that, half a day spent on the ninth floor had already passed!

Chapter 2203: Risked And Spent

Davis momentarily took his hand away from Myria's forehead, appearing dead-tired as he blinked at the skies.

The life energy teeming in the surroundings could only do so much to his already battered body that exhaustion was ripe and seeping into the very core of his soul. Utmost, he felt like he could last a day or two, but to his worry, Ellia didn't seem to indicate any kind of recovery.

'What's going on? Is my power not enough? Contrary to what I conceived?'

To be exact, his life energy's prowess was, at the moment, three or almost two levels lower than the injury Myria suffered, not to mention that it was incurred by reincarnation energy, so it was understandable that his prowess failed to heal her. However, he was not directly healing her but providing life energy to her powerful Eternal Life Soul that should heal her passively, more so than he could.

However, if it was not the case, then...

'Am I merely keeping her life afloat because actually, her situation is dire...?'

Davis's heart couldn't help but shake as he lowered his head and returned his gaze to her serene face. Her beauty could topple kingdoms and empires and have many high dragons give up their very souls to court her.

Yet, such beauty was not only absolutely defenseless but was actually... dying? Even with the defensive and recovery ability of her Eternal Life Soul?

As his soul sense penetrated Myria's soul sea, he saw that her otherworldly sea of soul force was dim, not to mention that her Eternal Life Soul appeared dull, more than half of its life essence actually leaking out instead of healing when he sensed more closely, practically confirming that the situation was more precarious than he thought it to be.

'Could it be once the Eternal Life Soul was injured to a particular level, it no longer tries to heal but sends the host to reincarnate...?'

As Davis wondered with befuddlement, a worried voice echoed from beside.

"Davis, are you fine?"

Shirley still accompanied him, staying beside him as she wanted to watch over them but looking at Davis suddenly stop and look abruptly shaken, Shirley had a bad feeling swelling in her heart.

Davis turned to look at Shirley but didn't provide any clues as he returned his gaze and closed his eyes.

"Fallen Heaven."

With a slight pause, he continued, "I know you're trying to hide, but the palace spirit already knows about you. If that Lereza wanted to do something to you, she would've already done it, not to mention that world master also probably knows every activity of mine, perhaps if that character is still living. Don't suppress yourself anymore. I need your strength more so than ever."

"..."

Only silence revolved around him even after a few seconds had passed.

Although Davis said something like that to convince Fallen Heaven, he knew he was taking an enormous risk by telling it to release its suppressed power.

First, he wouldn't know if Fallen Heaven was subjected to the restriction placed upon this world. If it did, then as soon as he exited this Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, he might be forced to ascend unless he probably told it to hide. In the end, he would be forced to ascend until the time he would have to use it again, which is not problematic because no one present in the Fifty-Two Territories could force him to use it at his current level.

But still, he was taking an extreme risk regardless, all to save Ellia.

"Fine... I'll do as you say."

After an entire five minutes came Fallen Heaven's hoarse yet reluctant voice, causing Davis's lips to slightly curve as his faith in it remained unchanged.

With the entire soul force gathered in these five minutes, he sacrificed ten percent of his soul essence and placed his index finger again on Myria's forehead, his soul force gushing out like a tide as it became filled with Fallen Heaven's life energy as its white tendrils were invoked.

The purest form of life energy gushed into Myria's Eternal Life Soul, abruptly lighting it up like a white neutron star as life energy surged and traveled to every part of her body, quickly healing whatever injuries that remained.

Consequently, in the soul, the remnant reincarnation energy that was haunting her Eternal Life Soul like a hidden injury faded away, allowing her Eternal Life Soul to rapidly recover.

Shirley watched this process with wide eyes. The others had also gathered, looking at the burst of life energy and the mind-boggling amount of energy and the prowess it exuded.

'This... this isn't supposed to be Davis's soul prowess!'

They quickly contrived the like energy he unleashed was far stronger than what he would unleash, becoming worried if he had sacrificed something or actually used that apex treasure that Myria wanted and the palace spirit talked about.

Indeed, Davis unleashed a far higher prowess than he ever achieved!

With his Soul Forging Cultivation had long hit a bottleneck at Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage, and combined with his Emperor Sigil, his base prowess was four levels above. However, when Fallen Heaven's unrestricted prowess was unleashed, it added on another four levels of prowess, becoming eight levels higher!

However, to obtain a prowess of this mind-boggling level, wasn't it certain for him to have sacrificed something in return? Evelynn and the others couldn't help but think.

They didn't know that Davis only had to use his soul force to use Fallen Heaven's powers, but because of the lack of soul force, he did indeed use his soul essence to make up for the lack of energy, so practically, their worries became true.

Nonetheless, Davis quickly spent his soul force, his arm trembling before it took his hand back and placed it on his forehead, taking a deep breath to stay awake because his soul was aching while his head was buzzing, making him feel like he was going to faint from exhaustion.

Although the healing process using Fallen Heaven was over in a mere minute, he was completely spent, his sapphire eyes appearing to be slightly bloodshot.

"...!"

However, Myria trembled ever so lightly at this moment, her fingers twitching before she sat up like something pulled on her, her white hair swaying from her sudden movement. She raised her head, swiveling her neck as she turned to look at Davis with wide eyes, killing intent seeping out of her very soul.

However, as she realized that the foreign energy inside her soul swirled inside her soul sea to save her, that killing intent dissipated slowly, not to mention looking at his bloodshot eyes and slightly swaying body as she stared with incredulity, she became momentarily taken aback, unable to believe what had just happened.

Blinking, she turned to look around, breathing in a ton of life energy as she found this environment to her liking.

Where exactly was she?

"Shirley..."

She first noticed Shirley amongst the many women, which made her tense heart calm.

"Myria, thank the heavens. You're awake~"

Tears welled up in Shirley's eyes as she became relieved. However...

"You shouldn't be thanking the heavens for that..."



"..."

While Shirley felt awkward as she knew their hate for heavens yet decided to use a saying that was common when feeling relieved, both Davis and Myria uttered that warning at the same time, causing them to look at each other, their eyes remaining wary yet exhausted.

Myria stared at his sapphire eyes, wanting to know what he thought when it was a perfect time to kill her.

Was this the second time she was completely vulnerable in front of him?

Unable to perform a critique, she looked away, taking a deep breath again before her lips moved.

"I won't cancel your debt because of this favor."

"Suit yourself." Davis shrugged as he stood up, "I didn't save you to gain your favor. I saved you to save Ellia."

He was about to leave from her side when Myria also hovered as she stood up, raising her hand towards him. Instantly, Davis became cautious as he turned around and raised his hand. Perhaps because they both didn't release their energy, their hands accidentally made contact, allowing them to feel each other's softness and roughness.

Myria furrowed her brows before she flicked his hand away, causing Davis to not know what was happening, and neither was he too active to react, his movements slower than ever.

Was she attacking or not?

Just as he wanted to get into a battle posture and ask, a golden tome appeared on Myria's hand.

"Although I won't cancel the debt, I will give you my life's work that you have probably lusted after all this while but never asked because you do have some shame, which is commendable."

"...!"

When Davis laid his eyes on that golden tome, his eyes went wide in shock, and all the exhaustion his body and soul incurred were momentarily kicked into a mental cage of sheer will, his expression blooming into a wide smile that was full of excitement.

[Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture]

Chapter 2204: Earthly Manual

Davis stared at the brightly and elegantly written words on the golden tome, making him feel deeply attracted to it.

'If... if I'm not wrong, it's the very Soul Forging Cultivation Manual Myria uses... one that allows a unique cultivator to cultivate life and death energy...'

He thought back to her words, wanting to feel the magnificence and novelty of the golden tome with his own hands, skimming a look at Myria.

Myria lightly smiled as she saw his excited expression, becoming satisfied. She sent it flying to him as he carefully received it, opening the introduction part that was full of heavenly writing that made his heart feel at ease but also pricked his eyes like they were radiating extreme killing intent.

Without even realizing it, his death energy and life energy began circulating around his head as though reacting to the manual.

Quickly, he began to read through as though he had a second wind, making Myria smile again.

"The Unfettered Earthly Reincarnation Scripture is a Soul Forging Cultivation Manual that surpasses the Immortal King Grade. However, it's incomplete because I created it myself."

Davis abruptly stopped turning the pages, raising his head to look at Myria as he blinked.

"The- There's no predecessor?"

Myria shook her head, her eyes losing focus as she looked at the fake yet sunny sky.

"There are manuals for Life Laws and Death Laws separately but nothing together. I'm probably the very first person to be born with this physique and probably the last because I simply don't die, perhaps until the cosmos ends. I don't know what to make of this unending struggle, but I will persevere the challenges and trials, rising up so that I can reach the apex and live a peaceful life, one that's like here yet real."

"..."

Davis didn't know what to say to her ability to already find that this environment was fake, but logically, he felt that it should be derivable because the only way to leave this Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace was for everyone to agree to leave, even after he had gained it.

He felt that this rule was probably in Lereza's hands and that she probably wanted Myria to live.

However, Myria seemed to continue as her voice echoed again.

"I am nothing but a little fledgling in Reincarnation Laws while you're nothing but an ant, no, a carp in the sea. However, if you could become a dragon as you leap out of that sea with this manual of mine, then I could say that at the very least, I have a worthy disciple."

"..."

As Myria smirked, Davis became dumbfounded before he clenched his teeth.

"I'll reluctantly settle for in-name disciple since I'm going to train in the manual you created. You won't get any special kind of respect from me for this manual."

"Fine with me. I'm only repaying what I owe you~"

Myria finely giggled, seemingly satisfied with the outcome of the situation, but it was Davis who was inwardly gloating to have obtained this manual, which could cause his prowess to become one level higher on top of the fact that he still had yet to manifest a Supreme Immortal Sigil.

With this, he could essentially catch up to Myria's soul prowess even after becoming immortal and revealing her true prowess.

However, he couldn't understand one thing and consequently became curious.

"Why the 'Earthly' in the name of the manual? Is it earth-attributed?"

Was the manual impure? Or perhaps, even defective? Just like Myria's Eternal Life Soul that birthed Ellia?

However, Myria merely shot him a mocking look.

"Because I haven't been able to escape from the eyes of the heavens with this manual yet."

"Oh." Davis smiled, "Then we'll work together to make an Unfettered Heavenly Reincarnation Scripture, one that surpasses the control the heavens have over me and you."

"..."

Myria became momentarily stupefied, looking at him gentle yet confident expression, her heart feeling complex as her lips couldn't help but twitch, wondering where he found this confidence.

Just because he beat her twice?

That shouldn't be enough to go against the heavens, or so she thought and shook her head.

"Don't get high on your horses. If it was that easy, then I wouldn't have- cough- In any case, first, cross your immortal tribulation, then we'll talk about it."

"You have a point."

Davis heavily nodded, thinking the same as Myria as he started to imagine the thing that got delayed and threw the golden tome into his spatial ring.

"Now, I have to go get my much-awaited rewa..."

However, before he could finish his words, his eyes became unfocused as his body lost control. He collapsed to the ground as he fell front, but before his body could hit the ground, two thin hands captured his shoulders and held him in place. Those two hands slowly lowered him to the ground, placing him gently on the grassy lands that swayed ever so lightly from the breeze that was filled with life energy.

Raising her head, Myria panned her head as she gazed at the concerned group of beauties who quickly appeared and surrounded her and Davis, seemingly confusedly angry and intensely worried at the same time.

"W-What happened to husband?"

Shirley couldn't help but appear in front of them and mediate, quickly asking a question that made Myria just gently smile.

"He's fine, Shirley. Just exhausted from saving me~"

Myria's cheerful voice resounded, causing the others to understand that it was Ellia, making them feel relieved as she would not harm Davis.

Moreover, it was no wonder she captured Davis from hitting his head flat on the ground, which wouldn't have done anything but still embarrassing for a person of his stature.

However, Ellia deeply smiled while staring at Davis's refined yet exhausted face, touched by his actions as well as Myria's actions to save him from embarrassment, making her feel giddy despite the exhaustion as she felt that they had finally made some progress in acknowledging each other to a deeper level, perhaps as equals and allies.

After all, if he had not relaxed from perceiving Myria as an ally, how could he have fainted?

Chapter 2205: Waking Up In Paradise

"..."

A pair of eyelids quivered ever so lightly before opening slowly, revealing unfocused sapphire eyes that trembled from the rays of sunlight shining upon them. Taking a moment to adjust to the luminescence intensity, that person took a deep breath and sat up.

Checking up on their body, they confirmed that their injuries were actually healed, and even the soul essence they sacrificed to heal a white-haired beauty was restored.

'Was it Fallen Heaven...? Not likely...'

Davis thought as he turned to look aside where Myria was sitting a few dozens of meters away from him but still close compared to the precious distance she adopted. Perhaps, it was Ellia seated there cultivating. Seeing that she was fine and not dead like she was in his dream, or rather a nightmare, he heaved a sigh of relief inwardly and turned to look at the others who were close by, simply sleeping along with him on the grassy plains.

'You all...'

Davis's brows twitched, not knowing what to say other than he was sleeping in a flower bed, their floral fragrance making him giddy although he had just woke up. Even Clara and Tia were here, having their eyes closed and resting as if they hadn't done it for a long time.

However, he couldn't find Schleya among them.

Of course, there was the person who noticed him wake up, quickly rising to her feet before she fell before him, raising her head to touch his cheek, her luscious red lips moving.

"Davis, are you fine?"

Evelynn asked, her purple eyes gleaming with worry. Her voice instantly woke up everyone else as they hurriedly sat up.

Davis lightly smiled and nodded, "How many days has it been?"

Due to being out cold, he couldn't tell how much time had passed, unlike a normal seclusion session.

"Five days..."

Davis gawked, a sense of urgency appearing in his heart. He was about to ask them why they didn't wake him up sooner because of the danger looming outside but glimpsing at the deep concern in their eyes, his agape mouth closed as he was unable to bring himself to ask.

It was obvious that they chose his life as a priority over anything else.

However, how could they be completely at ease? He could see the deep worry in Isabella and Shirley's, their eyes slightly red.

Were they crying?

'Wait, why are everyone's eyes slightly red?'

He could see stains of tears from the corner of their eyes, although some quickly tried to hide them by looking away.

"W-What's the matter? Am I... Are we dead or something? Is this the reincarnation cycle?"

Davis turned around to see once again, but he still saw that they were in the Life Nurturing Formation, not to mention that he could feel the presence of the palace through the soul connection. However, his expression couldn't help but suddenly change as his pupils dilated.

Instinctively touching his stomach, he felt the changes in his lower dantian.

His energy had even more weight to them, dense and strong, overflowing with heavenly fire and heavenly lightning energy.

"Yes, you entered the High-Level Law Rune Stage while asleep..."

Evelynn wryly smiled, unable to derive much happiness from it. On the other hand, Davis's brows continuously twitched.

To make a breakthrough while battling was said to be rarer, one in a billion chance of occurring, but to perform a breakthrough while sleeping was, even rarer, usually experienced only by those who are at the absolute limit of their cultivation, where as soon as they relaxed, the energy that is filled to the brim will instinctively circulate and reach the next level as they smoothly flow without any kind of obstruction.

He had come across such a thing, perhaps because he had been using his Essence Gathering Cultivation a lot, and such a rare occasion would invite joy, but now, it only invited gloom.

Normally, a breakthrough in higher stages would be a matter worthy of celebration as an increase in level meant an increase in reputation and authority. Many cultivators would use this chance to leverage many matters. However, for Davis, entering High-Level Law Rune Stage would mean that his base prowess was at the ninth level of the Ninth Stage, meaning that he would be forced to ascend once he exited the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

Davis inwardly grumbled but then shook his head.

'Erm... whatever. I risked ascendance when I told Fallen Heaven to no longer hold back its powers. It's all the same...'

He consoled himself, although there was a valid chance Fallen Heaven might not be subjected to the ascendance rule as it was a unique existence, an apex treasure described by this palace's spirit herself.

But for him, he was going to be subjected to enforcement regardless.

"Don't worry, you all. Things haven't changed but just hastened. We're just going to live somewhere else if it's fated for me to ascend. Sophie, Niera, and Lea. Think about it. I promised you three to marry you in the immortal world. Aren't you three excited?"

Sophie, Niera, and Lea instantly blushed as they were suddenly put in the spotlight. Their mouths went agape as they didn't know what to say, wishing to go to the dangerous immortal world unprepared just because they could have their marriage?

Evelynn giggled at their probably thoughts and turned to look at Davis.

"Maybe we can try suppressing your cultivation, not by yourself but actually trying to seal it."

Evelynn's third eye opened as it blinked adorably. As long as Davis doesn't resist and lowers his cultivation prowess, it should be possible for her to seal him using her Sealing Hex.

Davis felt that Evelynn had a point, contemplating for a moment before he nodded his head, "We could give it a try."

His words made Evelynn smile brightly. Even though they were married, to agree to seal their cultivation was an act of absolute trust for the most part.

"It's useless."

Abruptly, a melodious voice echoed from the skies, causing their expressions to change as they all stood up warily, their energies surging in defense.

"Suppressing nor sealing would work as you're a denizen of this world. The Grand Formation in the First Haven World recognizes every one of you, and the moment your prowess has reached the immortal level, you'll be forced to ascend."

Davis's brows furrowed as he heard the loud voice. It didn't seem like Lereza designed to show herself, but he wasn't bothered about that, wanting to know more.

"Lereza, do you know anything about the immortal world?"

"..."

"Silence, huh. I know you're biased against me, but I'm a man who holds grudges and repays debts. Whatever people do to me, I'll do the same to them. So the sooner you open up to me, the better it is for you in the future."

"Are you threatening me? Shall I destroy you right now when I actually can?"

Came a booming voice that made the others actually tremble in pressure. Even Myria appeared disturbed, her eyes squinting at both Davis and the palace spirit she hadn't seen yet.

"Tch, I only said what I said. There's no nuance behind it. Besides, rather than believing you and waiting to see if you're on my side or someone else's at a precarious moment, I would doubt and learn if you're on my side now! Come on, let me see if you can kill me as you said."

Davis's voice was sharp and resounding as he gestured at the skies, finally flicking his sleeve.

"Hmph! You've got guts!"

Lereza's angered voice resounded as Davis braced himself for impact, intending to use Fallen Heaven, although assumably, he was not sure if he could kill a spirit at the Immortal King Stage! The intense pressure itself was too much to deal with, but rather than being subject to an unknown plot that ruthlessly caused him to despair, he felt that it was better to face it here.

"..."

Surprisingly, no attacks came even after a few seconds had passed, causing a few of them to relax while Davis looked confused.

At least there should be a probing attack, right?

'Could it be that she can't attack me because I'm the palace master?' Davis wondered if there was a limit placed on her.

Nonetheless, he couldn't help but wonder what the problem with this spirit was? Was she checking his character and bottom line?

Feeling a bit suspicious, Davis shook his head and turned to look at his first wife.

"There you have it, Evelynn. Apparently, it's useless even if others sealed one's cultivation."

"I see..."

Evelynn pursed her lips, appearing a bit reluctant. Although she didn't believe that spirit, she couldn't find a reason for that spirit to lie either, as it was in line with what they were thinking. The others thought similarly, leaving them to place their hopes that they could only persevere through the struggles as Myria declared for herself.

On the other hand, Davis decided to unhesitatingly leave as there was little that could be done.

Initially, he thought that he could use the Grand Chaos Body Art to temper his body with the Chaos Essence Orb to survive his tribulation. However, this time, he would be forced to ascend without having to undergo a tribulation, so there was no need for him to spend time on the Grand Chaos Body Art, especially when he didn't know what was going on outside.

Moreover, he had Fallen Heaven, which had released its powers, no longer suppressing itself, so he wasn't worried about the immortal world as much as he did a week ago.

For the forced ascendance, he knew that he would just be locked in place for a few hours or so just like any other immortal if it followed the same rules, giving him enough time to get his people to ascend

with him. However, thinking about the Alstreim Family's situation after he left as his ascendance would be more or less made public as he was still in the Distorted Skies of Yonder, he couldn't help but become worried even though Ancestor Dian Alstreim had enough power to defend himself and the power.

"Alright, let's go get my rewards before leaving here."

Davis didn't know if he would be blessed with the opportunity to enter the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, so he decided to take the Grand Chaos Body Art and Chaos Essence Orb into his spatial ring first. If his spatial ring couldn't house it due to some kind of restriction or inability, there were the spatial inheritance rings of Shirley and Isabella that were more sturdy and durable.

He exited the Life Nurturing Formation after taking the Life Essence Orb from the core and exited the chamber, starting to fly as being the master of the palace allowed him to do so, and since he allowed them, they also began to fly behind as they followed him.

Even Myria did the same, seemingly interested in Chaos Treasures.

As they arrived at the ninth floor and once again saw the treasures that made their very souls tremble, Davis moved inside the chamber as he arrived in front of those two treasures.

Chapter 2206: Grand Chaos Body Art

Inside the transparent jade casing, a black-purple sphere that embodied a vortex inside its spherical body hovered with a kind of mystic transience. It exuded a feeling of dread and joy, invoking a lot of emotions from the person in front of it, who gulped while looking at it.

Davis stared at the mysteriousness of the Chaos Essence Orb before turning to look at the golden tome, the Grand Chaos Body Art. He reached out his hand, wanting to know how to open the casing, when his hand actually slipped through the glass as it parted to make way for him, making him blink as to what kind of material it was before he didn't bother much about it and took the golden tome, bringing it out.

He brought it to his face and took a moment to admire the magnificence and the sheer pressure this tome gave him. He felt like the tome was at least made from an Immortal King Grade Beast Skin or an Ingredient that could be turned into paper used for talismans and such.

Nonetheless, he calmed himself and began to read through the contents of the Grand Chaos Body Art.

[Chaos is the beginning of the end, the genesis of all things; from the emergence of space to the conception of time, becoming the progenitor of all lives.]

[The Grand Chaos Body Art; born from witnessing the very essence of the cosmos.]

[Whoever obtains it shall obtain a body that is far stronger and enduring than any other body, even that of the Dragon Race, becoming capable of breathing as one with the world.]

"..."

Davis trembled as he read the few introductory lines, becoming more and more immersed. As he turned to the next page, he saw the method to create a unique physique called the Chaotic Genesis Physique, one that shocked him to the very core because it was an immortal physique, just like Myria's Eternal Life Soul.



There was no way for him to make something like that, not to mention the resources listed on it made his mind feel dizzy.

However, the method to concoct the physique itself was missing or perhaps hidden, causing him to wryly smile and move on.

He saw the Mortal Realm Chapter imprinted with fierce and piercing words, making his eyes burn with passion despite the pain as he felt like he could temper and circulate this method and bring his body to be able to circulate chaotic energy.

After all, chaos gave birth to all the elements present in the cosmos, so he should even be able to use it with his Essence Gathering Cultivation, but since the Grand Chaos Body Art seemed like a Body Tempering Cultivation, he felt it was practically made to enclose his weakness.

However, as he stumbled onto the Immortal King Grade Chapter after Immortal Foundation Chapter, he saw that the pages were blank.

'Are these also hidden?'

Blinking, he quickly turned the pages and ended up knowing the name of the next stage, the Immortal Emperor Stage. He turned the pages but saw that he had reached the end, displaying a pure blank piece of beast skin or paper.

'So the First Stage of the Immortal Realm is called the Immortal Foundation Stage. The next is the Immortal King Stage, and the Third Stage is the Immortal Emperor Stage. Not fancy at all, huh...'

Davis was expecting some other overbearing names to emerge, but it was still the same as he expected, but the prowess that these stages held was deeply alluring to him!

Taking a deep breath, he kept the golden tome back inside the casing and took it into his spatial ring, doing the same thing for the Chaos Essence Orb.

Turning around, he walked in grand strides, appearing extremely confident to face the challenges laid before him.

'The only thing remaining is for me to use the Spirit-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill...'

Considering that he was going to ascend inevitably, Davis felt that he should increase his Soul Forging Cultivation as well.

"I'm using the promissory note you have with me to clear off the debts between us right now, and what I want are the treasures you collected just now."

"...!"

Davis's eyes went wide as he turned to look at Myria raise her hand and reveal a promissory note that suddenly locked him in place, making him feel like he was bound to follow her words.

"You... you're kidding me. Using it at a time like this..."

His mouth lightly hung agape in disbelief over Myria's actions. Consequently, Evelyn and the others narrowed their eyes at her, their gaze brewing with hostility.

"Myria, what are you doing?"

Shirley appeared before Myria, her crimson eyes blazing with anger as she questioned.

"Didn't I just say? I'm collecting the debt back right now."

Myria glimpsed at Shirley with calm and unperturbed eyes before returning her gaze to Davis.

"I lost fair and square. However, I still hold some weight over you with the debt you have accumulated. Don't you feel the 'weight' burying you? Give me those two immortal treasures."

Davis's brows narrowed as he heard her words. He knew that the promissory note was binding, but by how much?

What kind of predatory karmic technique did she use to make him feel extraordinary pressure?

It was like Myria had become a loan shark, and he could only helplessly cower in front of her or feel like he would pay a high price to move, perhaps lose half of his vitality or so. He could only assume as he didn't know the specifics, but with Myria showing her hand and demanding that he return the debt, he essentially knew that she was also forming a trump card against him, just like he held Fallen Heaven against her.

Perhaps, if the debt grew without a stop...

'Would she be able to make me a slave...?'

Davis derived with a cold expression on his face, the two treasures appearing in both of his hands.

"In that case, consider the Chaos Essence Orb and the Grand Chaos Body Art before looking at the debt I accumulated. It shouldn't be able to match the level of these treasures, right?"

"Well-"

Myria was about to explain when Davis smirked and cut her off.

"Even if it did, you could only have one, but I'll definitely value the Grand Chaos Body Art over the Chaos Essence Orb, as even if I gave you the Chaos Essence Orb, I'd still have a way to find a similar treasure even if the chances of finding it are abysmal but for the Grand Chaos Body Art, hehe~ I'll not give it to you even if just want the Mortal Realm chapters of it."

Myria watched him with narrowed eyes before she coldly smiled.

"Indeed. It's as you say. Both those treasures value far more than your own life. Even if you accumulated a lifetime's worth of debt, you still wouldn't be able to match the value of those treasures."

"Then you can't have it from me." Davis shrugged, causing Myria to shake as though she couldn't help but silently laugh.

After her shaking stopped, she raised her head, appearing to look down on him.

"I understand that your life is measly to you. However, do you think the favor of saving your Evelyn's life is lesser than this Chaos Essence Orb and Grand Chaos Body Art bound together?"

"..."

The smirk in Davis's expression left as he recalled the scene when Myria saved Evelynn from the Three-Eyed Chromatic Hex Arachnid Empress that had apparently gone insane by using Reincarnation Laws.

"Do you think that these treasures are worth more than her life you hold dear?"

It was like the hammer to the nail, causing Davis's eyes to become bloodshot as he clenched his fist and waved.

"Fuck you, Myria! You can have them, you greedy witch!"

He threw the two jade casings at her as they flew towards her with an incredible speed. However, with a wave of her hand, she made the speeding treasures stop in front of her.

"...!"

Evelynn and the others became shocked at Davis's move. Their eyes were wide with shock, witnessing him give those invaluable treasures over to Myria, the treasures that he risked his life to obtain.

However, Myria's face was lowered. She flicked her hand as though waving, causing the two treasures to hover back to Davis in a slow manner, which garnered everyone's attention, including Davis's, who became stunned.

Within a few seconds, the two immortal treasures were already in front of him, making his shuddering fists calm down as he raised his head, staring at Myria, who smilingly moved her lips.

"I just asked. If you had said otherwise, I planned to leave because you would've lost all credibility. After all, time and time again, I've seen so many upright cultivators of integrity and righteous reputation, losing their minds over hair-raising treasures that invoked the disgusting greed hidden in the depths of their hearts."

"..."

"However, as expected of a person who comprehended Enigmatic Heart Intent. You can really see what's important to you that you didn't hesitate to throw these invaluable treasures at me, although I do mind the cursing."

Myria shook her head, seemingly disappointed. However, Davis was trembling with rage.

All this... just to test him...?

"Don't do it next time."

Myria giggled as she turned around, laughing scarcely.

\*Whoosh!~\*

Davis's figure abruptly appeared in front of her, blocking her path as he raised his hand, pointing right at her face.

"You don't do it next time."

He trembled ever so lightly, simply looking furious.

Being on the receiving end of checking people's integrity, he finally had a taste of his own medicine. It definitely didn't feel good, especially after feeling like he had finally made some kind of connection with Myria after saving her from death and receiving her life's worth of a manual, at the very least, feeling like he did something of worth to lower the amount of debt he held to her.

However, he understood why she did it nonetheless, so his anger drastically reduced.

Lowering his hand, he saw her clear eyes that rushed past him as she walked away.

'Moreover... she didn't ask Fallen Heaven but these immortal treasures...'

Obviously, no matter how unique the Grand Chaos Body Art was, how could it compare to Fallen Heaven?

It could be seen that she was testing his bottom line.

'Myria or Lereza... it seems that they're both testing my character...'

He concluded, feeling that should be the case as he took back the treasures and gestured to the others to follow him.

When Evelynn came beside him, he lightly smiled, but his smile froze as he saw her rush past him, her four spider bones extending out of her spine as she appeared behind Myria, the sharp sickles of the seventh segment curling as they slashed at Myria with an incredible speed!

\*Bang!~\*

However, a layer of life energy abruptly formed a spherical barrier around Myria, blocking Evelynn's attempt at killing her!

Chapter 2207: Don't Use Me

Hex energy revolved around Myria, trying to penetrate the barrier of life energy as the four spider bones trembled. No matter how sharp and strong the bones were, they were unable to pierce through.

Myria turned around, her eyes still appearing clear, not at all angered, even though this attempt could be seen as an act of assassination. After all, reflected in her eyes was a contorted expression of a woman with a thick murderous intent brewing from her three eyes, one that shone crimson as though it was going to unleash the Collapse Hex.

"Don't use me to control my husband. I will kill you even if you're my benefactor."

Evelynn clenched her teeth, her entire body shuddering as she hatefully gazed at Myria, who simply smiled.

"One look at your eyes, and I can tell that you have the qualities to become a Fiend but not the power. You're kind, but that kindness is twisted, just like mine. I like it."

"..."

Evelynn was momentarily taken aback, but her murderous intent rose once again, mixing with the tears that dripped down her eyes unknowingly.

"Oh? The Saintess actually accepts that she was once kind?"

"..."

Davis appeared between them as he looked at Myria, who furrowed her brows before turning around and leaving. He watched her leave and walk down the stairs before her figure disappeared, seeming like she didn't take offense to Evelynn's attempt at harming her.

He turned to look at Evelynn, his stern and cold eyes becoming gentle as he raised his hand and wrapped her into his embrace.

"Don't be so angered, Evelynn. She was just testing me like I test everyone else, a perk of being the stronger one or having leverage over the other."

"This is different..." Evelynn raised her head from his chest, biting her lips, "She dared to use me to control you..."

"Alright, alright. Just take this as a prelude." Davis patted her head consolingly, "There are more trials waiting for us, so let's face it together."

He raised his head and looked at the others, garnering approving nods and smiles from them. However, Evelynn captured his cheeks and made him look at her again.

"Trials or not. Don't give up a way to save your life just because of me. If I find out that you're really no longer alive, then I will not live in a world without you~"

Her tears began spilling again, causing Davis to wryly smile as he instantly wiped those shining crystals off her face.

"Don't. Try to revive me or something..."

Evelynn couldn't help but blush upon hearing something so crazy, "I'm not you to even have that possibility or even that stupid Myria..."

"Well, in that case, use your hex to curse me into reviving and living with you forever."

Davis chuckled, causing Evelynn's eyes to brighten, "T-That doesn't sound bad at all~"

"In that case, don't forget to curse me as well!"

Natalya butt in between them, her eyes gleaming with craziness.

"I'm in!"

"Me too!"

The others began chorusing their voices, making Evelynn blush silly as she struggled away from his embrace.

"I'm just kidding! Who's going to curse my husband and sisters? I'll have an eternal grudge with them!"

"Ahahaha~"

They had a good laugh, holding their tummies as they bent over.

It wasn't long before they started to leave the ninth floor, leaving it empty.

Although they were smiling, they were, in truth, distraught. Their heart rate quickened abnormally as they made their way down the floors.

After all, not only were they depressed by the fact that Davis's plans to have stability in the immortal world had probably gone astray, they were afraid that they would not be able to see their loved ones here for years or even millennia because it was possible that they would be forced to ascend without being allowed to leave, or the time to remain here having become incredibly shortened, consequently making them leave with Davis decisively.

Unlike Davis, who hoped in the assumption that the ascension gate wouldn't instantly make them ascend and that he could take the people he cared about, the women were skeptical and couldn't naturally help but worry, afraid that they wouldn't see their families before being unfairly forced to ascend. For the same reason, Isabella and Shirley were deeply afraid that they would have to leave their children behind, not to mention Tia and Clara were saddened by this matter, afraid that they might no longer see their parents and siblings.

That's why they gathered and slept around Davis, wanting to feel secure for the past half a day because that's when Davis broke through to the High-Level Law Rune Stage.

But more than the previous matter, they were more afraid of something else.

What if Davis's forced ascension this time was different because he didn't go through the Immortal Tribulation?

After all, it was unknown if the rule forcing Davis to ascend would allow him to take others when he was actually being truly thrown out because he had reached the threshold of an Immortal Powerhouse even before reaching the Immortal Stage!

They weren't afraid to die along together with him but dying one by one, watching their loved ones depart the world or never to see again, they were indeed afraid. However, to be left behind by him, that very thought had them shaking to their very core.

Amidst them, only Lea had the confidence to follow him through crossing her own heavenly tribulation because she was almost going to reach the peak in all three of her cultivation systems, but unlike her, the others were apprehensive.

Schleya was an exception because she only had Mingzhi and Davis ready to face anything, even staying to protect Mingzhi and his family.

Unlike them, Davis was thinking of something else, lamenting that he couldn't use the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace properly.

After all, he doesn't completely believe Lereza, the palace spirit, and even tried to confront her to come up with more plans, but with her remaining un-cooperative, he just couldn't keep his loved ones inside the palace or stay for a longer time as he didn't know what exactly she was planning. Consequently, his

thoughts were to get the treasures and exit now rather than be subjected to a death trap here, feeling that the odds were actually better for him in the immortal world.

For example, with his body combining or tempered with Chaos, would he become eligible as a sacrifice for something?

He had his own thoughts about staying even for a while longer. After all, in his attempt to confront the palace spirit, he probably offended her. In that situation, he felt that it was better to exit than stay, consequently delaying his plan to take the Spirit-Tier Supreme Ebbing Sigil Pill.

While Davis and the beauties finally arrived on the first floor, Myria was already in front of a spatial vortex, seemingly waiting for them with her back faced against them.

He walked over and arrived beside her, his women standing behind him as they side-eyed Myria, still looking somewhat offended. Even Shirley didn't seem amused by Myria's actions.

"I still have not let go of those treasures yet."

"Myria! You-"

Shirley clenched her teeth as she strode towards Myria, but then a hand abruptly stopped her from moving another step forwards. She still angrily looked over to see who it was and saw that it was Davis, to her astonishment.

Davis lowered his hand as he raised one of his brows, "You're the one who returned them back to me."

"Yes," Myria unceremoniously nodded, "But I would still like to claim twenty percent of the Chaos Essence Orb for various purposes. Unlike the other Essence Orbs that were at the Immortal Grade, the Chaos Essence Orb is an Immortal King Grade Treasure, so you'll still have more than enough energy to accommodate your own needs."

To Myria's words, Davis couldn't help but blink.

"Is separation possible?"

"I have my methods." Myria nodded, "It's a pure essence orb that is stable and not volatile... not a piece of immortal rock that requires raw power to divide."

Davis half-heartedly nodded before he contemplated the exchange she proposed. Only the twenty percent of Chaos Essence Orb in exchange for relieving him of that ungodly karmic binding.

"Alright, if that's the case, then it seems like a good exchange to clear my debts."

"Then we have a deal."

The both of them nodded, returning their gaze to the spatial vortex as though nothing had happened.

'This is what should've taken place!'

Davis inwardly screamed to the smoothness of this exchange, thinking that the whole distasteful confrontation could have been avoided. Nonetheless, he could do nothing about it as he might've acted

the same as Myria if he had the advantage over some other person, determining if they're really worth the treasures or cooperation.

In some aspects, he couldn't help but admire her as she thought the same as him, making him feel complex.

Shaking his head, he turned to look back at Isabella and Shirley, assuring them with his eyes as he felt their worry deepen after nearing the exit vortex. Becoming relaxed, they returned a forced smile, causing him to turn around and gaze at the vortex.

"I agree to leave~"

"I agree to leave."

"I agree to leave~~~"

Following Myria and Davis, the others echoed in unison as the dormant spatial vortex became bigger, seemingly growing like a black hole that could engulf them into the void, but it stopped growing, spinning in a stable manner as it granted them the path of exit.

Both Davis and Myria exited at the same time, followed by the others.

When they all left and arrived on the other side, the heaven and earth rumbled, and then something flew out of the spatial gate, causing Davis to gawk as he saw that it was Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace, except that it was a tiny palace that was like a toy house, flying into his forehead as it disappeared into his soul sea.

"Hmph! I'll take residence for some time here. Oh? I've got a few neighbors too?"

Came Lereza's adventurous voice that made Davis dumbfounded. However, just before he could become enraged and yell at her, he saw that the spatial gate was closing, not to mention that his nerves instantly became taut on sensing the changes in the atmosphere of the others.

"Mhm...?"

He looked above but saw that there were no changes to the windy skies, not a single ascension gate appearing, nor did the wind blades seem to be affecting them here because of the spatial changes. Was he still not out of that mystic realm?

"...!"

Abruptly, his eyes went wide, knowing exactly why there wasn't an ascension gate appearing out of nowhere, while the others became stiff, their eyes wide with disbelief.

Myria clenched her teeth, her eyes squinting into two tiny slits.

"Immortals have invaded...? What's going on!?"

**Chapter 2208 Second Coming**



Davis sat in his bed-chamber, simply meditating over the tons of information he held in his mind, digesting them. They were mostly about Herbology, Alchemy, Forging, Inscriptions, and many miscellaneous things he picked up from visiting many powers during this time.

Of course, he didn't solely concentrate on furthering himself but spent a few days chatting with his women, not just one but all of them.

He had spent time with his wives, but since he already took care of them a lot, he made sure to visit the ones whom he hadn't married yet, like Sophie, Niera, Zestia, Lea, Tanya, Bylai, Niera, Tina and Dalila. Just looking at their beauty brought him a sense of pride as well but simply sitting beside them, wrapping his arm around their soft, supple waist, and talking with them brought him joy and ever-increasing love towards them as he came to know more about them, sometimes teasing to get adorable reactions out of them.

Although they were all just avatars, they were more than overjoyed to welcome him to their rooms and talk with him, sharing intimate and cultivation knowledge without reserve.

It was totally different from their main bodies, who were completely in survival mode.

Nonetheless, a major event occurred during this time.

Davis also personally oversaw Diana and Edward's cultivations, allowing them to increase their comprehension of Wind Laws and Lightning Laws, perfecting their cultivations. However, Diana was afraid that the world was calamitous and adamantly brought her lover to the Alstreim Family!

She got engaged to Wayn Nolan on that very day amidst the witness of their parents, formulating a marriage pact with him!

Davis could only shake his head at Diana's hasty decision to tie herself with Wayn Nolan, but that goes to say how she cared about him, unable to let him go. Naturally, he had determined Wayn Nolan's character before giving approval, and that took him a few days.

To his surprise, Wayn Nolan was still a virgin. He was required to wear that karmic robe when getting engaged, similar to what he wore when getting married to Evelyn, and it would require Wayn Nolan to wear the same during the marriage to prove that he was still chaste and did not betray the bride.

There were too many rules and conditions for Wayn Nolan to marry Diana, some forceful and a few others slightly emasculating, but despite that, it seemed his love for Diana was more than he looked at Davis eye to eye and asked for her hand in marriage trembling ever so lightly, which made him feel quite impressed although he did bully Wayn Nolan to his limit, almost causing a mental breakdown while citing the reason that Diana was far stronger and how could he match her magnificence, which made Diana cry and act aggrieved towards him.

It made Davis quite sad to see his second little sister finally leave home, although it was a figure of speech because Wayn Nolan would be marrying into their family, after all, becoming Wayn Loret.

Moreover, it was unknown how many angry hearts echoed over a loss of beauty, but there was little the Alstreim Family youths could do considering that Diana was the Emperor of Death's second little sister.

Nonetheless, Davis wouldn't have accepted this marriage if Wayn Nolan wasn't up to par. It seemed that the youth had worked hard day and night to see Diana, keeping her in his heart that he could see with his Enigmatic Heart Intent that this young man's mind was clouded with pure love towards Diana.

In fact, he felt that Diana might have more of a dirty mind than Wayn Nolan, which made him inwardly laugh. However, it was not the dirty mind that was the problem but the dirty heart. Fortunately, he couldn't find such a thing in Wayn Nolan.

Perhaps, in his opinion, Wayn Nolan would just be like Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim, who didn't dare look at another woman despite being trapped in the sealed lightning space for thousands of years.

With Wayn Nolan's character ascertained and practically stamped to be good, near perfect for one of their family's women, there was only his cultivation to worry about, and to Davis, who possessed countless resources in the Mortal Realm, bringing Wayn Nolan up in the path of cultivation was only a matter of time, and when he declared his intent to accept Wayn Nolan into the family and sponsor his cultivation, Diana forgot her grievance and hugged him tightly, declaring that her brother was the best.

Davis laughed and congratulated Diana before he saw her roll her tongue at Edward, who was with his own beauties. It seemed that something happened between Diana and Edward that spurred Diana to finally no longer have patience and bring Wayn Nolan here.

Nonetheless, with the engagement ceremony ending and the marriage fixed at a later date due to the precarious situation, he returned and had just started resuming his studies for a few days when suddenly, the palace heavily shook. ~~~c`o`m~~

\*Rumble!~\*

'What!?! Someone is capable of injuring the Mortal Hex Emperor Palace!?! Why can't I sense their undulations!?!'

Davis became shocked and alerted before he hurriedly flew out, followed by many others. However, they were shocked to see the entire world was trembling with a ray of light piercing in the eastern direction as it plunged straight down, although it appeared as though it was slightly bent.

Everyone's expression changed as they saw that the ray of light was being shot from the Calamity Light.

'Here it is... the second coming of the calamity...'

Instantly, everyone thought as their hearts jolted. However, the situation became more precarious when

the huge ray of light gave out such luminosity that they had to close their eyes to avoid getting their eyes burned.

Even Davis had to squint his eyes, wondering what was going on in the eastern direction. Considering that direction was towards the Three Great Righteous Sects and the Magical Beast Territories, was something happening over there?

'This is bad... our main bodies have all entered that strange spatial gate, and the connection has been cut off ever since then...'

. c`o`m Davis thought, his eyes squinting more before he closed his eyes as the blinding light became too much to bear that he felt the light might have reached the entire Fifty-Two Territories, even the crevices. The sky still shook crazily as though it was going to shatter and collapse into the void to everyone's fear.

Even Evelynn came forward to grab his hand as though wanting to spend their last time together. Only she could do this feat as the others were unable to sense his location through the soul, becoming blinded.

A minute later, the rumbling stopped, causing them to open their eyes and see that the ray of light was receding from a thick wave into a thin line before it didn't touch the surface anymore as it faded upwards, returning to the Calamity Light.

"W-What just happened...?"

Evelynn voiced out her trepidation, having almost thought she was going to be turned into cinders from the blinding ray of light. She turned around and saw the damage occurred, except there was no damage other than people wailing that their eyes had gone blind.

To Davis, it was already observable that the ray of light possessed no threat to them, at least, to the denizens of the Alstreim Family. However...

"If I'm not wrong, something must've happened in the central region since the ray of light shone towards the east. Let me go visit."

"Wait, I'm coming as well!"

"No, you stay here and protect our family at all costs!"

Davis narrowed his eyes at Evelynn, commanding her before flying off into the distance, causing Evelynn to bite her lips before she turned to look at the others, gathering them before in the main hall, ready to leave to the Grand Sea Continent when the situation calls as they planned.

Chapter 2209: The Fall?

On the way, Davis took out a messaging talisman and contacted the Mystic Ice Sect's Sect Master Bing Luli, for he didn't possess the talismans to contact the Heaven Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor. The main body had that.

"Emperor of Death, we don't know what happened, but it came from the east. Fairy Myria went to investigate it!"

His call was instantly answered as a melodious, yet slightly panicked voice echoed.

"Alright, thanks."

Without saying anything else, he broke past the layer of dark fog and reached the next Territory, making his way east at incredible speed. Once he got out, he tore the spatial layer and appeared on the other side, breaking through the dark fog before he did the same.

Finally, he rushed past the Mystic Ice Sect Territory and appeared in the Astral Light Sect Territory.

Extending his senses, he noticed that the frightened people were looking in the direction of southeast, where the Territory Gate to three other Territories lay.

Davis narrowed his eyes, knowing that it was the by far the largest Territory Gate as four gates were interconnected, connecting the Astral Light Sect Territory, Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range Territory, Heaven Mandate Temple Territory, and the ruined Vast Sky Emperor Palace Territory.

Moreover, not only was it the largest Territory Gate, but it was also the presumed center of the Grand Formations known as the Fifty-Two Territories, making Davis's expression turn a bit unsightly.

He no longer contemplated and rushed through the skies. Even before he appeared halfway there to the perceived destination, he sensed a lot of powerhouses having already gathered, including Myria, whose undulations felt slightly disturbed.

Davis almost instantly arrived between those powerhouses, turning to look at Myria.

Although Myria didn't have an avatar, she still had a soul body that she could use, but unlike avatars, soul bodies could only operate in the presence of the main body. If detached, they would have a certain time limit before becoming expired, fading away. However, for Myria's soul body, it would probably take years before it disappeared unless it completely expended its energy at once.

Nonetheless, her expression seemed cold, and her eyes seemed to hold or suppress something.

He sensed an ominous atmosphere brewing around her before turning to look at the Territory Gate as a white-robed man exited from it and flew towards them. Not exactly them, but to another person who was beside them.

"Reporting to the Starnova Emperor! Approximately four million people have died while traversing inside the Territory Gate!"

"...!"

The Starnova Emperor's expression changed, his face becoming unsightly.

When the ray of light fell, the entire Astral Light Sect Territory was shaken to its very core. The blinding ray of light had instantly covered them, making them feel that they had already died, not to mention the tremor that truly rocked their hearts.

Many had fainted from pure fear, but the rest who opened their eyes became wry, thinking that they were going to die. However, powerhouses like him quickly found the source of the fading ray of light through each other's input using messaging talismans and came to check the Territory Gate connecting the four Large-Sized Territories.

To their shock, the people who were traveling inside those Territory Gates were all dead, regardless of whether they were at the First Stage or the Ninth Stage!

Even Davis and Myria were shocked beyond compare.

They knew that the Territory Gate in front of them connected to three other Territory Gates and that it was a massive trade route that had millions of people traversing inside it all day long. The Large Territories had populations of hundreds of billions of people, so four million wasn't significant, but the number of lives lost at this moment single moment was mind-boggling, making it a case of pure tragedy as all of them were most likely innocents who didn't deserve to die.

Considering the silent attack, they had probably died without even knowing how they died.

Everyone's complexion became slightly disturbed or pale, but the powerhouses were more worried about what the Calamity Light had brought into the center of the Territory Gate if that attack could be described as spatial teleportation that caused an immense quake to utterly destroy the people inside.

As they waited for further reports that were being gathered by their disciples or elders who bravely headed inside to check, many powerhouses were constantly pouring in to look at the aftermath.

Whatever came out, they might have to unify to stop them. It felt like it was the first time the righteous path had united once in a while amidst the many centuries.

Nonetheless, another white-robed, white-haired elder exited from the Territory Gate as he went on one knee and reported.

"Starnova Emperor! There was nothing found inside the Territory Gates except the bodies of the dead."

\*Sigh!~\*

A collective sigh could be heard, no, felt from the atmosphere as they heard that elder's words. Fortunately, there were no terrifying beasts inside.

However, feeling confused, Davis headed inside the Territory Gate. Myria followed him inside, and they both looked at the extreme amount of dead bodies lining the pathway, causing Davis's stomach to churn instead of giving him the happiness to comprehend Death Laws, perhaps because the energy here was still somewhat chaotic that he couldn't perceive as much as he could.

Nonetheless, he certainly wasn't in the mood to take advantage of this matter, nor did he have time to sit and comprehend Death Laws, wanting to find out what had happened or couldn't rest at ease.

However, no matter how they searched inside the Territory Gates, they could not find anything, not even a hint of a hidden entity like feeling the presence of an ominous gaze.

Feeling confused, Davis turned to look at Myria as he opened his mouth, "What do you think happened?"

Myria pursed her lips, shaking her head.

"I can't say for sure, but to attack the center of the formation is useless as that would be where the defense is also the highest. However, I'm not sure about this massive formation. It could be where its weakness laid, and if that bastard had successfully attacked it on purpose, then he must be planning something..."

"Like...?"

"I don't know. Those Vacuous Beasts could not directly be summoned here. Otherwise, that bastard would've already done it like he tried to do before..."

Davis's mouth slightly parted as he saw Myria acting strange.

Clearly, her mentality was disturbed because of this massacre. Was she blaming herself?

In that case, was this a planned attack on smoking out the Saintess?

However, Davis had his eyes narrowed when he heard those Vacuous Beasts could not be directly summoned here. Was it because of the defensive power of this so-called Grand Formation? In that case, the next move to make would be to weaken the Grand Formation.

Is that what precisely happened?

Davis subsequently felt more worried, opening his mouth.

"Alright, let's go check the corners of the Fifty-Two Territories like we once did. We might perhaps find a clue."

Myria paused the exploration, turning to look at the departed people as her eyes radiated a somber hue.

"Fine."

She nodded lightly, unknowingly following his lead as they exited the Territory Gate and shot towards the west together.

The Starnova Emperor watched the Emperor of Death, and Fairy Myria leave. He could simply blame everything on Fairy Myria because she was the presumed source but looking at her, willing to face the calamity, he really couldn't say anything, shaking his head.

He returned his gaze towards his people and raised his hand.

"Note the identities of the departed. Contact their people and hand over their bodies. Don't delay it."

"Yes!"

A resounding agreement echoed from the thousands of disciples and hundreds of elders. With them heading into the Territory Gate one by one to collect the bodies, including spatial rings, it would only be a matter of time before they were given to their rightful subsequent owner, as the Astral Light Sect was rich enough to not covet the spatial rings of these people.

Similar things were happening on the other three Territory Gates.

The Starnova Emperor once again shook his head as he turned around and left, making it back to his palace. Once he arrived at his throne, he sat on it and slumped like a slug that had lost its strength, appearing slightly tired and quivering over the Calamity Light's second activity, unsure of the dangers that it would bring.

"Starnova Emperor..."

Just as he went deep into contemplation, a youthful voice called out, causing his eyes to widen as he shot above, hovering as he raised his hands, his expression becoming cautious.

"Who!?"

He bellowed out, his Peak-Level Law Rune Stage undulations that were actually two levels above radiating with sharpness, light blades appearing around him as they revolved.

"Still don't recognize me? It's me, your great grandfather."

Hearing that voice again from nowhere, the Starnova Emperor's blood churned.

"You dare to mock me!?"

\*Bzzzz!~\*

Just as the Starnova Emperor moved his hands to unleash an area of effect attack, oppressive undulations, one that was even stronger than his, spread like wildfire, causing the Starnova Emperor to freeze. The next moment, he saw a white-robed handsome man with similar features as him manifest from a ray of light.

"A-Ancestor Crimson Starchild..."

The Starnova Emperor's jaw fell, wondering how his ancestor, who was supposed to have ascended many thousand years ago present here!

What's more, the other party was an immortal, releasing immortal might that completely subdued him!

Chapter 2210: Starchild

"That's right, current Starnova Emperor." The white-robed young and handsome man descended after manifesting from thin light, "What's your name?"

"Ancestor. This young one is called Levi Starchild."

The Starnova Emperor also quickly became reverent amidst the immortal undulations, descending as he went on one knee. He only had to bow to his father, the previous Starnova Emperor, but now, one of his ancestors had somehow descended.

He didn't know if it was good for him or not, but he couldn't help but feel excited, trembling ever so lightly in his ancestor's presence.

"Good, good." Crimson Starchild's echoed with satisfaction as he saw Levi Starchild kneel.

However, he wasn't that surprised, considering that their imperialistic rules demanded even the Emperor bow to the family's Immortals, that is, if they ever saw one but the actual use was to kneel in front of the ancestral statues to receive their blessings.

It was common for Starchilds to show respect to their elders or be subjected to severe lashings for the lack of respect and insubordination. After all, this was a sect that had transitioned to an imperial family.

"Before entering, I saw the growth of our sect outside. I must say, it is spectacular."

Levi Starchild couldn't help but grin while still having his hands clasped, "Ancestor's praises are unworthy for me."

Crimson Starchild merely nodded, "Indeed. I also found that our disciples, even the disciples of our bloodline, are lacking?"

"Junior knows his mistakes." Levi Starchild hurriedly apologized as he lowered his head.

"Sigh, forget it. Everyone who has lived in the Fifty-Two Territories knows that the resources are dwindling, but what about you? You're staying here despite having the opportunity to ascend? I'll make sure to inform our ancestors and commend you over that."

"Such words... Many thanks, ancestor!"

Levi Starchild couldn't help but become even more excited, thinking that he might have some status in the immortal world, not to mention that it was practically confirmed that his Astral Light Sect was rather established in the immortal world if ancestor Crimson Starchild said something like recommending him to their ancestors!

He was practically on cloud nine. Moreover, he had his ancestor's strength to battle against the Calamity Light, making him feel relieved from the depths of his heart!

Crimson Starchild repeatedly nodded with a satisfied demeanor, but then, his smile suddenly left his face, replaced with a cold outlook.

"Everything is good, except who is that Emperor of Death? His name seems to resound far and wide, suppressing even that of our Astral Light Sect or even the Four Great Righteous Sects? What's going on? How can a wicked path powerhouse overwhelm us?" His tone was full of dissatisfaction.

Levi Starchild's brows raised. It seemed that his ancestor only heard little of the Emperor of Death, perhaps only the hearsay.

"Ancestor, you have misunderstood. The Emperor of Death is one of our righteous path powerhouses, although he claims to stand on neutral ground. Besides, he hails from the Alstreim Family."



"Alstreim Family?" Crimson Starchild's brows frowned before they relaxed, a tinge of mockery emerging on his lips, "Oh, from those lowlives at the western end with blonde hair and purple eyes? I remember. Their women were indeed, even finer..."

As though reminiscing, Crimson Starchild had an amused look in his eyes.

Levi Starchild's lips slightly twitched in trepidation.

"Ancestor, it's in our best interest to not offend the Emperor of Death and his Alstreim Family. From the intelligence we collected, his age is no more than thirty years old, yet he made it to the top and massacred the Vast Sky Emperor Palace and the Emperor Sword Sect because he had justified reasons to do so."

"What!?"

Crimson Starchild became shocked, his mouth appearing wide agape as he couldn't believe it! The Vast Sky Emperor Palace that stood alongside them and the Emperor Sword Sect that stood through the struggles of time had succumbed to this character? Just what kind of individual was he!?

Levi Starchild quickly explained what had happened, not changing the course of events but illustrating it as it is.

"You let such an individual grow!? Even if you have let him grow, why haven't you pulled him into our power!? You imbecile!"

\*Paah!~\*

After hearing almost everything, Crimson Starchild angrily bellowed and swung his hands, slapping Levi Starchild. The latter's head swiveled as his entire body froze, unable to understand what had just happened.

Was he just slapped?

He, the Starnova Emperor who ruled over billions of people in the Astral Light Sect Territory, was just slapped?

"...!"

His anger flared like a supernova. However, considering that his ancestor was also once a Starnova Emperor and ruled over billions, not to mention having become an immortal, he couldn't help but console himself, trying to calm down as much as possible.

Moreover, other than a red imprint and pain, he didn't feel much harm, causing him to understand that his ancestor was perhaps, truly enraged by his incapability.

In that case, he could only lower his head.

"Are you an idiot? Our bloodline must be kept alive. For that, we need to incorporate talented individuals. Forget about talent. From the way you describe him, he's practically a miracle, and yet, you have failed to bring him into our power by using whatever methods possible!?"

Crimson Starchild kept waving his hand, seemingly annoyed beyond doubt at Levi Starchild, which made the latter feel ashamed.

It felt like it was a long while before he got let off.

"Tch, forget it. Stand up. It's no use berating you as what has happened has happened."

"Junior understands his wrongs."

Levi Starchild finally stood up, feeling like he had to vent this frustration somewhere or would go crazy.

\*Creak!~\*

But at this moment, the huge door to the throne room was opened, and a green-robed lady with beautiful waist-length hair entered, her eyes roaming before she caught sight of the Starnova Emperor.

"My Emperor~"

"Farah, you..."

Levi Starchild's lips twitched, his expression becoming slightly unsightly as he probably still had that red imprint of a hand on his face. However, Farah Lanate appeared in front of him, her face full of worry before she turned to look at the man before, her eyes brewing with a bit of hostility, although she kept it concealed because of the mind-boggling and oppressive aura that could only be described as immortal aura surrounding him!

She didn't know how she found herself here but stood before her husband, pursing her lips. However, Levi Starchild quickly came in front of her and held her hand, gesturing towards Crimson Starchild.

"Farah. This is our Starchild Family's ancestor, Immortal Crimson Starchild."

"Junior greets immortal ancestor!"

Farah instantly bowed her head while feeling that it was no wonder her husband was passive, although she still didn't understand how an immortal could descend, her mind slightly reeling in panic.

Was this a part of the calamity, or have they descended to counter the calamity? Her heart couldn't help but beat with trepidation as she kept her head lowered.

"This is...?"

"Ancestor, she's one of my wives, Farah Lanate, hailing from the Glorious Pill Palace and the favored disciple of the Venerable Twilight Pill Emperor and Venerable Sunrise Pill Emperor."

"Oh? You at least have an eye for women, for she must be extremely talented in Alchemy to have both Venerates willing to take her as their disciple."

Crimson Starchild nodded satisfactorily, seemingly full of approval, while Levi Starchild couldn't help but feel some pride as his Farah Lanate was indeed talented in Alchemy, making him all sorts of pills to enrich his life and cultivation. He had even made some progress in his Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation, his prowess becoming two levels higher in them, although he hadn't revealed it to the world.

"In any case, try to obtain that Emperor of Death's favor." Crimson Starchild's eyes gleamed, "If he refuses, I'll deal with him."

"I understand."

Levi Starchild bowed his head before taking his leave along with Farah Lanate. Moreover, he knew that this throne probably no longer belonged to him.

"Wait."

However, just before he could exit, his ancestor's voice stopped him, causing him to turn around.

"Is there anything else, ancestor? No matter what it is, I, the current Starnova Emperor, will show my qualifications and fulfill what is asked of me."

Levi Starchild sincerely and pridefully spoke, but what his immortal ancestor said next caused his blood to run cold.

"Leave her."

"...!"